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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

WAR DECLARED ON PROFITEERING

THE POCKET NERVE—and the heart, if that organ is best reached through the stomach—should delight in the head-lines announcing preparations for a "finish fight on profiteering." Preliminary skirmishes are already in progress, strong measures planned, and the biggest, blackest capitals spell out tremendous expectations. Everywhere the eye meets such agreeable announcements as, "Nation-wide Move to Lower Food Cost," "Senate and House Eager to Curb Hoarders and Profiteers," "License Plan to Cut Prices," "Sleuths Employed by Food Administration to be Put to Work," "Palmer Rebuilds War-time Machine to Get Profiteers," "Attack Storage Evils," "To Limit Food Margin of Profit," "Retail Dealers Feel Effect of Army Food Sale," "Plans Sale of Army Clothing," "All State Food Administrators Pledge Aid in Cost-of-Living Fight," "Palmer Seeks to Put Teeth in Control Bill by Providing Prison Terms." Peace, Germany, the League of Nations, and twenty-three fairly uproarious wars all stand aside to make room for a grand duel between the Government and the H. C. L., and so it has been ever since President Wilson appeared before Congress with schemes to bring prices to their senses. "Here," as the New York *Globe* tells us, "are the principal remedies which President Wilson suggested":

> "Sale of surplus stocks of food and clothing now in the Government's hands.
>
> "Limit and control of wheat shipments and credits.
>
> "Forcing of the stocks hoarded in storage houses into the market.
>
> "Prosecution of the most flagrant combiners and forestallers, and publicity for those who can be brought to time without prosecution.
>
> "Increased appropriations to enable the bureaus to keep the public informed of honest wholesale and retail prices.
>
> "An amendment to the law providing adequate penalties for profiteering.
>
> "Extension of the present food-control law, both as to the period of its operation and the commodities to which it applies.
>
> "Laws limiting the time goods may be kept in cold storage, and requiring the goods released to bear the date of their receipt.
>
> "Marking on all packages destined for interstate commerce the price at which they left the hands of the producer.
>
> "Federal license of all corporations engaged in interstate commerce, with specific regulations to insure competitive selling and prevent exorbitant profits.
>
> "Passage of the capital issues committee bill to stop the promotion of fraudulent and wildcat securities."

As the high cost of living was "a main subject of discussion in the campaign which gave Mr. Wilson the Presidency in 1912," the Lincoln (Neb.) *State Journal* thinks he might have got around to dealing with it a bit sooner, and, now that he has, the New York *Tribune* greets his efforts with derision, calls them "Jericho Trumpets," and remarks:

> "Whether there is any lower cost of living in the Administration's activity after months of torpor remains to be ascertained. The clamor and the publicity may scare possessors of commodities into offering them for less, but this remedy, tho successful, will have but a temporary effect.
>
> "The program, as far as outlined, seems hollow. It attacks the problem in no basic way. The farmers in effect are told that they are not getting too much. Wage-workers in effect are told that they are getting too little. Mr. Harding, of the Federal Reserve, deprecates deflation. How prices are to come down, and stay down, except by the slow processes of harder work, enlarged production, and greater economy, is not explained by the Administration's spokesmen.
>
> "Particularly discouraging are the proclamations daily emanating from the Attorney-General. He seems to have committed himself to another antitrust hunt. He is going to prove that certain corporations are illegally organized. Interesting, no doubt, and highly important to those who revel in the subtleties of the law, but where is a cent less per pound for bacon? If it is true that the combiners are doing business on a 1 or 2 per cent. margin of net profit, while the non-combiners get 8 or 10 per cent., what lower prices will come from closing up the former?
>
> "During the war middlemen were kept in reason by the joint efforts of the Government and an alert public opinion. But we were then dealing with products created under prior-wage conditions. Now the dealer is able to point to the enhanced prices that he pays.
>
> "It has been shown many times that the American people can be quieted by buncombe and by the parade of quack remedies if garnished with noise and loud promises. Perhaps the old gullibility is still with them. But there are signs that its control is weaker and that it is safer for the public man either to produce a proposal worth something or else frankly to admit he has no special remedy and that there is little to do but to await, with patience, the slow operation of natural economic law."

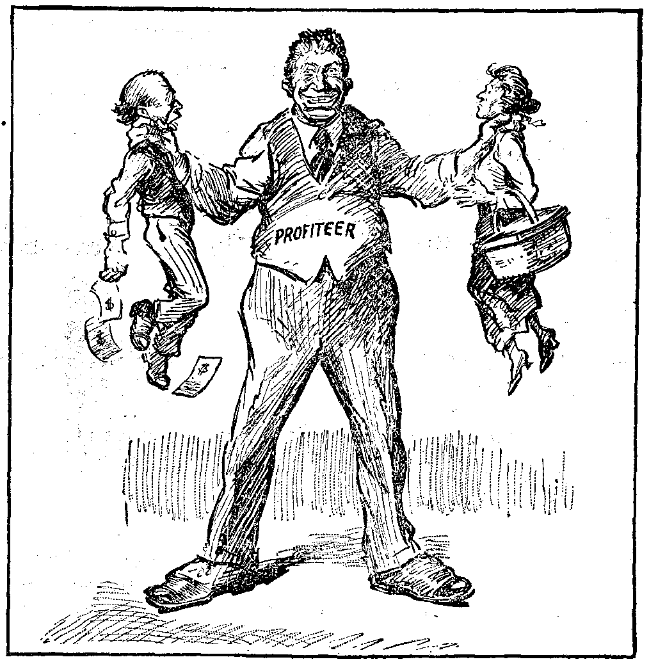
Mr. Hearst's New York *American*, realizing that "criticism which points out errors and offers nothing in their stead does no great good," submits the following "substitutes for Mr. Wilson's proposals":

> "1. Price regulation, which we think can be accomplished by fixing a proper percentage of profit on any and all exchanges of goods. We already fix legal rates of interest in nearly all our States and also fix the 'reasonable' profits of stockholders in many utilities. Confiscation of all profits above the legal rate and the payment of half the sum thus recovered to the informing or prosecuting witnesses would give teeth to the law; and if the persons overcharged were given the right of recovery by civil suit, with triple damages, we think not many sellers would risk profiteering.
>
> "2. Radical reductions of transportation costs, with government operation of all railroads and river, lake, and coastwise merchant marine—the deficit in operating expenses to be paid from the income and inheritance taxes. That would reduce prices of goods with a rush, without reducing wages or fair profits of business.
>
> "3. A more strictly public operation of the banking system. That would end private autocracy over American business life.
>
> "4. The repeal of all laws forbidding constructive business combinations, which would be entirely safe as long as the Government had power to control prices. That would encourage production and economies.
>
> "5. A law providing that no corporation shall issue stock certificates or bonds without the actual payment into the treasury

of the full face value of such certificates and bonds in cash. That would end inside manipulation and watering of stocks.

"6. That all sales of securities shall be legal only upon actual delivery of the securities, actual payment therefor, and actual transfer upon the books of the corporation.

"7. A law making sales and purchases of 'futures' in grain and provisions a felony. That would close the scandalous gambling-joints called grain and provision exchanges.



WHILE CONGRESS "INVESTIGATES."
—Alley in the Memphis *Commercial Appeal.*

"8. The abolition of the zone system and the enlargement of the parcel post. That would immediately enable all farmers and manufacturers to deal directly with consumers. No other measure would strike such an immediate and powerful blow at high prices and profiteering as would this measure. The zone system paralyzes the true usefulness of the parcel post, and the niggardly restrictions upon size of parcels is another limitation that should go. This measure alone would cause the price of foodstuffs to drop. The Congress ought to study the vital importance of this suggestion.

"This simple measure, which could be put in force in thirty days, would do ten times as much to right bad conditions as would all Mr. Wilson's suggestions put together."

Meanwhile, the Wilson program finds abundant support in a large section of the press. For example, the Boston *Transcript*, a Republican organ which is seldom moved to enthusiasm by Mr. Wilson's proposals, sees in this "a cause for national congratulation," and declares:

"The promise of the President to punish the guilty profiteers, whenever and wherever they can be apprehended, will command the indorsement and fire the hope of the people who pay the price of current extortions in the world of labor and in the world of capital—'the submerged 80 per cent.' of his own countrymen."

As the Wilson remedies are being applied, or bid fair to be applied, onlookers have hopes or misgivings, according to temperament or political prepossessions, tho everywhere there is evidence of intense interest in the impending warfare on profiteers and profiteering. By comparison, even the approaching Presidential campaign looks unimportant, and in an editorial on "Politics and Profiteering" the St. Louis *Star* declares:

"The 1920 campaign can wait. The crisis of the present can not wait. . . . The Government should make the most of its belated efforts. Laws which have been forgotten or ignored should be enforced, rigidly and drastically. If new laws are needed to eliminate speculation while wage-earners are going underfed and underclothed, they should be provided. The Government has no bigger task before it than a solution of the cost-of-living problem. There is no problem demanding more immediate or more thoroughgoing action."

Here and there a paper buttonholes the American citizen in a highly personal way, and endeavors to make him realize his individual responsibility. "What are you doing to reduce the cost of living?" demands *The Wall Street Journal*, superemphasizing the nudge by declaring, "This means you," and going on to say:

"This is no time to make of your neighbor a moral umbrella. Every producer is himself a consumer, and it does not matter whether he produces transportation or wheat. If he demands too much for what he produces, more than he knows the product is worth, he is a party to the condition he deplores and he can not blame others for doing what he is doing himself.

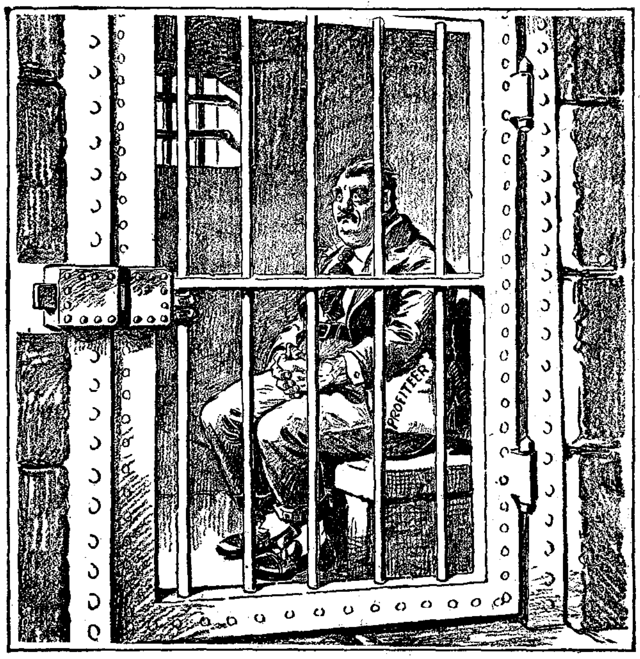
"The only difference between the railroad unions and other unions is that, taking advantage of their strength and the cowardice of Congress, they have used the high cost of living as a stalking horse to secure higher wages, irrespective of the value of their service to the community or the source from which those higher wages are to be secured.

"They are willing that all the commodities which they pay for out of those wages shall be reduced in price, and they decline to see or recognize that the commodity of transportation can only be sold at the cost of production. This cost must be met out of the pocket of all consumers, either in higher commodity prices or by means of taxation which will ultimately be shifted to the shoulders of the consumer.

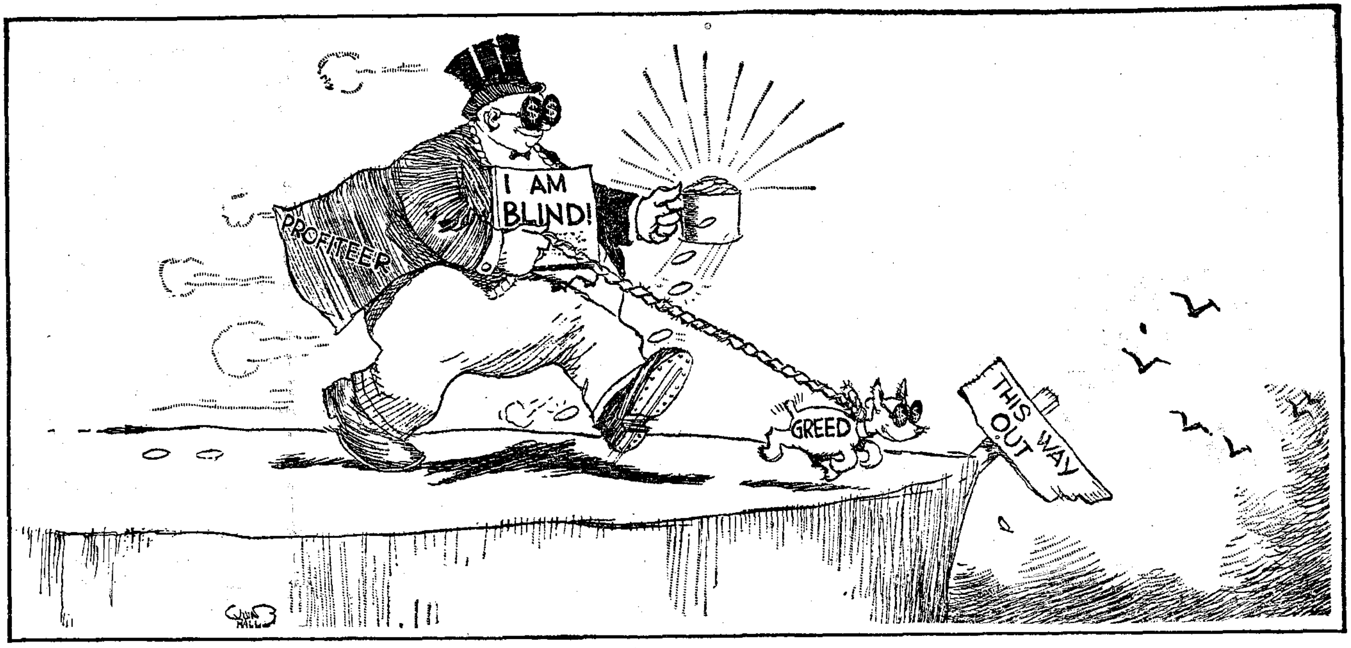
"When the farmer demands and receives from a short-sighted Administration $2.26 a bushel for wheat, the basic food product, he is not only advancing the price of all other foods. He is advancing the prices of everything he consumes. And yet with the railroad worker and many others who believe that they have a stranglehold upon the public throat, he too is talking of the high cost of living and the high wages demanded by his hired men, to say nothing of the cost of feeding them.

"To use a word forever on their lips, these men are all profiteers, and the greatest profiteer in the country to-day is the labor-union, with the farmers a good second. Something must break, for advances can not go on forever, and it is dimly seen that the break may come soon. This is why the railroad unions are bringing pressure to bear upon an opportunist Administration and a cowardly Congress. As the man in the street would put it, the slogan is 'grab while the grabbing is good, and let the devil take the hindmost.'

"A combined Federal, State, and municipal effort to restrain extortionate prices may do something to help, but only when members of the highly protected classes take up the matter individually and unselfishly. Much may be done by local pressure upon the crooked retailer and cooperation by the honest retailers. But reform in this matter, like charity, begins at home. When you talk of the advance in the cost of living, you to whom a Ford machine is a luxury and one you did not enjoy five years



WHAT EVERYBODY WOULD LIKE TO SEE.
—Rehse in the New York *World.*



ON HIS WAY. —From the Chicago *Daily News*.

ago, or think you needed, are you speaking in terms of bread or terms of gasoline?"

Little is at present being said about the packers, presumably because so much has been said. But cold storage comes in for more denunciation than ever, tho one notices a careful effort not to overstate the case and give way to mere censoriousness. Says the New York *Evening World:*

> "Revelations showing the incredible quantities of food held in storage to await sale at presumably higher prices demonstrate several pertinent things, the first of which is that production is far ahead of consumption at present costs to the consumer, who, tho mulcted heavily for what he buys, keeps down his outlay by curtailing his demands, thereby piling up the mountains of meat that lie in the chilly chambers of the storage-warehouses. We are suffering, not from scarcity, but from an arrestment of the law of supply and demand, which bids fair to overwhelm those who are playing the very dangerous game.
>
> "The abrupt ending of the war had much to do with the over-accumulation. The country was speeded up on production and slowed down on consumption, leaving the future to be liberally provided for, and the future has not met the guess. Even 'starving Europe,' tho buying largely, has not made a dent in the situation. Only one thing can, and that is the encouragement of home demand which is impossible without lowering of prices, and lowering of prices is difficult without great loss to some one.
>
> "This hoarding, desirable as it was as a precaution, is therefore now more of a peril to the hoarder than the public. The latter know their food supply is safe. The former does not know how he is to unload and save his shekels.
>
> "It is beyond the power of ordinary capital to 'carry' such enormous accumulations of goods, and but for the fact that banks regard warehouse receipts as gilt-edged security the pressure to sell would long ago have regulated the market. So it is that the savings of the people again become weapons for their oppression, ably aided by what was to have been their financial safeguard, the Federal Reserve banking system."

With a similar determination to be fair, the New York *Tribune* reminds us that "cold storage is a great blessing—it prevents waste and provides a reservoir which waters the market with supplies when needed, as an irrigation lake conserves rainfalls. The storage-plant is the Joseph's answer of science to the dream of Pharaoh, wherein the lean kine consumed the fat." However, as the same paper charges:

> "It is susceptible of bad employment, and there is reason to believe, as the President points out, that in many instances it has passed under the control of the regrater and the forestaller—has become a tool of the unsportsmanlike speculator. Goods are placed where the germs do not break in and consume, not to save them or to steady prices, but to create artificial scarcity on which greed may feed.
>
> "So there is justification for the Jersey law which the President commends to the nation—a law which forbids no man to store, but demands that the filled warehouse shall be duly and seasonably emptied, shall perform the functions of the good reservoir and breathe out, as it breathes in, in wholesome respiration."

The bankers generally commend President Wilson's address, and an article in the Boston *News Bureau* tends to show that they especially approve of his plan to curb extortionate retailing. According to the Boston financial paper:

> "There is no question, in minds of Wall Street men, that high costs of living need correction. But the opinion is freely exprest that much of the evil can be remedied by getting after the retailer of commodities. 'I believe the President put his finger on the nub of the situation when he said that retailers are sometimes in a large part responsible for exorbitant prices,' said a member of one house."

Still, *The News Bureau* takes pains to indicate that there are possibilities of deep injustice in any plan to deal with the retailers wholesale, so to speak, instead of taking into consideration the exigencies of the individual case:

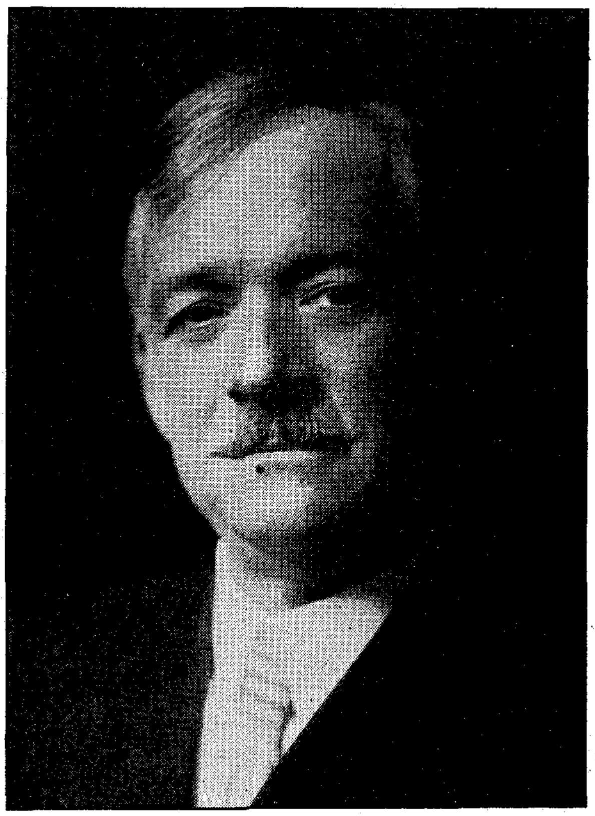
> "One prominent banker says: 'I favor any disclosure of prices if accompanied with explanations which will avoid misunderstanding in minds of the public. But obviously articles after they leave the producers must sell at different prices in different sections on account of varying costs of transportation. Unless this is explained there is liable to be much unjust criticism of merchants handling the articles.
>
> "'Moreover, the small merchant who has a relatively large overhead expense and can turn over his stock only at a slow rate must allow himself a greater margin of profit than the big dealer whose turnover is rapid and whose overhead is relatively much less. If the President's suggestion is carried out it would certainly work to the detriment of the small class of merchants.'"

In so far as the old line political parties are concerned, it is difficult to see what political results will accrue from the fate (whether tragic or triumphant) of the H. C. L. The papers keep still about that, perhaps wisely. But the Socialist party, as represented by the New York *Call*, turns the situation to account with transparent glee:

> "Some relief may be afforded to the millions of the robbed, but so long as ownership of the sources of supply and manufacture of foodstuffs and necessities is vested in capitalist owners no complete solution of this swindling will be found. The crime lies in the idiocy of permitting a tiny minority of the population to own the sources of supply and manufacture for their personal enrichment. The ill-paid labor of millions heaps up vast quantities of necessities which are taken by the owners, who, in turn, prey upon the necessities of the masses. The owners have the power to gouge and swindle and they exercise the power. Private property in the means of production and distribution is revealed as a curse."

THE LINE-UP ON THE PLUMB PLAN

THE PLUMB PLAN has already "died a sudden death," one conservative editor declares, at least so far as Congress is concerned, and the Washington correspondents generally agree that while Congressmen may have been stimulated to more rapid work on the railroad problem, they are certain not to favor the Brotherhood scheme of rail-control. According to a New York *Sun* writer, not a single member of the House Interstate Commerce Committee is willing to sponsor the plan. A review of the press shows us that if the fate of the Plumb plan were to rest on an editorial referendum, it would meet with no more favor than it appears to receive in Congress. Yet even so, a plan supported by the railroad Brotherhoods, the American Federation of Labor, other labor bodies, and many radical elements, does not die so easily. Its friends have perfected an organization with which they will try to stir up public opinion in favor of the plan, and bring pressure to bear not only upon this Congress, but the next. Heads of the Brotherhoods have perfect faith in the ultimate adoption of their solution of the railroad problem. Under their plan, it may be recalled, it is proposed that the Government buy up all the railroads, paying for them by security issues; the roads are to be operated by a corporation controlled by a board consisting of one-third each of representatives of the Government, of railroad operating officials, and of railroad employees. The profits would be divided between Government, labor, and operating officials.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"WE CAN ELECT TO THE NEXT CONGRESS ENOUGH MEN TO APPROVE OUR PLAN,"

Says Glenn E. Plumb, the lawyer who drew up organized labor's plan for tripartite control of the railroads.

The chief objections to the Plumb plan, as summed up by the New York *Tribune*, are:

"First, there is no acceptance of the risk of the business; secondly, there is no provision securing a fair rental for the property leased; thirdly, there is no effective control of rates by public authority; fourthly, the control over wages is placed in the hands of a board that the railroad men will control by a two-thirds majority, and whose one-third they may control by political manipulation."

The New York *World* (Dem.), alluding to Mr. Plumb's arguments before the House Interstate Commerce Committee for support for his plan because the railroads have been looted by Wall Street financiers in the past and might be looted by them again, makes this caustic observation:

"The difference between the Wall Street looting system and the Brotherhood looting system is that Wall Street provides the original investment for its operations, while the Brotherhoods insist that the United States must furnish the money."

The Chamber of Commerce of the United States through its Board of Directors has issued a statement opposing the Plumb plan on the ground that it would retard the development of the railroads, bring politics into the railroad business, and, by increasing "the present public debt from $30,000,000,000 to $50,000,000,000 in order to acquire the roads, severely strain the credit of the nation and depress the value of the Liberty and Victory bonds held by millions of people." Such a transportation authority as *The Railway Age* (New York) characterizes as "most preposterous" the claim made for the Plumb plan that it would reduce the cost of living. As *The Railway Age* reasons:

"It is said that a large saving in the railway capital charge would be made under this plan because the Government could issue bonds bearing four per cent. interest to buy the roads. But everybody knows that the Government had finally to pay four and three-quarters per cent. interest to raise money to carry on the war; and that government bonds are now selling in the market at rates that yield practically five per cent.; and it is an insult to the intelligence of the American people to claim that the Government could raise at four per cent. the many billions that would be required to buy the railroads.

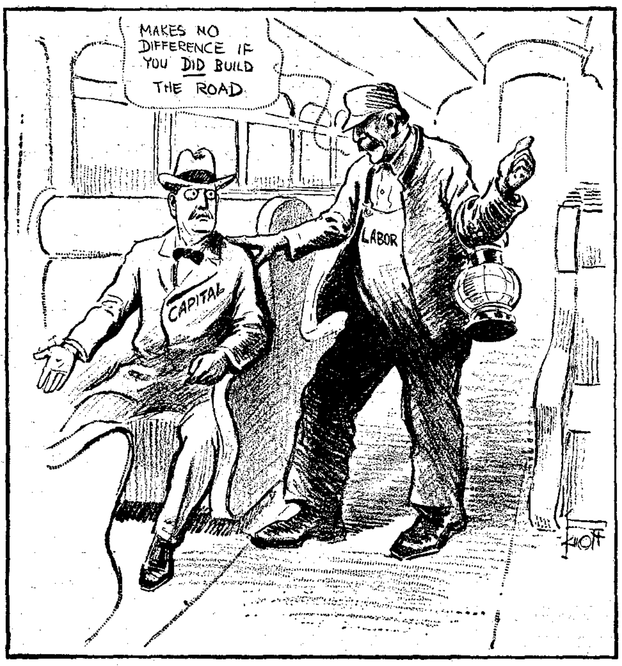
"Secondly, it is claimed that if the railroads were turned over to the management of a board two-thirds of whose members were appointed by persons on their roll, vast economies in operating expenses could be effected by unified operation and better cooperation between the officers and employees. But we have unified operation already; and at least ninety-nine per cent. of the railroad operating officials of the United States are of the opinion that the Plumb plan would destroy the last vestige of efficiency in the operation of the railroads. Now, whatever would destroy efficiency in the operation of the railroads would necessarily tend to increase the cost of living."

These are some of the arguments which have compelled so large a number of editors to take a more or less emphatic stand against the Plumb plan. Editorials voicing opposition to the Brotherhood scheme are found in papers of every section of the country, including the Boston *Transcript* (Rep.), *News Bureau* (Ind.), *Herald* (Rep.), Springfield *Union* (Rep.), New York *World* (Dem.), *Sun* (Ind.), *Times* (Dem.), *Tribune* (Rep.), *Globe* (Rep.), *Commercial*, *Journal of Commerce*, *Wall Street Journal*, Brooklyn *Citizen* (Dem.), Albany *Journal* (Rep.), Troy *Times* (Rep.), Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* (Rep.), Buffalo *Express* (Rep.), *Commercial* (Rep.), Providence *Journal* (Ind.), Philadelphia *Public Ledger* (Ind.), Baltimore *American* (Rep.), Richmond *Times-Dispatch* (Dem.), Louisville *Courier-Journal* (Dem.), Chattanooga *Times* (Dem.), Knoxville *Sentinel* (Dem.), *Journal and Tribune* (Rep.), Nashville *Banner* (Dem.), Birmingham *News* (Dem.), Montgomery *Advertiser* (Dem.), Jacksonville *Florida Times-Union* (Dem.), Houston *Post* (Dem.), Galveston *News* (Dem.), Indianapolis *News* (Ind.), Detroit *Free Press* (Ind.), Chicago *Tribune* (Rep.), *News* (Ind.), Kansas City *Journal* (Rep.), St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* (Rep.), Denver *Rocky Mountain News* (Rep.), and Sacramento *Bee* (Ind.).

With such an impressive array of newspapers ranged in opposition to the scheme and with Congressmen and Senators vying with each other in emphatic denunciation of it, people might easily think that the Plumb plan "can have little real backing and must soon pass into oblivion." No greater mistake could possibly be made, solemnly asseverates the Philadelphia *North American*, and it invites its readers "to contemplate certain sobering facts." First of all, it notes, here is a carefully considered movement with a well-defined objective, "backed by an organized, disciplined, class-conscious army of 5,500,000 determined adherents," who "have a campaign fund of millions set aside for this supreme effort," and whose "leaders are concededly the ablest that labor-unionism has been able to produce." These leaders, *The North American* goes on to say, have struck at a most favorable time, when the nation is excited over the high cost of living and the problems of reconstruction, and at a time when "the controversy must inevitably extend over into next year's Presidential contest, when both political parties will be bidding for the unionist vote." Those who assume that so small a proportion of our population could not carry through such a revolutionary project are reminded that this small body controls our railroads and this control "constitutes a stupendous power." Another factor of great strength seen in the Brotherhoods' program is that "they promise relief to the overburdened consumer through a lowering of the prices of necessities and through a sharing in the profits of railroad operation," and "under existing conditions the effect of such appeals will not be negligible." Moreover, the support of the American Federation of Labor for such a "socialistic plan" means much, for it "will tend to unify all the labor forces, from the highly skilled and conservative Brotherhoods to the miscellaneous and destructive radicals of the I. W. W. elements." And there must be taken into account, continues the Philadelphia daily, "not only the strength of one contestant, but the weakness of the other":

> "The chief disadvantage of the railroad side in the controversy is that it lacks any coherent plan. Its defenses are chaotic. The system of private ownership and control was long ago condemned as inefficient, costly, and incapable of adequately serving the public needs; its breakdown during the war sealed its fate. Government management has proved worse, producing intolerable conditions of service, oppressive rates, and huge deficits. The plan proposed by the Brotherhoods is free, at least, from the fatal stigma of failure, since it has not been tried here. Something like it has brought disaster in Russia, but only very loose reasoning would attempt to demonstrate that this project, submitted to democratic decision and ostensibly avoiding confiscation, is a parallel to the Bolshevik system.
>
> "The case of the railroads suffers from the fact that the people to a great degree have lost faith in them, have come to believe that they are run, not in the interest of the public, but in the interest of Wall Street and the investment bankers. Furthermore, there is wide-spread belief that railroad capitalization is heavily watered, with a consequent burden upon the public. A possibility to be faced is that many stockholders, becoming uncertain as to the security of their present investments, might turn favorably toward a definite plan which seemed to offer better guaranties.
>
> "Neither the Brotherhoods nor the public can be unaware of the most vulnerable point in the defenses to be attacked. That is the White House. The railroad-workers took the measure of President Wilson three years ago, when within a few hours they changed him, by a threat of force, from a mediator in a national crisis to an advocate and arbitrary upholder of their demands. Already . . . there are observers in Washington who confidently predict that a sufficient show of radical labor strength would carry him over to that side.
>
> "But the most formidable element of power in the Brotherhoods' campaign is the fact that they have a definite program and a complete, concrete plan, providing for the taking over of the railroads, their financing, their management, control, and a division of the profits, all ostensibly in the interest of the public."

Nor, it should be noted, is the Plumb plan entirely without journalistic support. Several newspapers of liberal views can see much good in it. This much at least can be said in its favor, concludes the Jersey City *Journal* (Ind.): "If Congress should eventually adopt it, the scandal and the swindle of watered stock would be over." Since "profit-sharing in all industries is the only effective remedy for labor troubles," the Richmond *Journal* (Dem.) thinks the Plumb plan might "prove a great blessing." The Raleigh *News and Observer* (Dem.) owned by Secretary Daniels, observes that the plan "is not as radical as it seems at first blush. It is merely the application of the industrial-democracy idea to the railroads and the mere fact of its presentation will have the effect, we believe, of allaying some of the unrest which is affecting the railroad world." "We need the experiment of ownership and control of the railroads jointly by the people who run the roads and the people who use them"; that, says the Wichita *Eagle* (Ind.), "is a sensible partnership," and Mr. Arthur Brisbane, in one of his editorials for the Hearst papers, argues to the same effect. The Fargo (N. D.) *Courier-News*, a daily organ of the Non-Partizan League, stands up for the Plumb plan as "a contribution to the elimination of profiteering" and "a way by which in future strikes may be avoided."


MAKES NO DIFFERENCE IF YOU DID BUILD THE ROAD
LABOR
CAPITAL
KNOTT

TELLING HIM WHERE TO GET OFF.

—Knott in the Dallas *News*.

Speaking for organized labor, *The Pennsylvania Labor Herald* (Allentown) says that the organized farmers and "a triple alliance of railroad unions, miners, and machinists" will support the railroad program of the American Federation of Labor and the Brotherhood, and it adds:

> "The American Labor unions and the National Farmers are not going to permit the return of the roads to private hands. The robbery of the people by the alleged owners of the railroads has been stopt and the bandits are not going to be restored to their plunder by any means.
>
> "Let every one take notice. The unions are out for national ownership of both the railroads and coal-mines. Congress will find out that any attempt to return the roads will precipitate a great conflict which will be won by the unions."

To conclude with a quotation from the Socialist press, we note the declaration of the New York *Call's* Washington correspondent that "nothing less than the foundations of private ownership of every public industry are menaced by the Plumb plan bill now in the lists against the old system of railroad control, which has run its course and amply proved its inefficiency and worthlessness." This writer notes that while the capitalists have on their side "unlimited resources, vast influence in Congress, and straight control of most of the mediums through which public opinion in this country is formed," there are also three great assets "on the side of the working class":

> "These are the menacing unrest due to the soaring cost of living, the ability of the workers to counterbalance capitalist control of Congress by the general strike if aggression should force the use of this weapon, and the plain fact that the Plumb plan is the only workable way out of the railroad *impasse*, something which no amount of slander regarding it can disprove."

DOUBTFUL FUTURE OF THE WIRES

CAN PRIVATE CONTROL MAKE GOOD? That unscrambling the wires will be difficult is recognized very generally, for we are told that Mr. Burleson has returned the wire "ruins" of the telegraph and telephone systems. Suppose the unscrambling should yield unsatisfactory results; what then? A section of the press looks on a bit anxiously, aware that "this first real experiment in the return of industries to private control" may "give us some indication of what to expect when railroads, farmers, and coal-producers get back on a self-running basis." Should the experiment fail, might we not hear renewed pleas for government ownership? Already the railway-workers are demanding just that. Unless privately controlled telegraph and telephone systems can restore moderate tolls and give improved service, it seems to various newspapers that the very principle of private ownership and operation will be imperiled, and the Oshkosh *Northwestern* observes:

> "If the companies succeed in improving their service and meeting other objections, the natural verdict will be that the Government made a failure of its management, and that private control is preferable and more advantageous to public interests. It remains for the companies to prove this, however, and unless they do prove it to the satisfaction of the people the latter may conclude that, after all, government control of such service is not the worst thing that could happen."

The Savannah (Ga.) *Press* acknowledges, or at all events implies, that there is danger that telegraph- and telephone-operators will take advantage of a rather ticklish crisis and strike, for the crisis may involve "friction between owners and employees." As *The Press* reminds us, "The Government has inaugurated some rules in connection with the service that will scarcely remain in force under private ownership. It has also found a way to pay salaries greater than the telegraph companies paid under private control." However, "in the days of the private ownership of the wires there was maintained, not alone a straight salary list, but expert operators found it to their advantage to work with all speed possible in order to secure the advantage of a bonus system. This enabled them to make even more money than was paid them in salaries under the Government's plan of control."

How will the restoration of private control affect the public? Shall we pay more than in war-time, or the same rates, or less? "As private enterprises, the two large telegraph companies once more face each other on competitive terms," remarks the Indianapolis *News*, while *The Virginian Pilot and Norfolk Landmark* declares that—

> "The action of the Postal Telegraph Company in reducing its tolls 20 per cent. on the relinquishment of government control, thus restoring those in effect prior to the taking over of its lines, is in striking contrast with that of the Western Union in retaining the advanced schedule put in effect by Federal authority last April."

Altho fully realizing the importance of abolishing extravagant tolls, the Kansas City *Journal* attaches even more importance to the suppression of indolence, indifference, and occasional downright insolence. "During the period of Federal control the entire morale of the wire systems was demoralized," says *The Journal*, and continues:

> "Messages were taken with indifference and with no interest whatever in the matter. They were sent or not, and when inquiry was made as to reasons for non-delivery of messages always the customer was met with a blank expression, and if any explanation whatever was vouchsafed it was merely that the 'Government' was responsible. All individual responsibility was merged into a Federal alibi and there was no appeal.
>
> "It will be a colossal undertaking to bring the thousands of employees of the wire companies back to a proper attitude toward the public. These employees have been coddled and spoiled by the persistent attitude of the Government toward the public, which takes no account of personal convenience or accommodation."

TO RAISE ALL OUR BOYS TO BE SOLDIERS

"WHO'S PRUSSIAN NOW?" is a typical, if not a frequent rejoinder to Secretary Baker's plea for universal military training. But friends of the Administration point out that the project demands comparatively little, merely requiring eligible youths in their nineteenth year to join the colors for a period of three months. The scheme is embodied in a bill prepared by the General Staff, and the same bill calls for a regular army of twenty-one divisions—peace strength, 510,000; war strength, 1,250,000; annual expense, $900,000,000. Not unnaturally, this has roused the pacifists and radicals to a furious pitch of resentment. "Militarism!" they cry, and jeer the "new-world order" that promised disarmament and yet would "goose-step the nation" and "prepare for a new Armageddon." "Thus another item in the creed of 'holy idealism' is cast into the garbage-can, where the 'fourteen points' now have their final resting-place," declares the New York *Call*, continuing:

> "Illusions go up in smoke every day, and this is the latest one. There isn't even the excuse of the menace of a German military power. Germany has been stript of her weapons to such an extent that some Allied diplomats have exprest the fear that the force left her is hardly sufficient for internal police service. Yet it was this disarming of the ruling classes of Germany which was to lead to a general scaling down of the military and naval powers of the Allied nations. Not one of them has adopted the policy of scaling down. They have all proceeded to increase this power, the United States among the rest."

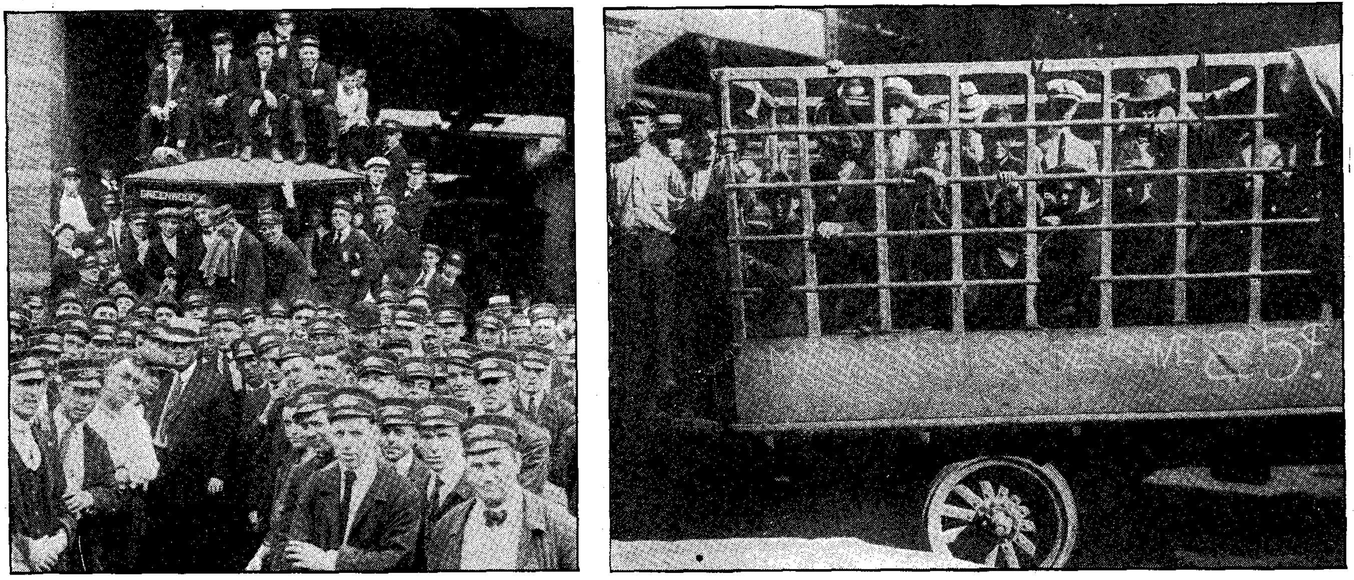
Decried by pacifists on the one hand, universal military training is as loudly decried by National Guardsmen on the other. Recently the National Guard Association of the United States dispatched a telegram to Secretary Baker denouncing the Chamberlain-Kahn Bill—another project to enlarge the Army and provide for universal training. Said the message:

> "The Chamberlain-Kahn Bill destroys and places a stigma upon the citizen soldiery which bore the brunt of fighting as shock troops and creates a centralized military oligarchy with dangerous potentialities for political abuse and the destruction of the freedom which is vital to the existence of the country."

On the opposite side, papers the country over are outspoken. The Chicago *Tribune* calls this "the wisest decision the Administration has made," and various papers deny that it tends toward militarism. "The pacifist idea that the universal-service system on the Continent causes wars clearly reverses cause and effect," says the New York *Evening Sun*, while the Indianapolis *News* declares, "We want peace, a permanent peace that not even criminal maniacs will dare to break. Nothing except universal military training will place us in such a position as this." "With such a system in existence, and quickly operative," observes the New York *Times*, "no power on earth would dream of invading the United States or attacking its overseas possessions," and the Buffalo *Express* asks, "How much has our Army of 4,000,000 militarized the country?"

Many papers emphasize the benefits universal training promises to bestow upon young manhood. Such training would be "educative and beneficial," contends the St. Louis *Republic*, and the Columbus (Ohio) *State Journal* believes that "the average boy would benefit in a physical and disciplinary way, and perhaps in a democratic way," and the New York *World* reminds us that "practically without exception" soldiers are "returning to civil life stronger men and better citizens than when they entered the military service." Equally enthusiastic in their advocacy of universal military training are the Newark (N. J.) *News*, the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, and the Charlotte (N. C.) *Observer*, while the Columbia (S. C.) *State* remarks:

> "Men who have the money send their boys to military schools —why not send every youth to a military school when we have the regular soldiers to instruct it?"



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STRIKING CONDUCTORS AND MOTORMEN IN BROOKLYN.

A STRIKE-TIME SUBSTITUTE FOR STREET-CARS IN CHICAGO.

SCENES THAT ARE BECOMING FAMILIAR IN AMERICAN CITIES.

NO MORE RIDES FOR A NICKEL?

IN A FEW MONTHS there will not be any street-cars unless there is some great change, says Mr. Job Hedges, the man who, as receiver, is responsible for the management of the street-railroads in the heart of New York City; "they will cease to be a part of the community life entirely." The Mayor of New York thinks "the day of the street-surface cars has gone by forever." At any rate, the Omaha *World-Herald* admits that "the day of the five-cent street-car fare is soon to pass," and is passing in many cities. Mr. Roger W. Babson, the statistician, does not predict the total extinction of the street-car, but he does believe that it will very soon cost us from ten to twenty-five cents to get the ride which we have so long been accustomed to consider a nickel's worth. Every day tells of the raising of street-car fares in some city by one, two, three, four, or five cents. One of the reasons for the wholesale abandonment of the five-cent fare is indicated in the very fact that the last act of the War Labor Board was to award 12 per cent. wage increases to employees of twelve street-railway systems in cities extending from New England to the Pacific coast. All in all, say traction officials, war-conditions have brought about an increase of 100 per cent. in labor costs, and, of course, a similar increase in the price of everything else.

While the Socialist New York *Call* scoffs in a head-line at the way the "Suffering Street-Railways Whimper," and how "After All the Fat Years Trolley Magnates Sniffle about Lean Ones," most newspapers sympathize with the plight of the roads. Recognition of the importance of this problem appears in action taken by a number of State executives and in the Government's appointment of a Federal Electric Railways Commission to investigate the street- and electric-railway situation. The commission has been listening to street-railroad officials and authorities from all over the country. Mr. James W. Welsh, a statistician for the American Electric Railway Association, presented to the commission at Washington tabulated figures showing that on May 31, 1919, a total of sixty-two companies with 5,912 miles of single tracks were in the hands of receivers; that 763 miles of track belonging to sixty companies had been dismantled and junked, and that 257 miles of single track belonging to thirty-eight companies had been abandoned. The total of bankrupt or abandoned property, nearly 7,000 miles, represents, according to Mr. Welsh, almost sixteen per cent. of the electric-railway mileage of the country.

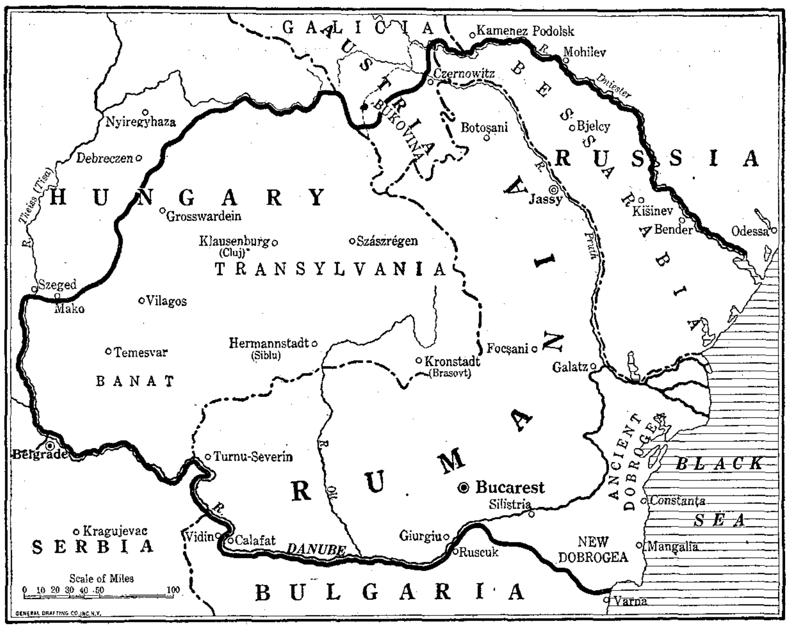
Mr. Pardee, president of the American Electric Railway Association, attributes the changed conditions in the electric-transportation world to the universal higher price-level; to the larger share demanded by labor in the wealth of producers; to "the introduction of a new competitive factor in the automobile—not only the so-called 'jitney,' but more especially the privately owned automobile and the motor-truck"; and to the enlarged functions of street-railway systems as servants of the community.

Virtually all of fifty witnesses heard by the commission, including operating officials, receivers for bankrupt roads, bankers, economists, and business men, agreed that increased costs of labor and maintenance have put the lines in an embarrassing position under their inelastic franchises prescribing five-cent fares. Mr. Francis H. Sisson, New York banker, thus put the electric-railway situation in a nutshell: "With the average purchasing power of the dollar decreased generally about fifty per cent. since 1914, it is impossible for two and one-half cents to buy five cents' worth of transportation." Mr. Babson, the Boston statistician, recognizing this situation, predicts that "the five-cent fare, except for very short hauls in cities, is doomed."

Whether we have private or municipal ownership, the electric railways will need about $1,000,000,000 every year to meet demands and serve the public, according to W. G. Bradlee. To get this money, most authorities insist on raising fares, but Secretary Baker, who is classed as an expert on this subject because of his experiences with the traction situation while Mayor of Cleveland, classifies the five-cent fare as a "psychological necessity," the elimination of which would cut the heart out of the profitable short-haul business in most cities. This, comments the New York *World*, "is something more than a happy phrase: it is a fact." "The five-cent fare is a business necessity, because the whole theory of city life," with its suburbs so essential to public morals and health, is built upon it, and it "can not be disarranged without immense economic dislocation." *The World* wonders whether "it is too late, even now, to relieve the roads in the only fair manner, by cutting out dishonest capitalization and reforming extortionate lease arrangements, without destroying the five-cent fare." Several dailies, among them the New York *Evening Post*, Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, Syracuse *Post-Standard*, Des Moines *Capital*, and Tacoma *News-Tribune*, note hopefully how the service-at-cost plan in street-railway operation is gaining ground. This plan, with fares determined by a sliding scale, is being tried out in Cleveland, Detroit, Toledo, Boston, Montreal, and Dallas.

ROUMANIA'S INVASION OF HUNGARY

ROUMANIA MADE BOTH THE TREATY OF PEACE and its appended Covenant of the League of Nations a "scrap of paper," in the opinion of many of our journalistic observers, when she invaded Hungary, seized the capital, terrorized the inhabitants by a number of civilian executions, and began appropriating and exporting supplies. It is all so highly reminiscent of the good old days before the "fourteen points" were heard of that the opponents of the League are saying, "I told you so," and many of those who put their faith in it are asking why it doesn't do something. Hungary seemed to be getting along pretty well, too, asserts a Paris correspondent, Lincoln Eyre, in a dispatch to the New York *World*, before this latest Roumanian trouble came upon her. She had overthrown Bela Kun, the Bolshevik dictator of the past few months, in favor of the Peidll Cabinet, which seemed "democratically inclined." "For the first time since Leninism raised its head in Europe," says Mr. Eyre, "the very folk for whom it was designed (the trade-unionists) had risen against *Soviet* doctrines." The American Peace Commission, we are told, knows beyond the shadow of a doubt that it was not the Roumanian advance which precipitated the downfall of Bela Kun, but rather it was his impending collapse that permitted the Roumanians to press forward unhindered. The result was that "those unions, eager to set up a democratic government which would bring peace and economic resurrection to their country, found themselves crusht under the heel of an invader." For, as the case stands:



WHAT ROUMANIA IS AND WHAT IT WANTS TO BE.

Showing the prewar boundaries and the proposed "United Roumania."

> "The Hungarians are ordered to pay the Roumanian conqueror an indemnity which would leave them industrially bound, commercially prostrate, and perhaps face to face with starvation.
>
> "The terms proposed by Roumania are utterly irreconcilable with the armistice conditions. Roumania's action, moreover, constitutes a violation of the pledges made to the anti-Bela Kun trades-unions by the Allies, for it is no longer a secret that the representatives of the Allies agreed to feed the Hungarians and maintain them, provided they would demobilize the Red Army and submit to the decrees of the Allies.
>
> "At the time those promises were made the Roumanian forces were in full retreat from Bela Kun's legions. The provisions and other supplies now demanded by the Roumanians can be classed only as punitive indemnity, for they are not needed in Roumania at this time. Roumanians will have surplus food when their harvest is in."

In the meantime Archduke Joseph, one of those despised Hapsburgs who were supposed to have been consigned, root and branch, to oblivion, has stept into dictatorial power in the former communistic republic, and is freely said to be preparing the way for a monarchy. In his first proclamation he announced that he would spare no effort to "stamp Bolshevism out of the country," but made no reference whatever to the Roumanian invader. Later advices from Paris agree that the Peace Conference is coming around to the Archduke's tacit acceptance of the situation. "Many delegates," reports a correspondent of the Associated Press, "think the Roumanian troops must remain in Budapest to steady the situation." This attitude finds powerful echoes in our own press, especially in that section of it which sees red at the mention of "Reds." Even if Roumania has despised the "lofty edicts" of the Allies, practical considerations are taken into account. While admitting that affairs in Hungary do not suggest the millennium, the New York *Times* consoles itself with the reflection that "the Roumanians did the world's work when nobody else was doing it," the world's work consisting, it appears, in suppressing Bolshevism. Premier Bratianau of Roumania dealt with this phase of the matter in the following official statement:

> "The Roumanian Army entered Budapest in what was believed to be compliance with the wishes of the Allies. The movement was undertaken in an effort to stamp out Bolshevism, and the Roumanians have not the slightest disposition to take any territory beyond that considered essential to Roumania's achievement of national unity. Our troops will be withdrawn within the frontiers fixt by the Roumanian treaty of alliance with the Allies whenever Hungary has a stable Government that will potect the Roumanian frontiers and give any effective guaranty that the armistice or treaty will be observed."

The aspirations of Roumania, which are well shown on the accompanying map, receive rather less approbation than does the new Government for whose stability, if not for whose inauguration, Roumania is generally considered responsible. "Roumania will have to accept the award of the Peace Conference," is the general verdict, with pressure in the way of withholding financial assistance in case the conquering country proves obdurate. The New York *Tribune*, while agreeing with this conclusion, defends the Roumanian attitude in these trenchant paragraphs:

> "A Roumanian Army now holds Budapest, and it is charged that not all of its acts are nice. There are stories, possibly true and possibly untrue, of outrages bearing resemblance to those Hungary countenanced in Roumania for two years. In the name of all the seven virtues Hungary cries out. She allows nothing to a natural spirit of retaliation. It suits Hungary to forget what she did, and throughout the world in Bolshevik and pro-German circles there is revival of the clatter that the Allies are obviously foul reactionaries. The Magyar must not be asked to eat any of the dirt he gleefully crowded down the throats of others.
>
> "And what have the Allies done? They have heeded the complaints of Hungary, have adjudged that in some respects they are warranted, and have ordered the Roumanians out of Hungary—to the line traced by the armistice, which Bela Kun refused to abide by."

The Springfield *Republican*, on the other hand, wastes no sympathy on the invader. "This cocky Balkan state," it fulminates, "in flat defiance of the Powers, captures the Hungarian capital and proceeds to dictate its own egregious terms without waiting for the Peace Conference to act." Expressing sentiments frequently met with in the more liberal press of the country, it continues:

> "The sheer impudence of these demands is stupefying, and undeniably there is humor in this Balkan parody of the rapacious Treaty of Versailles. The harm that has been done to the world by the shameless exhibit of greed which some of the great Powers have been making since last November is incalculable; the same traits will look very ugly to them when reflected as in

a distorting mirror by a fourth-class Power of rather shady reputation. It is a situation from which the satirist might draw some satisfaction if the times were not altogether too explosive for bad jokes of this sort.

"Roumania must be called to order sharply and at once, because the course which it is taking would not merely prepare the way for new wars, but would threaten new revolutionary outbreaks. The Allies have been handling revolutionary Hungary delicately, and were relieved when the fiery and popular leader, Bela Kun, was quietly got out of the way. If Roumania should now be allowed to work its will on prostrate Hungary, the name of Bela Kun, revolutionist and patriot, would become as glorious as that of Kossuth. To set up a stable government in Hungary, the Allies must deal squarely and honestly with the Hungarian people. To fail in promptly squelching Roumania would strengthen the suspicion of underhand dealing which is already current among the cynical."

More bitter than other objectors is the New York *Call* (Socialist), whose sympathy with Bolshevik policies has been marked. "What has happened in Hungary is more eloquent in defining the character of the Holy Allies than any number of words of Wilson and Clemenceau," it comments, and interprets the situation with regard both to present and future developments:

"From Allied quarters come reports of satisfaction at the restoration of the monarchists. The New York *Times's* report from Budapest on Friday states that 'the Entente mission delegated governmental authority to him (Archduke Joseph) when the Peidll Government was deposed.' From Washington comes the report that 'Archduke Joseph's assumption of authority in Hungary was regarded with something akin to satisfaction to-day by some officials of the State Department.' From Paris comes the sinister suggestion in some French quarters that the labor-unions of Budapest 'had been used without their knowledge merely as a catspaw for getting rid of the Bela Kun Government to pave the way for Archduke Joseph.'

"What has happened in Hungary is what is desired in Russia, the restoration of the monarchists, Junkers, and capitalists, so that these may share with Entente exploiters in the plundering of the Russian workers and peasants."

There is danger of "further upheavals," agrees the Boston *Transcript*, altho it sees this danger as likelier to result from the present political situation than from economic disturbances. The present situation is called "dangerously suggestive of the conditions which followed the first Balkan war and led to the second." Analogous conditions are cited:

"When Turkey was conquered by the countries over which she had tyrannized, Serbia, Bulgaria, and Greece, there was a determination on the part of each victorious country to seize the maximum of its territorial demand, and a desperate war was the result. In the present case it is Austria-Hungary that has fallen to ruin, and Serbia-Croatia, Czecho-Slovakia, Roumania, and Poland are the victor nations. They evince the same disposition that the conquerors of Turkey evinced. Will there be another war to settle these conflicting claims?

"Not, of course, if the Entente can prevent it. It is bound to constitute itself the umpire of the difficulties. Fortunately it has the power and the disposition to enforce its decrees."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

NOW'S the time to shed profiteers.—*Toledo Blade.*

THE big problem now is how to demobilize our war-profiteers.—*Buffalo Commercial.*

IT won't be necessary to fix prices if we fix the profiteers.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

IT is no longer the high cost of living. The problem to-day is one of existence.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

SOMETIMES we think about the only way to curtail the high cost of living is to stop living.—*Fayette (Mo.) Advertiser.*

ABOUT the only thing you can build now at the same old price is a mansion in the skies.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

"LIVE one day at a time," advises the Toledo *Blade*. That's about all most of us can afford to do.—*Des Moines Register.*

CHINA realizes that the League will grant justice to every nation strong enough to win it in a fair fight.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

UNDER the leather profiteers' plan to educate the public to $25 shoes, many of us would be forced to grow up in ignorance.—*New York World.*

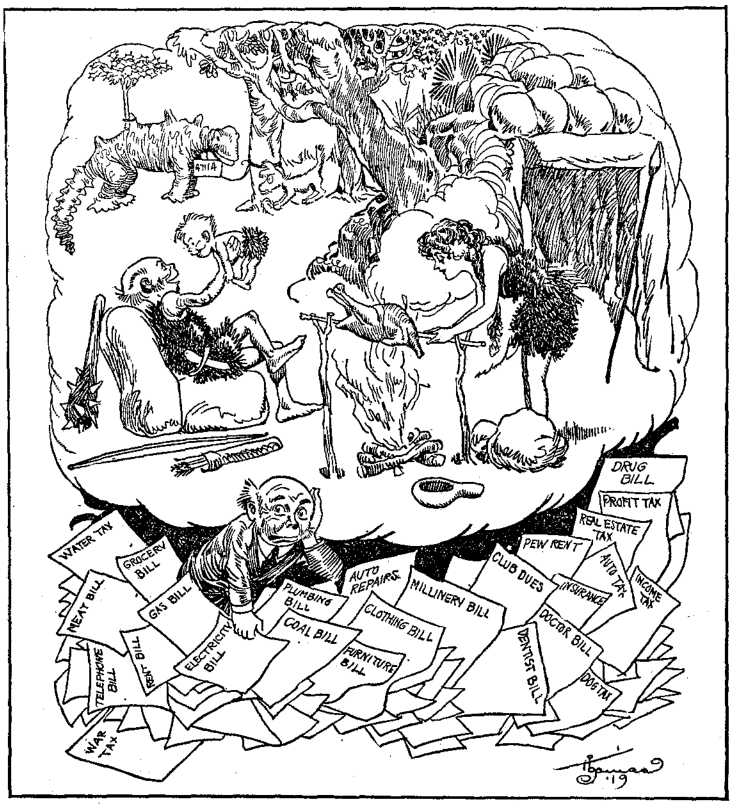
THE war on high prices can also be designated as one conducted for the purpose of making the world safe for democracy.—*Des Moines Register.*

VON HINDENBURG declares that to try the Kaiser would breed everlasting hate. The courts of justice run such a risk every time they try a criminal.—*Kansas City Journal.*

IF our blacks lived across the Atlantic, and were treated as we treat them, we would be shedding great official tears about their oppression.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

THE editor of *L'Œuvre*, Paris, says the Yank never will forgive France for the manner in which her shopkeepers trimmed him. Still, he may forgive and forget after he has been trimmed at home.—*Peoria Transcript.*

ANOTHER reason why profiteers are necessarily fools is that they are totally incapacitated to comprehend the danger of permitting an empty stomach and an empty head to form an offensive and defensive alliance.—*Houston Post.*



WHY DID THEY CIVILIZE US WHEN WE WERE HAPPY?

—Thomas in the Detroit *News.*

ALWAYS room at the top. Look at the cost of living.—*Wall Street Journal.*

PROHIBITION has fairly taken some people's breath away.—*Pittsburg Gazette-Times.*

AND think that a few years ago the possession of money was proof of wealth.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

WORST of these street-car tie-ups is that with shoes at the present prices nobody can afford to walk.—*Albany Argus.*

THE ultimate consumer hopes that at least he is now paying the ultimate high prices.—*Little Rock (Arkansas) Gazette.*

A FEW months ago they told us that labor won the war. And we are beginning to understand that.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

ONLY statesmen of the loftiest vision can investigate high prices.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

MAYBE we can keep warm next winter by burning our bills.—*Dubuque Telegraph-Herald.*

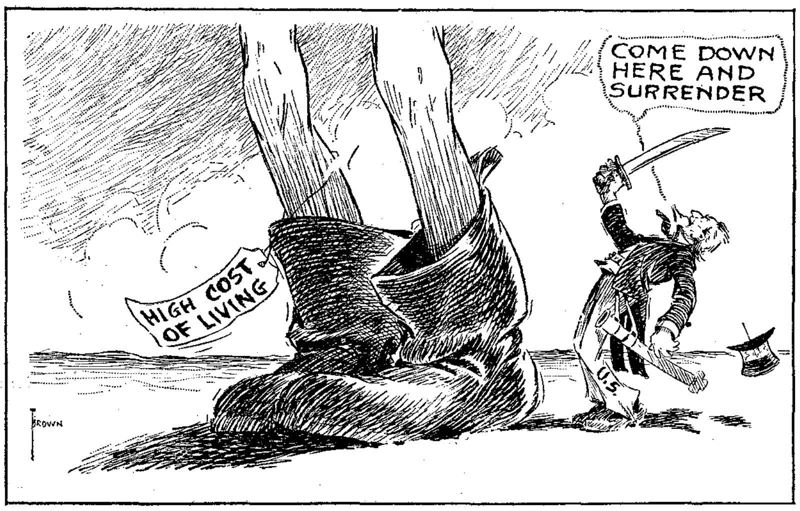
THE excuse for the packers is that they are efficient. Germany had the same excuse.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

WE object to this common practise of referring to the profiteer as a Judas. Judas had the grace to hang himself.—*Indianapolis Indiana Daily Times.*

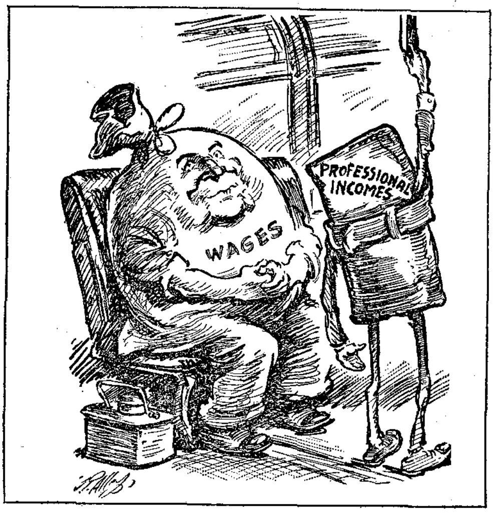
THAT British statesman who declared that prohibition would be impossible in his country ought to look over the files of the newspapers of ten years ago or less in this country.—*Miami Herald.*

TO head off any possibility of a diplomatic strike on account of the high cost of living, Great Britain has decided to increase the salary of the British Ambassador to the United States.—*Springfield (Mass.) Union.*

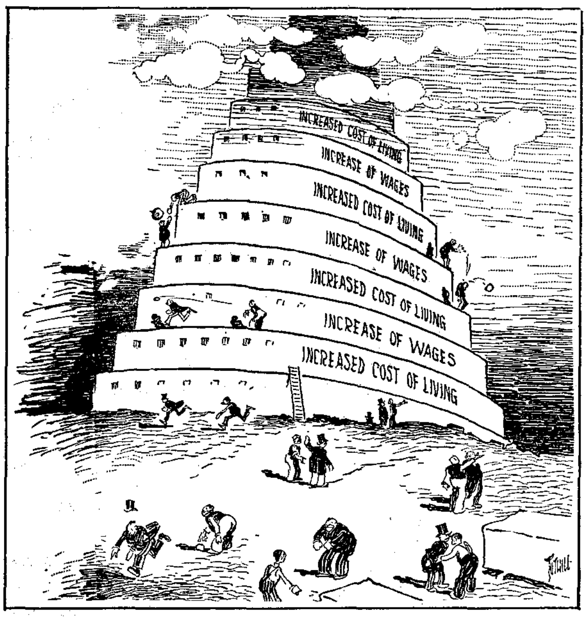
ACCOUNTING for the high cost of living, the president of the packers says "the world is on a holiday and people are spending money like drunken sailors." This may be true: but we never knew this argument to be advanced before to justify profiteers in taking advantage of the drunken sailors and relieving them of their wads just because they could do it.—*Knoxville Sentinel.*


COME DOWN HERE AND SURRENDER
HIGH COST OF LIVING
U.S.
BROWN

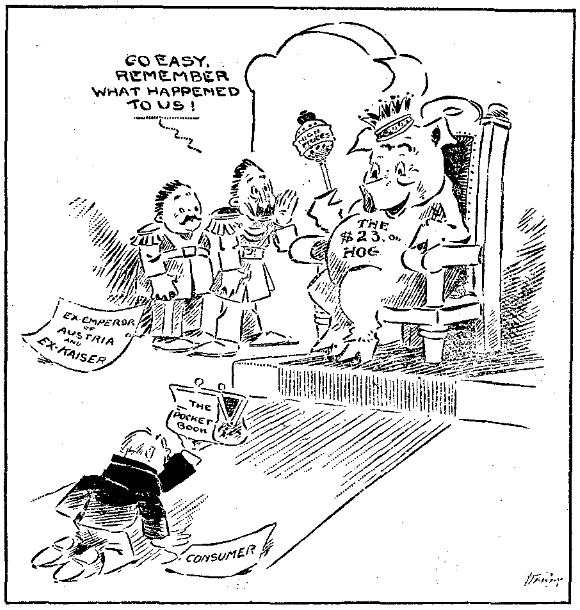
THE GIANT-KILLER.
—Brown in the Chicago *Daily News*.


PROFESSIONAL INCOMES
WAGES

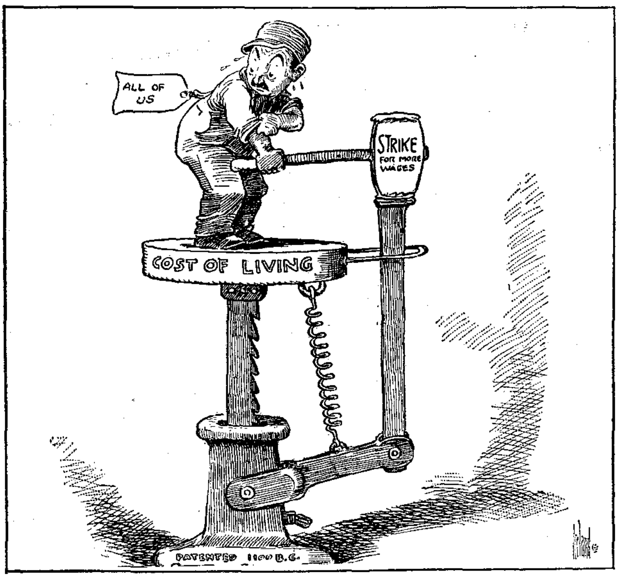
THE STRAP-HANGER?
—Alley in the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*.


INCREASED COST OF LIVING
INCREASE OF WAGES
INCREASED COST OF LIVING
INCREASE OF WAGES
INCREASED COST OF LIVING
INCREASE OF WAGES
INCREASED COST OF LIVING
Tuthill

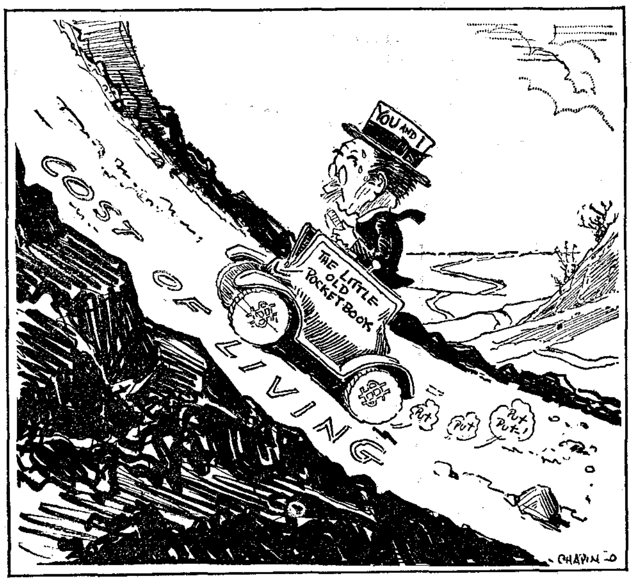
OUR TOWER OF BABEL.
—Tuthill in the St. Louis *Star*.


GO EASY, REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO US!
HIGH PRICES
THE $23.00 HOG
EX-EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA AND EX-KAISER
THE POCKET BOOK
CONSUMER
Hanny

EXPERT ADVICE FROM ONE WHO KNOWS.
—Hanny in the St. Joseph *News-Press*.


ALL OF US
STRIKE FOR MORE WAGES
COST OF LIVING
PATENTED 1100 B.C.

?
—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch*.


YOU AND I
COST OF LIVING
THE LITTLE OLD POCKET BOOK
PUT
PUT
PUT PUT!
CHAPIN

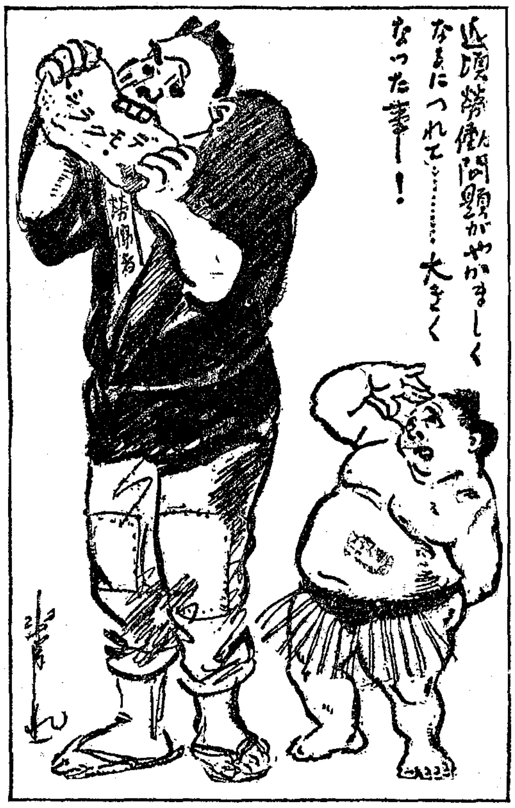
STEEPER AND STEEPER.
—Chapin in the St. Louis *Republic*.

PICTORIAL INVESTIGATION INTO THE HIGH COST OF LIVING.

FOREIGN - COMMENT

LABOR'S NEW DAWN IN JAPAN

CLOUDS OF BOLSHEVISM ominously darken the sky as a new era in labor begins to dawn in Japan, and to some observers this aftermath of war is much more arresting than celebrations of the victorious peace. To others disturbances and signs of discontent in labor circles are interpreted merely as the jars and jerkings of remodeled machinery as Japan's ancient industrialism is being made over into the new. That Japan can be made over into a new industrial country in a day is not expected, but it is realized both by employers and employed, we are told, that they are "no longer satisfied to be blacklegs among the industrial nations with 'cheap' labor." It is admitted by the Kobe *Japan Weekly Chronicle* that the vague and ill-defined but terrible unrest spreading all over the world is a stimulant to the awakened interest in Japan's labor questions, and we call it Bolshevism, "just as influenza serves as label to a deadly disease of which we know equally little." The unrest is created or at least intensified by the economic disturbances resultant from the war, according to this journal, which proceeds:



JAPAN'S LABOR GIANT.

THE WRESTLER (to the worker)—"Ghosts of my ancestors! But how you've grown all of a sudden!"

(The wrestlers are a race apart in Japan. They weigh in the neighborhood of 300 pounds and are by far the largest specimen of human animal anywhere on earth.)

—*Jiji-shimpo* (Tokyo).

"Some are squeezed to death by high prices. Others have high but precarious wages. The feeling has gone that this is a secure world in which everybody can have a place so long as he does nothing rash or hasty but which will be very cold to those who do not conform to its rules. The last shreds of the feudal feeling in business have been torn to pieces by war-conditions, and the workman in Japan is awakening to a sense that he has to look after his own interests instead of leaving these to his betters. All this, however, would hardly account for the very lively interest felt in labor questions at the present moment by all sorts of distinguished people. The medieval attitude with regard to the negligibility of what the common people think has by no means evaporated, and tho we have lately seen workingmen addressing labor-meetings, nothing has so far happened to frighten conservative people. Strikes do not amount to very much, and are settled by police mediation or intimidation. The universal suffrage movement was rather a flash in the pan, and there are really no signs which would lead one to expect the upper classes to be stirred into any real activity."

It is interesting to notice, this weekly points out, however, that Japan's greatest industrial city, Osaka, has an adviser on labor. In the West such an office would be held by a Gompers or a Henderson, instead of a learned doctor such as Osaka's incumbent, Dr. Toda, who—

"Has ideas on the subject of capitalists which would cause him some embarrassment if Trotzky were about, because Trotzky would want to shake hands with him. At a meeting for the discussion of labor-problems Dr. Toda used some very plain language regarding capitalists who pay enormous dividends and oppress their employees. There is certainly something lacking when a manufacturing company in normal times pays year after year dividends of 30 and 40 per cent. and maintains a dormitory system which is a disgrace to industrialism. It is true, as Lord Leverhulme has pointed out, that a dividend might easily be turned into a deficit by a very small advance in wages, but a 30 per cent. dividend is not consistent with a "Box-and-Cox" dormitory where both shifts use the same bedding. At the same time, it has to be recognized—and doubtless Dr. Toda recognizes it—that it is not, after all, the factories which pay big dividends which treat their work-people worst, but those which hardly pay a dividend at all, and have to squeeze their people so as to get through the year without bankruptcy. The handsome dividends paid by some efficiently managed concerns in Japan only illustrate the woful inefficiency of many that do not pay so well. In some cases there is efficiency enough but no economic justification for existence. There are many industries in Japan which ought not to be existing at all, but which can just survive by dint of overwork and underpayment. The introduction of international labor-legislation would extinguish some of these, and might make short work of a good deal of inefficiency. It would be a painful operation, but would, in the end, prove beneficial, tho nothing would be gained by being too rapidly revolutionary about it. With people as clever as the Japanese there is no reason why the best conditions should not be attainable. . . . . . .

"The fact that the labor awakening has come about in no small degree through the Peace Conference makes that assembly historically more important for Japan than her diplomatic triumph there in overreaching China. The Japanese at Paris began with a claim to racial equality, and ended with a realization that it has to be proved. Japan has been rather too easily contented with the sneer put into her mouth by foreign critics that she gained the respect of the Western world, not by her achievements in civilization, but only when she showed her efficiency in killing. Killing, we hope, has gone out of fashion, and Japan is realizing that it is no longer sufficient to gain respect. If she is to retain this she must also achieve an enlightened industrialism."

According to the Osaka *Asahi*, two erroneous views on labor-movements in Japan are prevalent, especially in official quarters, and it explains:

"The authorities regard all labor-movements indiscriminately as dangerous, and dread them as tho they were the forerunners of riots, and they are apt to attribute labor-movements to instigation of some persons, quite regardless of the causes underlying the movements. The result is interference, and persistent application of Article 17 of the Police Regulations. Sometimes official control may be necessary, and at other times interference may not necessarily be bad. However, it is too crude an idea of the authorities to think that they should look on all labor-movements through colored spectacles, and grind the laborers between the upper millstone of official interference and the nether millstone of paternalism on the part of the capitalists, while a factory law, even tho it be only a nominal one, has been enacted, and some delegates of the laborers are to be dispatched to the forthcoming International Labor Conference. Unless the Government puts on economic glasses instead of the police glasses they now wear, and undertakes to guide the men instead of controlling them, and unless the capitalists, on their part, exchange paternalism for a sense of duty, harmony between capital and labor in Japan will never be realized."

The attitude of the capitalist drives the labor-movement to a considerable degree, according to the *Asahi*, which calls attention to the published half-yearly accounts of 1919 of the various spinning and industrial concerns, and says:

> "Almost all of them still show enormous profits, as was the case during the war, and, what is more, the profits are indiscreetly distributed among the directors and shareholders. Very few allot any of the profits for improving the sanitary equipment of the factories or ameliorating the laborers' condition. It is true that in some instances wages have been increased, but it is merely a preventive measure against the enticing away of the employees. If it be by reason of the increase in the demand for labor that the capitalists have raised wages, then they regarded labor as merchandise, which is manifestly contrary to the principles of international labor legislation. This, unfortunately, however, is the real situation in Japan. While the Japanese spinning companies are purposely forcing up the price of yarn by organizing a trust, they are imprisoning, as it were, the girls and young men in their employ in extremely insanitary dormitories, with the result that a considerable portion of them are invalided every year. In other industrial concerns the situation is much the same."

The second great cause of labor unrest is the policy of the Government, which is to "promote a false prosperity in the business world," and the *Asahi* points out that—

> "The authorities seem to hold that the national strength can only be promoted by brisk activity on the stock exchanges and the promotion of enterprises. They desire to gain the favor of the capitalists, and keep office as long as they possibly can. In such circumstances, the middle classes, who earn their livelihood with the honest sweat of their brow, must necessarily stand on the side of the laborers. The Government itself is thus provoking a class war, of which the labor-movement is merely a portion. It should be borne in mind by the Government that at the back of the labor-movement there are the middle classes, tho they are keeping silent. The question is by no means merely one of rice. It is easy to see that a policy of exciting a mania for speculation may bring about serious social difficulties. This is not a small question which concerns only the safety of the present Government; it is really a question upon which the destiny of our country depends."

Our laborers, as well as their Western fellows, asserts the *Asahi*, aspire to better their conditions, and their aspiration should be guided, not suppress; but, it remarks:

> "While both industrialists and capitalists are endeavoring to overtake Western standards, to urge our laborers to remain satisfied with an antiquated paternalism and the special relations between capital and labor, which are said to be peculiar to Japan, is like urging industrialists and capitalists purposely to reduce their productive efficiency. As laborers are also men, it is no wonder that they should be disturbed and make efforts, by reading the daily news of labor-movements, to follow the doings of their Western *confrères*. The cause of labor-movements is the general trend of the world. How can we expect our laborers alone to remain blind to this world-wide current? The police may probably be able to punish the instigators of labor agitations in Japan, but how can they control a world-wide movement?
>
> "We repeat that the problems of labor are not police problems. They ought to be solved in accordance with the general trend of the world. Our industrialists should amend their business conditions, and the Government should seriously reconsider its financial and economic policy."

Among journals that link up radical labor activities with Bolshevism is the Tokyo *Nichi-nichi*, which says that Europe and America are "pervaded by Bolshevik ideas," for, disdaining compromise with capital, labor threatens "to seize power by direct action and shake the social organization to its very foundation," and this journal proceeds:

> "It was with a view to prevent the outburst of Bolshevik ideas that the European and American statesmen were so earnest in discussing the problem of labor, altho the Japanese delegates had no formed ideas of the matter, and it is regrettable that they made themselves the laughing-stock of the whole Conference."

WAR-PROSTRATE SERBIA

SERBIA'S FRIGHTFUL TOLL of victory is sometimes overlooked in the general amazement and sorrow produced by the terrible losses in personnel and material inflicted on all the Allied countries invaded by the enemy. But without seeking to minimize the sufferings of other peoples, it must be urged that the story of Serbia is the most tragic of all. This is the contention of Mr. Crawfurd Price, editor of *The Balkan Review* (London), who avers that unless the Allies force Serbia's particular adversaries, Austria, Hungary, and Bulgaria, to pay their debts to her up to the maximum limit, it will be necessary to wipe off a considerable portion of her liabilities in Britain, France, and America. He does not go so far as to second the suggestion put forward on behalf of Portugal to the effect that the great Powers should cancel the debts owing to them by the smaller states who have assisted them to win the war, but claims there is obviously room for the sympathetic consideration of the financial dilemma in which the little nations, and particularly Serbia, find themselves to-day. When attacked by Austria-Hungary in July, 1914, we are reminded, Serbia was in an already enfeebled condition, for only six months had elapsed since the demobilization of the army after the two victorious efforts in 1912 and 1913, and the country had scarcely begun to pull itself together materially and financially before it was again called upon to defend its frontiers. Hospitals and medical stores were hopelessly inadequate, and thousands of men perished as the result of the first Austrian attack, whose lives might have been saved had the proper facilities been available. In the winter of 1914, moreover, came the outbreak of typhus, introduced into the country by Austrian soldiers who had been contaminated by contact with Russian prisoners, and we are told that if the 350,000 deaths among the civilian population be added to the deaths in the army from the same cause, it will be found that "approximately 10 per cent. of the entire population of Serbia was wiped out by the plague." Another 10 per cent. of the population succumbed to famine and fatigue on the march to the Adriatic in the historic retreat across the mountains of Albania, which was the sequel of the attack in the autumn of 1915 on the north and west by Austro-German armies and on the east by the Bulgarians. From the end of 1915 until the autumn of 1918, we are reminded, Serbia was occupied by the enemy. One-third of the territory was subjected to Austro-Hungarian domination, while the other two-thirds had the additional misfortune to find themselves temporarily under Bulgarian rule. Mr. Price marks a nice distinction between varieties of barbarians, namely, that in Belgium the Germans thought to "exploit the Belgian population," but the object of the Bulgarians and Austro-Hungarians in respect of the Serbs was "to exterminate them." Mr. Price points out further that:

> "The casualties among the army in killed and missing alone reached the appalling total of 402,435, or approximately 50 per cent. When we come to examine the losses among the civil population, the figures available present an even more alarming aspect, for the civilian dead are reckoned at 845,000, of whom no less than 311,000 were males over the age of fifteen. Thus the total losses, apart from wounded who recovered and prisoners who returned from captivity, amount to 1,247,435, or not less than 28 per cent. of the total population in Serbia. . . . . . .
>
> "For five years Serbia has been practically deprived of internal revenue. Her country has been devastated beyond description. She has no cattle, implements, or seed-corn; her import and export trade has ceased; her few industries have been ruined; her work-people are living at the expense of the state. What little money she possesses in the interior is represented by Austrian and Bulgarian paper currency forced upon the population at its face value and now practically worthless. She is deprived of the wherewithal to inaugurate the most pressing works of reconstruction—as a case in point, there is no available means even of replacing the shattered windows in the houses at Belgrade."

ENGLAND'S BIG STICK FOR PROFITEERS

DESPITE BITTER CRITICISM in some sections of the press and by some members of the House of Commons, the British Government bill providing for the prosecution of profiteers passed its second reading by a vote of 251 to 8. Criticism of the bill, we learn from London dispatches, was based on the ground that it had been hastily considered and would fail to reach the real offenders. Sir Auckland Geddes, Minister for National Service and Reconstruction, in a strong appeal for the bill, we are advised, told of a North-England manufacturer who had confessed to Sir Auckland that he is "perfectly ashamed of the profits he is making," and he added that altho his prices had been reduced below those of his competitors, he had made $1,000,000 profit. Sir Auckland said further that shoes which sold at wholesale at from $3.75 to $6.25 retailed, even in unfashionable districts, at from $12.50 to $15. The bill empowers the Board of Trade to investigate prices, costs, and profits and to inquire into complaints of unreasonable profits, whether wholesale or retail. The Board of Trade is authorized to declare what is a reasonable price and to require that an article be sold at that price. In case of failure to sell specified articles at the price specified, the board is qualified to proceed against offenders before a court of summary jurisdiction, which may inflict penalties not exceeding a fine of $1,000 or six months' imprisonment. We are further informed that the Board of Trade may delegate its powers to established local committees with a regulation to provide right of appeal by dealers from any decision of the local committees, and may make provision for the prevention of frivolous complaints.

Adverse critics of the bill predict that there will probably be as many definitions of profiteering as there will be tribunals, and in some quarters it is suggested that the plan to try profiteers locally might open the way to unjust prosecution of individual merchants through revenge. That the scheme is "hardly removed from sheer mischievous lunacy" is the opinion of the London *Daily News*, while *The Daily Telegraph* considers the proposal "thoroughly vicious." The Socialist London *Daily Herald*, however, attributes the Government's course of action to fear that investigation would reveal ugly facts. This journal recalls that members of the Government have declared it impossible to define profiteering, and asserted that the Food Controller's testimony before the Parliamentary Committee showed many causes of high prices aside from profiteering. In his testimony before the select committee of the House of Commons to inquire into the high cost of living and profiteering, the Food Controller, Mr. George H. Roberts, said he had reached the following conclusions:

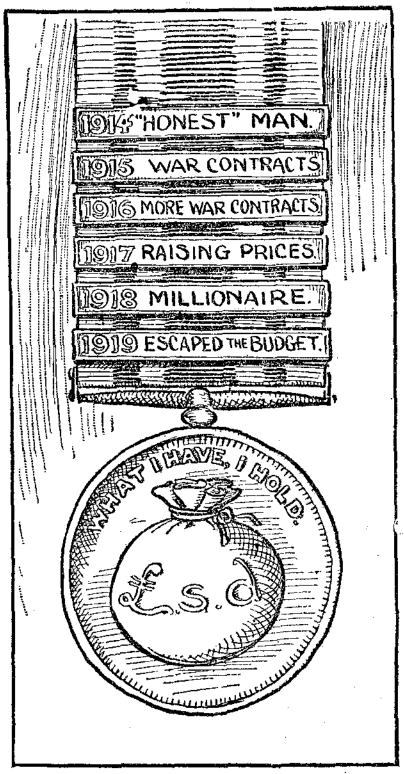
"First—That there should be an effective control of food-prices always and of supplies and their distribution at all stages.

"Secondly—That the same method could be applied to other articles, such as shoes and household utensils, if they could be standardized. Whether it should be applied was a question of politics.

"Thirdly—That the costing department (which fixes prices) could do for other articles what it had done for food.

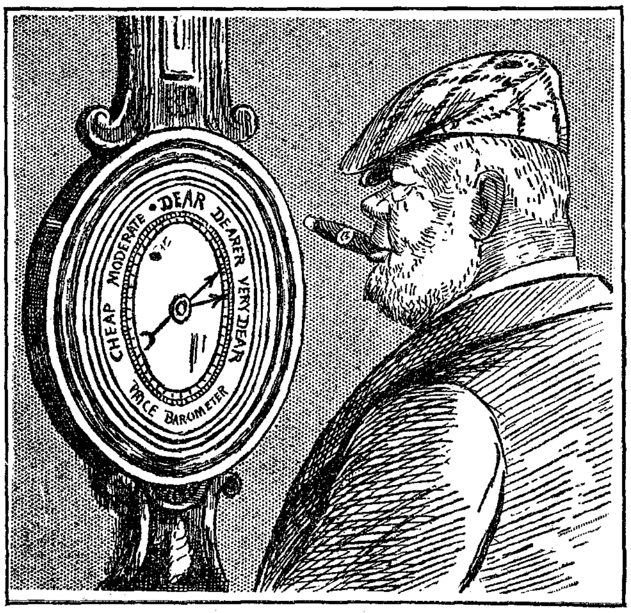
"Fourthly — That a single department should be responsible for publishing facts regarding the cost of living here and in other countries.

"Fifthly—That with a reduction in working-hours and without an increase in output a further increase in prices seemed inevitable without control."


1914 "HONEST" MAN.
1915 WAR CONTRACTS
1916 MORE WAR CONTRACTS
1917 RAISING PRICES
1918 MILLIONAIRE.
1919 ESCAPED THE BUDGET.
WHAT I HAVE, I HOLD.
£.S.D.

WHY NOT A SPECIAL WAR-MEDAL FOR OUR WAR-PROFITEERS?

—*Daily Express* (London).



STILL RISING.

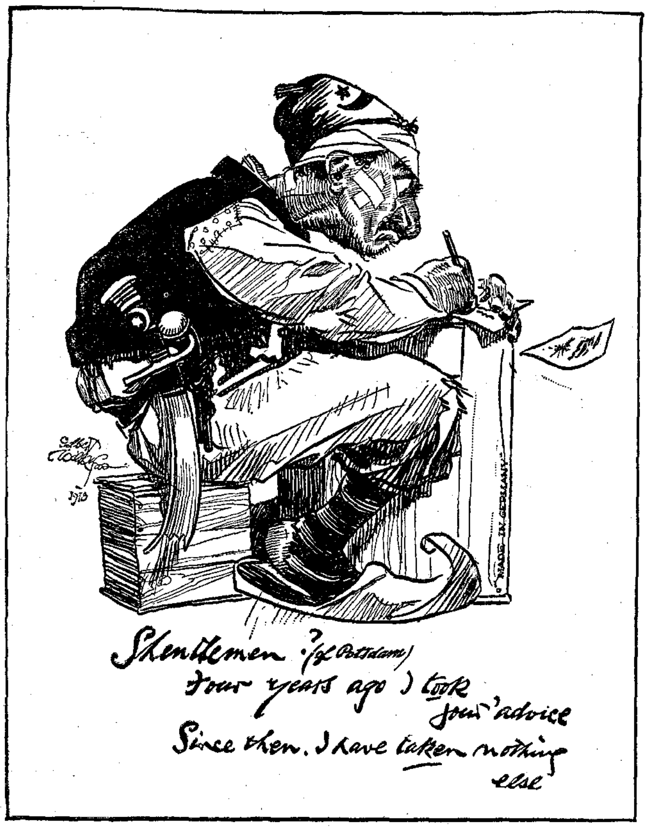
PROFITEER—"Still goin' up—that's all right for me!"

—*Westminster Gazette* (London).

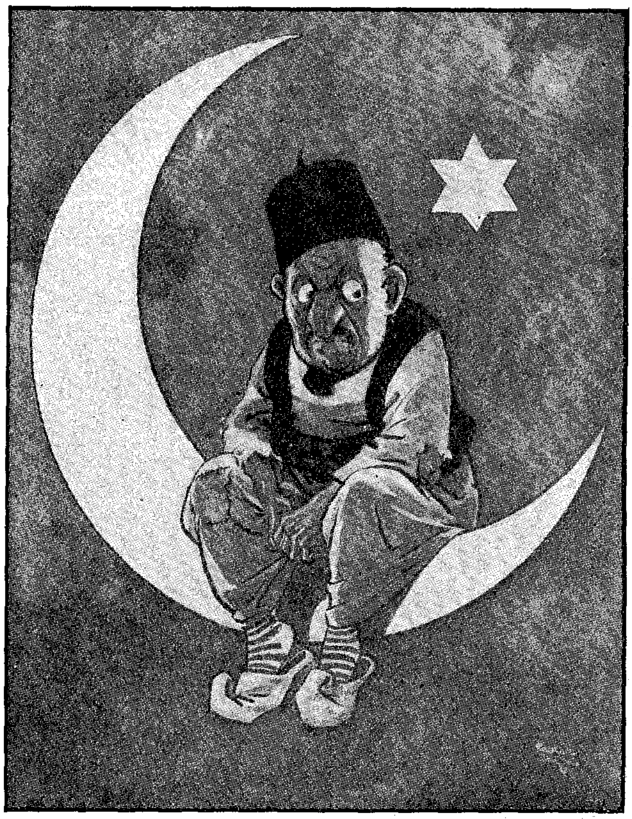
Mr. Roberts also testified that ninety-four per cent. of the food in England is subject to maximum controlled prices. Part of the remainder was more costly, but also a part was lower in price since control had been lifted. The Food Controller said, too, that much of England's food had come from America, because other sources had been shut off, and that in America the exchange-rate had worked hardships. As to an alleged American meat combine, Mr. Roberts suggested that this situation called for international action.

The antiprofiteering bill, it is noted by some observers, applies to England, Scotland, and Wales, but not to Ireland. As to the contrast of conditions between Ireland and her sister countries, the Londonderry *Derry Journal* points to the statement of Food-Controller Roberts that it is vain to expect any noteworthy amplification in the purchasing power of money for years to come. Treasury notes have gone into British pockets in unheard-of profusion, while there has been a vastly diminished production in practically all spheres of industry. Combined, these influences have sent and are still sending prices of all sorts of commodities to prodigious heights according to the Food Controller, whose remarks elicit from *The Derry Journal* the following:

> "Ireland is very prejudicially affected by these circumstances, because this country is not bloated by the 'war-prosperity' which abounds among cross-Channel communities. Instructive figures to prove the accuracy of this assertion of overflowing opulence in Britain appear in a White Paper officially issued at Westminster recently. That return first shows that over 90,000 persons enjoy an income of up to £600 per annum, 58,000 £700 per year, 50,000 £800 per year, 91,800 are rather handsomely provided with £1,500 per annum. But next come the financial magnates. The scale runs onward to the plutocrats—to the favored thousands whose income reaches from £15,000 up to £100,000 per year. More wealthy still, there are 148 persons whose receipts each exceed the £100,000 yearly mark, and whose total incomes run to beyond twenty-seven millions sterling. These plutocrats, of course, are in nowise worried as to the high cost of fuel, food, and clothing. The conditions, however, wear quite a different complexion for a relatively poor country such as is Ireland."


MADE IN GERMANY
Shentlemen? (of Potsdam)
Four years ago I took your advice
Since then, I have taken nothing else

WITH ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO PEARS' SOAP.
—*The Passing Show* (London).



"ANYWAY, THEY SAID THEY'D FIND ME A PLACE IN THE SUN."
—*The Bystander* (London).

TURKEY—THE SPOILED OF WAR.

GERMANY'S FUTURE IN JAPANESE EYES

BRIGHT, SUNNY DAYS will soon come again to Germany and the memory of her military defeat will be lost in economic conquest, if we may trust the predictions of the Japanese statesman and publicist, Marquis Okuma, familiarly known in Japan as the "Sage of Waseda." As trade conquerors the Germans are ranked superior to British and American business men, while in the matter of recuperation the Marquis tells us that Germany is bound to regain her strength sooner than France will regain hers. On the latter point he is quoted in the Tokyo *Mainichi* as follows:

> "Before the war Germany possest a population of 68,000,000, and granting that her population has been reduced by the war to the neighborhood of 60,000,000, it would reach some 73,000,000 if the German-Austrians are added. These figures represent the greatest proportion of the European races, except the Slavs. As, moreover, the area of land occupied by these people will be 250,000 square miles, Germany will remain a great Power notwithstanding her defeat in war. If the League of Nations materializes she will form in this combination a big force to be reckoned with. In short, the peace of the world depends upon the balance of power. Inasmuch as the supremacy of a few particular Powers is not conducive to the true peace, the rise of a rival influence will tend to bring about the peace of the world. It is not unlikely that a resuscitated Germany will constitute the basis of the future peace of Europe. The policy to be pursued by Germany after the war will be to avoid military competition and to devote her chief attention to the conduct of economic warfare. She will show brilliant activity along these lines in China, South America, the South Seas, and everywhere else."

Germans are ready to go into any kind of business in any part of the world, Marquis Okuma tells us further, and in this particular they are unlike Englishmen, who are "indisposed to invest in any undertakings except on a rather extensive scale." The Marquis reminds us that in China, where the Germans have in the past gained native confidence, they will manifest redoubled effort and activity in successful economic warfare with people of other countries, and he proceeds:

> "The Germans have the merit of acquiring a knowledge of the languages of the peoples among whom they live, of cultivating friendship with them, and of investing large sums in miscellaneous enterprises. In these circumstances, their activities in the economic field may prove a menace to British and American interests. As higher wages are paid in America, American goods stand a very small chance of competing successfully with German merchandise. Unless Americans make great endeavors in many directions they may be defeated by Germany in economic war."

As to the war-indemnity, Marquis Okuma tells us that Germany will be able to meet the obligations imposed upon her within a certain time, as she possesses some monetary reserves. Of her actual after-war state he further observes:

> "Tho it is undeniable that the loss of Alsace-Lorraine and the Sarre basin, which are rich in coal and minerals, is a serious blow to German industry, yet she has still the Strasbourg district to fall back upon. An industrious and scientifically superior nation like the Germans will soon make up for a shortage of coal by free recourse to hydroelectricity. It is at least a short-sighted view to take to think that German industry will collapse after the war. The Allies have placed restrictions upon the German military power, but it is open to doubt whether such artificial methods will be permanently effective.
>
> "America has suspended her naval extension program, according to reports, but in so doing she reached a certain understanding with Britain. Moreover, American discontinuation of the program is partly due to party politics. In any case, it appears that the British and American navies reign supreme in the world. There is much truth in the view advanced in some quarters that the permanent peace of the world is impossible unless the British and American fleets are sunk in the Atlantic. So long as these two countries lord it over the world with their mighty navies, it is very possible for a Latin alliance or a Latin-Slav alliance to be formed in future to counteract them, with the possible result that the peace of the world will again be broken. And there is no knowing but that the Germans, taking advantage of this situation, will come forward again. Once Germany acquires real strength it would be an easy thing for her to break through the military restrictions imposed upon her by the Allies or completely ignore them. Even conceding that the Powers take some measures to prevent that country's development and expansion, it is not absolutely impossible for her to recover her former national strength, provided that her people do not lose their superior traits of character."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

DOES LICENSING MAKE MOTORING SAFER?

THE PASSAGE OF A TEST by private motor-car drivers, followed by the issuing of a license, is now required by four States, the latest being New York, altho the application of the law here is to be limited to New York City. Some other States require examinations and licenses for professional drivers. Writing in *Motor* (New York, July), Alexander Johnston gives arguments for and against the examination of private owners, and asserts that there is no evidence that it has operated in the slightest degree to decrease accidents. Not the unskilled novice, he says, but the skilled and reckless "joy-rider," is the menace of our roads. The most skilful operators in the world, he argues, are probably the taxicab-drivers, and they are also the most prolific in accidents. Examinations will eliminate neither carelessness nor recklessness, and he therefore doubts their desirability. Writes Mr. Johnston:

"In reality the new driver is never reckless. The very nature of the motor-car prevents a man, no matter how reckless or even viciously careless he may be by temperament, from taking liberties with it until he has mastered its operation. Then after he has learned to drive, his real nature asserts itself and the trouble begins.

"In truth, this subject of examinations has been clouded in more unwarranted assumption and unsupported assertion than any other connected with motoring. The case for examinations, if there is one, should be capable of being stated in concrete terms of figures. If examining drivers reduces accidents, this condition ought to appear in the vital statistics of the States which have been employing the method for a greater or less time. No such statistics are available. In fact, the only comprehensive statistical compilation on the subject was gathered by *Motor* and published in its issue of September, 1913.

"This compilation covered six States: Rhode Island, New Jersey, and Illinois, which at that time had some sort of driver examination, and Connecticut, New York, and Ohio, which did not examine. Records were gathered for all accidents involving a motor-car in those States during three months. The resulting statistical table showed that the percentage of accidents per 10,000 population was greater in the examining States than in those which did not insist on this formality. So far as I know this is the only attempt ever made to examine the statistical side of the workings of an examination law and its result was not flattering to that institution."

Mr. Johnston quotes interviews with representatives of three States that require the examination of private motor-car owners—New Jersey, Maryland, and Connecticut. New York is too recent an accession to give evidence. Robbins B. Stoeckel, commissioner of motor-vehicles in Connecticut, where the examination system has been in operation for a year or two, says:

"I believe that the determination of whether or not a man will make an adequate motor-vehicle driver is largely a decision as to his character. In forming this department, therefore, I appointed as examination inspectors men of ripe judgment, who would be able to decide this question of character.

"The idea which we attempt to follow is to give each man an actual test, based largely upon the kind of a man he is. If an applicant presents himself for examination who appears to be an intelligent man showing common sense, the actual test given him is only on his mechanical qualifications, meaning by that his operation of a car. If, on the other hand, the applicant appears to be an ignorant and rather undesirable mental specimen, we give him a most rigid examination on the law, and, in addition, make him demonstrate that he can handle a car. . . . . . .

"In my personal examination of the cases of accidents brought into the office, I do not find more than a very small per cent., probably not more than 5 per cent., involve drivers who have been qualified within two years. It is my opinion that the present law requiring examinations is a good one, and that its broad administration can be followed only by the very best results."

To which Mr. Johnston replies:

"It can not be denied that Mr. Stoeckel presents an interesting brief for the cause of examinations, but also we may be pardoned for thinking that in his very first sentence he presents the case against examinations when he says that: 'I believe that the determination of whether or not a man will make an adequate motor-vehicle driver is largely a decision as to his character.' That is precisely the point the opponents of examining have always made and have further contended that no legal machinery has been or can be devised for probing the psychological make-up of the man, wherein lies the real cause of accidents. If the character of the man is the real index of what he is going to do on the highways, and no examination, as we contend, can discover his real character, then all examinations are useless formalities, wrapping in red tape a transportation function that should be as free as walking."

New Jersey has had the driver-examination system in force for a good many years, and W. L. Dill, commissioner of motor-vehicles, has this to say of his experience:

"Our experience amply justifies the conclusion that the examination of applicants for drivers' licenses serves materially to lessen the number of reckless drivers. It, moreover, gives to the driver that fundamental knowledge of the law regulating vehicular traffic which he otherwise would not gather, because we require the applicant to read our law and be equipped to answer such questions as are asked of him respecting the essential features of the same. We, likewise, by permitting our inspectors to be brought in personal contact with the applicant, gather some first-hand information as to the physical qualifications of each and every applicant, frequently resulting in the rejection of applicants who are suffering from infirmities, impaired vision, defective hearing, etc."

Commenting on this, Mr. Johnston remarks that undoubtedly Mr. Dill has put his finger on the possible excuses for driver-examinations. He goes on:

"It is helpful to have new car-owners instructed in the rules of the road, and it is desirable to keep the deaf and the blind from driving, if your highway law permits you to do so. On the other hand, a reasonable general education in the rules of the road and a doctor's certificate of physical fitness, would certainly serve to cover those two points equally as well as a personal examination."

Maryland has only recently enacted an examination law, but E. Austin Baughman, commissioner of motor-vehicles, feels certain that the system has already proved valuable. He says:

"From the standpoint of safeguarding the public, these examinations have proved to be of the greatest benefit. We are now enabled to come personally in contact with every applicant who applies for a permit to drive a motor-vehicle in this State. In the past great numbers of incompetent and irresponsible persons, both from a physical and mental standpoint, were granted licenses due to the fact that their applications to a great extent were mailed after having been specified by some justice of the peace or notary public who probably did not have to any great extent the interest or safety of the public at heart.

"One of the best features of the new Maryland law is that which provides for an instruction license, which is required of every person prior to his securing his final or permanent license. Through this safeguard no one is permitted to operate, drive, or direct a motor-vehicle unless he or she has some authority for his action.

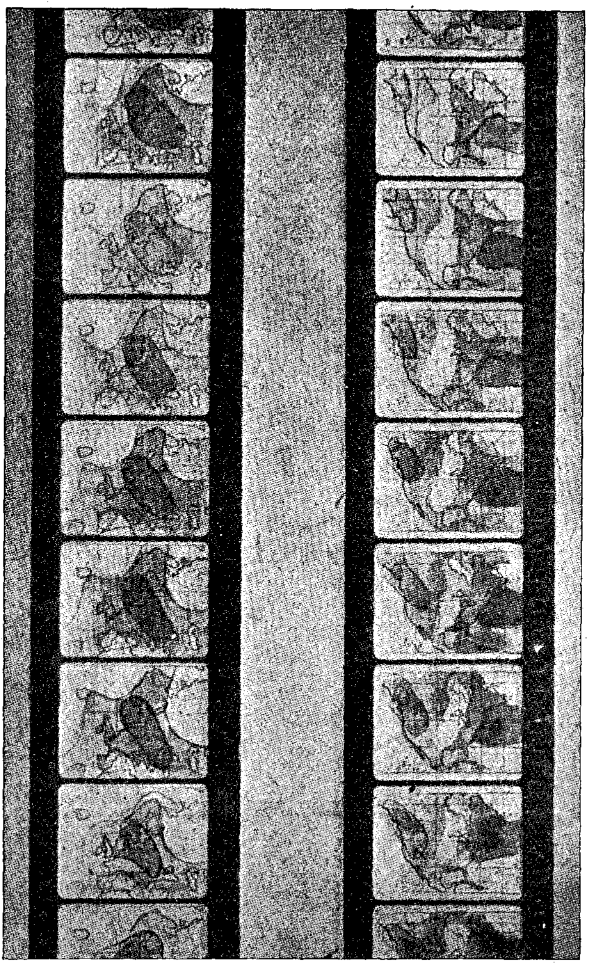
"In the event that any applicant with some physical inability slips through for the preliminary license, another check can be had when he presents himself before the examining officer of this department for his final examination and demonstration."

In Massachusetts the highway law calls for examination of drivers but is not applied to private-car owners, except in rare instances. Frank I. Bieler, secretary of the Massachusetts Highway Commission, is quoted by Mr. Johnston as stating his belief that there are as many accidents in proportion caused by chauffeurs as by private operators. The writer concludes that the facts, as far as they are known, do not support the advocates of examinations for private drivers:

"To sum up: there has never been a really convincing argument advanced in behalf of driver examinations. No one, to our knowledge, has ever quoted figures confirming the claims of its adherents that this system actually reduces accidents. On the other hand, we have at least one comprehensive compilation, which tended to show that examinations had no effect whatever on the accident toll, plus some entirely disinterested testimony in confirmation."

MOVIES OF THE WEATHER

One may now watch the development and progress of a great storm, or of a cold wave, on the moving-picture screen. The films used for the purpose are not pictures of the storm itself, but of successive weather-maps of it, like those prepared by our Weather Bureau. The spectator sees a low-pressure area arise, expand, and move across the continent, as he watches, on the screen, the movements of the curves of equal air-pressure on the map. It is claimed that this method of representation, invented recently by a French meteorologist, will be a great aid to the study of weather conditions, and that interesting facts regarding the general circulation of the atmosphere have already been deduced by its aid. Now that aerial navigation has become an accomplished fact, this circulation will soon have a practical bearing on commerce, even greater than it possest in the days of the sailing-ship. Of late its use has been limited to weather-forecasts. We translate below the significant parts of an article contributed to *La Nature* (Paris) by Jacques Boyer. Says this writer:



SECTIONS OF TWO WEATHER FILMS.

"The atmosphere, as is well known, is the seat of great circulatory movements, knowledge of which forms the basis of weather-forecasts.

"To determine these movements, each weather station makes diagrams whose results are condensed into the weather-maps now familiar to most of our readers. These maps show the curves of equal atmospheric pressure over an extended region—Europe, for example.

"The curves change their shape daily according to certain laws that are not easily revealed by usual methods. It is necessary to compare the successive maps of the whole region in question, to be able to draw conclusions regarding its atmospheric circulation.

"Unfortunately the consultation of numerous maps, one after the other, is not without difficulty. Therefore Mr. Garrigou-Lagrange conceived the idea, some time ago, of reducing them to convenient form and superposing them in a sort of book whose leaves could easily be turned.

"He presented a certain number of these pocket zoötropes, with a note on their use, at the international meteorological congress of 1900. Later he thought of the plan of photographing the maps, one after the other, on a moving-picture film, so that they could be thrown on a screen before an audience. He dropt these preliminary experiments, not having then a sufficiently clear method of representation nor a sufficiently numerous series of situations, to give the impression of actual movement.

"The war gave an opportunity of taking up the question again, with the aid of the new data collected by the weather-service attached to the General Headquarters staff, and with the kind assistance of the director of inventions. On its part, the Paris Academy of Sciences gave him an appropriation for constructing the apparatus that he had devised. In general appearance this resembles the cinematographs in present use; the only difference is in the relative disposition of the two reels. The object of the device is, as noted above, to be able to turn it back as often as desired in order to be able to examine any part of the film that has been shown, on its first passage, to possess special interest. Now in ordinary moving-picture apparatus the film can not be turned back, the lower reel alone having a motor and the upper one being free.

"The gear invented by Mr. Garrigou-Lagrange enables either of the reels at will to be turned by motor, the other being freed at the same time. . . . . . .

"By exhibiting his cinematograph on March 24, 26, and 28 last, in the Physical Research Laboratory of the Sorbonne, to a large number of professors and scientific men, Mr. Garrigou-Lagrange showed what a part it might play in meteorological study.

"Two of the series of maps already filmed, one of Europe, the other of America, place in evidence a movement of the highest interest. They show, in fact, that the low-pressure centers in these cases move along a trajectory, sometimes to the north of the 60th parallel, sometimes south of the 30th, so that the atmosphere seems to experience a sort of respiration over the regions in question. These phenomena thus follow a fairly clear law of periodicity, which, it is to be noted, recalls the analogous relations pointed out by Poincaré in the case of the displacement of certain winds. Generally speaking, above the 30th parallel as well as below it, but with less clearness, the moon acts by drawing vast regions of the atmosphere into general movements.

"However this may be, the turn-back system applied by Mr. Garrigou-Lagrange to his picture-machine will find other applications in the teaching of science by cinematography. The mechanism may also be adapted to all picture-machines, of whatever power, and in case of exhibition before a large audience Mr. Garrigou-Lagrange has invented a device that enables him to stop the film without injury to it from the intense heat of the lighting system.

"Finally, the length of the films may be considerably reduced. We can, for instance, make up bands of different films fastened together, on such different subjects as natural history, geography, industry, astronomy, or medicine.

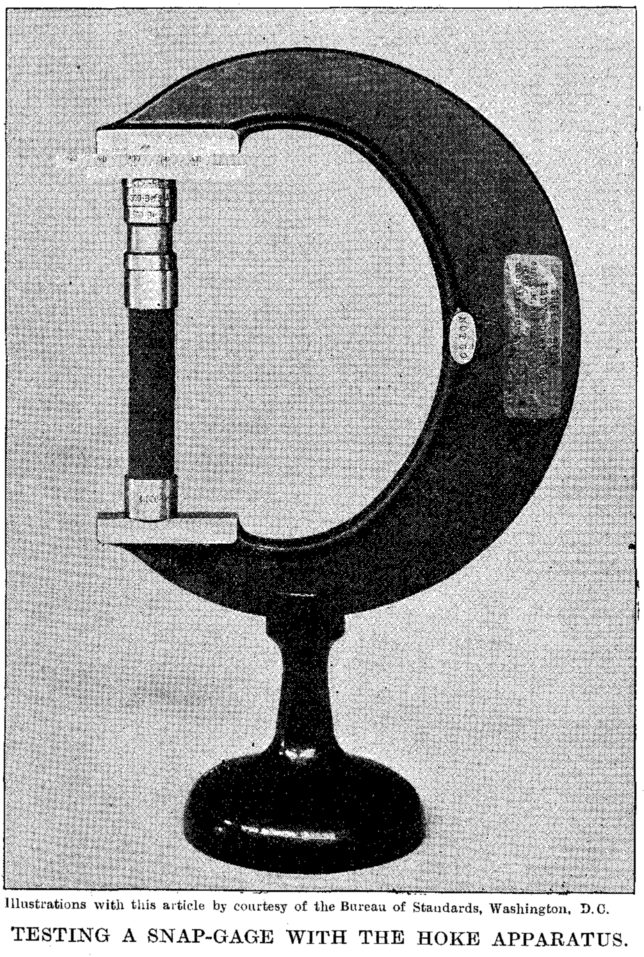
"These fragments, only a few yards long, will present to an audience the life of an animal or a plant, the evolution of a star, the different phases of a manufacture or of any other phenomenon whatever, just as collections of 'selected pieces' give an idea of works of literature or history. The cinematograph will then have all the qualities required to play a greater and greater part in scientific instruction, and in education of all degrees—higher, secondary, and primary."

RACE OF THE MAKERS AND MEASURERS

A RACE IS ON between those who make and those who measure. Just now, perhaps for the first time, the former are ahead, owing to the work of an American mechanician—Maj. William E. Hoke, of St. Louis. Major Hoke was only Mr. Hoke before he invented the "precision-blocks" that put the maker in the lead and made the mere measurer take second place. His military title is a gage of his success. To explain a little more about the race, it has always been possible, until Major Hoke came on the field, to measure a thing with more accuracy than it could be made. Mechanical means existed to ascertain within definite limits of error the dimensions of any object that could be produced. Major Hoke's precision-blocks, however, are made with such delicacy that new non-mechanical standards of measurement became necessary, as the only way to detect their infinitesimal errors. Says a writer in *The Scientific American:*

"Measuring instruments come in a rich variety of forms to tell us whether balls and blocks and shafts and gears and all sorts of strange and unusual shapes are within their limits of tolerance, whether they must have a shade more metal taken off, or whether too much has already been taken off so that they must be scrapped. But it is begging the question to say that the work is right because the gage is right; how are we able to rely upon the gage to tell the truth?

"As recently as a year ago the so-called Swedish blocks afforded universally the starting-point for precision systems. These are little, rectangular prisms of steel, guaranteed to have a pair of opposite faces flat and parallel and a specified distance apart, with no error of any description exceeding one one-hundred-thousandth of an inch. With a set of these blocks of properly selected thicknesses it is possible to build up practically any desired measurement. This can then be transferred to the working gages, leaving the blocks as an ever-present check.

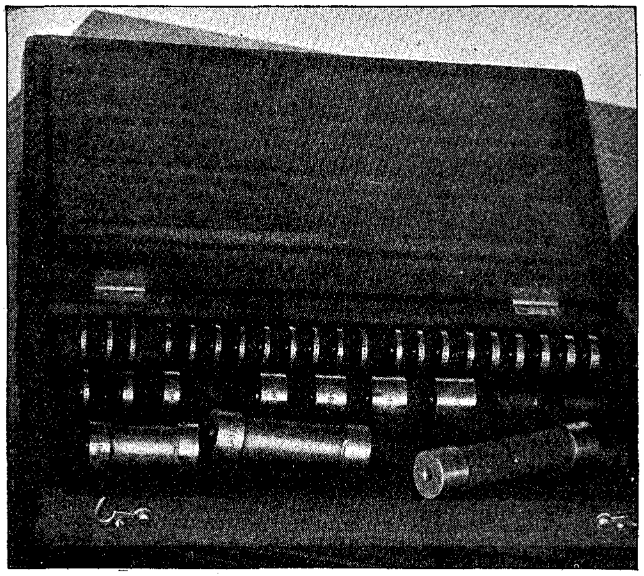


Illustrations with this article by courtesy of the Bureau of Standards, Washington, D.C.

TESTING A SNAP-GAGE WITH THE HOKE APPARATUS.

A pair of wedges reading in thousandths of an inch and allowing the estimation of ten-thousandths are being used with four Hoke precision-blocks. The reading on the wedge added to the sum of the lengths of the blocks gives the dimensions of the snap-gage.

"The use of solid master blocks was in itself nothing new. But previously they had been made in the tool-room of the individual factory, with great difficulty and expense, and only in the several sizes required by the work of that particular factory. The whole notion of turning out precision-blocks on a commercial basis, in complete sets, within a stipulated accuracy, at a price making them available to every tool-maker, was a novel one. And more than that—the bald claim that the thickness of a pile of the blocks was exactly equal to the combined thicknesses of the members of the pile was in direct contradiction of all previous experience, and could not be accepted without the most rigorous demonstration.



A SET OF HOKE PRECISION-GAGES.

"If we take two ordinary solids an inch thick and place them together, we may get a figure 2.01 inches thick, or 2.001 inches thick, but we will never by any chance get a figure exactly two inches thick. . . . They are in actual contact in half a dozen places at the most, where high spots of the one meet high spots of the other; elsewhere there is space between them. . . . . .

"Even the Swedish blocks leave minute interstices if they are not put together in just the right manner. Here the trouble comes, not so much from irregularities as from the tiny particles of air and oil existing on both surfaces. The blocks must be worked together and slid about on one another to force out these particles. When this is done with skill, it is actually found that, in spite of all previous experience to the contrary, the thickness of any group of the blocks is precisely the sum of the individual thicknesses within the guaranteed margin of error of .00001 inch. In fact, the blocks when treated in this way adhere so strongly that a notable effort is required to pry them apart."

The maker of these "Swedish blocks," Johansson by name, has always refused to tell how they are made and checked up. He has taken out no patents and has maintained strict secrecy. Until Major Hoke came along his precision-blocks held the field. We have not yet discovered the Swedish maker's secret, but we have done something better—we have made, and are making, blocks that beat Johansson's—thanks to our Major Hoke. In his business he had occasion to use the Swedish blocks, and their square form bothered him so much that as early as 1915 he began to wonder whether he couldn't make his own gages. His experiments took various directions, and in 1918 he believed that he had devised a better block-gage than the Swedish. After getting the cold shoulder from various governmental agencies he finally tackled the Bureau of Standards with better results. We read:

"In a face-to-face encounter, where he could really tell something about his invention, he made such a showing that the Bureau gave him a place to work in, a man to help him, and permission to go to it. In two days he had a machine making gage-blocks; and as fast as he turned them out the Bureau tested them, with its regular micrometer outfit and other means of measuring.

"After a week of this, Mr. Hoke was just about ready to pack up and go home. Gages in which he could find no error, and which he had supposed to be accurate to an unheard-of degree, the Bureau reported with errors running into the ten-thousandths of an inch. But before abandoning ship, it occurred to him that perhaps the hitch lay in the measuring methods. The Bureau was using strictly mechanical means of testing his gages. . . . So he prevailed upon the Bureau to go to the expense of measuring a group of his blocks in the interferometer.

"After a day's work the report came to him that the three blocks thus submitted were accurate and identical within unheard-of limits—within millionths of an inch, in fact. So Mr. Hoke stayed right there in Washington; and his progress since then has been almost one continuous triumph. . . . The Hoke gage [has] . . . forced the adoption of a more delicate, non-mechanical standard of measurement, as the only way to detect its infinitesimal errors."

This new measuring device is the interferometer, mentioned above. It measures by means of light-waves and has been in use for years in physical laboratories. Major Hoke has thus placed it in industrial use, and he hopes that it will force us to adopt a new and unchangeable standard of measurement. The length of a wave emitted by vaporized cadmium, which he is now using, is the same all over the world, and varies not with the centuries. Why not use it instead of the length of a metal bar in Paris or elsewhere?

MUSICAL PRESCRIPTIONS

MUCH HAS BEEN SAID and written about the value of music in hospitals, but apparently no one had ventured to prescribe definite pieces for particular ailments before Mrs. Isa Maud Ilsen, director of hospital music in reconstruction hospitals for the American Red Cross. Mrs. Ilsen now occupies also the chair of musicotherapy in Columbia University, New York. In her own words, she is "trying to coordinate music with living and making the former the greatest possible instrument for Americanization." She had a wide experience before the war in the use of music in curative and penal institutions, and now believes that the time is near when a musical director will be as indispensable an officer in a hospital as an operating surgeon. Of her first class in Columbia University, twelve are now engaged in active musical work in civil hospitals and other institutions. In Allentown, Pa., is a hospital that requires its nurses to take a two years' course in voice culture to qualify for work in the institution. Says a contributor to the New York *Times Magazine* describing Mrs. Ilsen's work:

"If you are troubled with insomnia, why not try a serenade?

"To be really up to date, you should have a fling at musicotherapy. If you suffer from sciatica, or shell-shock, or lumbago, or housemaid's knee, take a harmonic prescription. A barcarolle or a sonata may bring you out of the Slough of Despond into new life.

"If this has a flippant sound, it is not because the practitioners of the new system of healing do not take it seriously. . . . . .

"Prior to the time when the reconstruction hospitals were placed in charge of the Red Cross, Mrs. Ilsen carried on her work of applying music in the treatment of the wounded under the Commission on Training-Camp Activities of the War Department.

"For years before the outbreak of hostilities, Mrs. Ilsen applied her scientific training and musical skill in a series of experiments on the afflicted in prisons, insane-asylums, and homes for the incurable and feeble-minded, as well as in divers large industrial plants, and the experience in these places was brought to bear when the test came in the military hospitals of Canada, where she served first at the beginning of the war. In 1918 she came back to this country as director of hospital music under War Department auspices.

"None of the accepted scientific instruments, such as the plethmograph, pneumograph, argograph, and dynamometer, used to determine the various effects of music on patients, were applied by Mrs. Ilsen in the course of her work. In every case the nature and extent of the musical 'application' were determined after simple observation was made of the patient.

"A series of musical 'applications,' covering the whole gamut of functional disorders, has been devised by Mrs. Ilsen. Those which have been of particular value in her war-hospital work, and the diseases they were designed to cure, are as follows:

INSOMNIA.—*Music:* "Spinning Maiden," Raff; "Ave Maria," Schubert (violin); "Mammy's Song," Ware; "Serenade," Schubert; "Reverie," Schutt.

HYSTERIA.—*Music:* "Barcarolle," "Tales of Hoffmann"; "Moonlight Sonata," first movement, Beethoven; "To a Wild Rose," Macdowell.

NEURASTHENIA, INCLUDING SHELL-SHOCK.—*Music:* "Melody in F," Rubinstein; "Meditation" from "Thaïs," Massenet; "Spinning Song," "Spring Song," Mendelssohn; "March" from "Mignon," Poldini; "Love's Joy," Kreisler; "Hungarian Dance," Brahms; "The Lass with the Delicate Air," Arne; "Song of the Brook," Burleigh; "Jocelyn Lullaby," Godard; "Fairy Lullaby," Mrs. Beach (Opus 37, No. 3).

TUBERCULOSIS.—The music for tuberculosis patients should be divided into three sections—namely, for patients who are running a high temperature and ordered by the physician to keep extremely quiet, speaking in whispers and sleeping as much as possible. The music chosen should be of a very soft character, not any climaxes, syncopated rhythm, or music possessing an incentive quality. Where the patient is not running a very high temperature, is inclined to be deprest, and yet can not take much exercise, the music should be of a cheerful, joyous nature, and ofttimes, if the doctor gives his permission, it is found very effective to get the patient interested in strumming on a light-stringed instrument, such as the ukalele and guitar, or a mandolin. When fibrosis is set up and the patient is very restless because of enforced inactivity, the question of morale comes into play. The music then may have the incentive quality added. Be particular in choice of keys and compositions to avoid anything of a depressing nature. No musical instrument should ever be given to any patient without the doctor's consent, especially wind; or a violin would prove disastrous at certain stages of the disease.

INCURABLE DISEASES.—"Spring Song in F," Mendelssohn; "At the Brook," Schutt; "Over the Hills and Far Away," Children's March, Grainger; "Fantaisie," Bach; "Waltzes," Opus 39, Nos. 1, 2, 8, 9, 11, 13, 14, 15, Brahms. *Songs:* "Laughing Song" from "Manon," Ober; "Ecstasy," Rogers; "Let Miss Lindy Pass," W. L. Rogers; "Didn't It Rain?" Burleigh; "I Love You Truly," Carrie Jacobs Bond; "A Proposal, Maytime," Mary Turner Salter; "Lullaby," Scott; "Coming Through the Rye"; "My Dear Jerushy," Jessie Gaynor; "The Old Plaid Shawl," Haynee; "Twickenham Ferry"; "Oh, Night of Love," Offenbach; "The Gondolier," Nevin; "La Paloma"; "Sousa Marches"; Cheerful Irish, English, and Scotch ballads.

RHEUMATISM.—"Sciatica could be relieved and cured. . . . Music acts as stimulant, giving use to nervous and muscular irritation, causing physiological action."—Dr. Burdette, Paris. *Music:* "Toccata," Bach; "Rondo, Sonata," Opus 53; "Presto con fuoco," Opus 31, No. 3; Rondo from Sontata, Opus 49, No. 1; Minuet from Opus 49, No. 2, Beethoven.

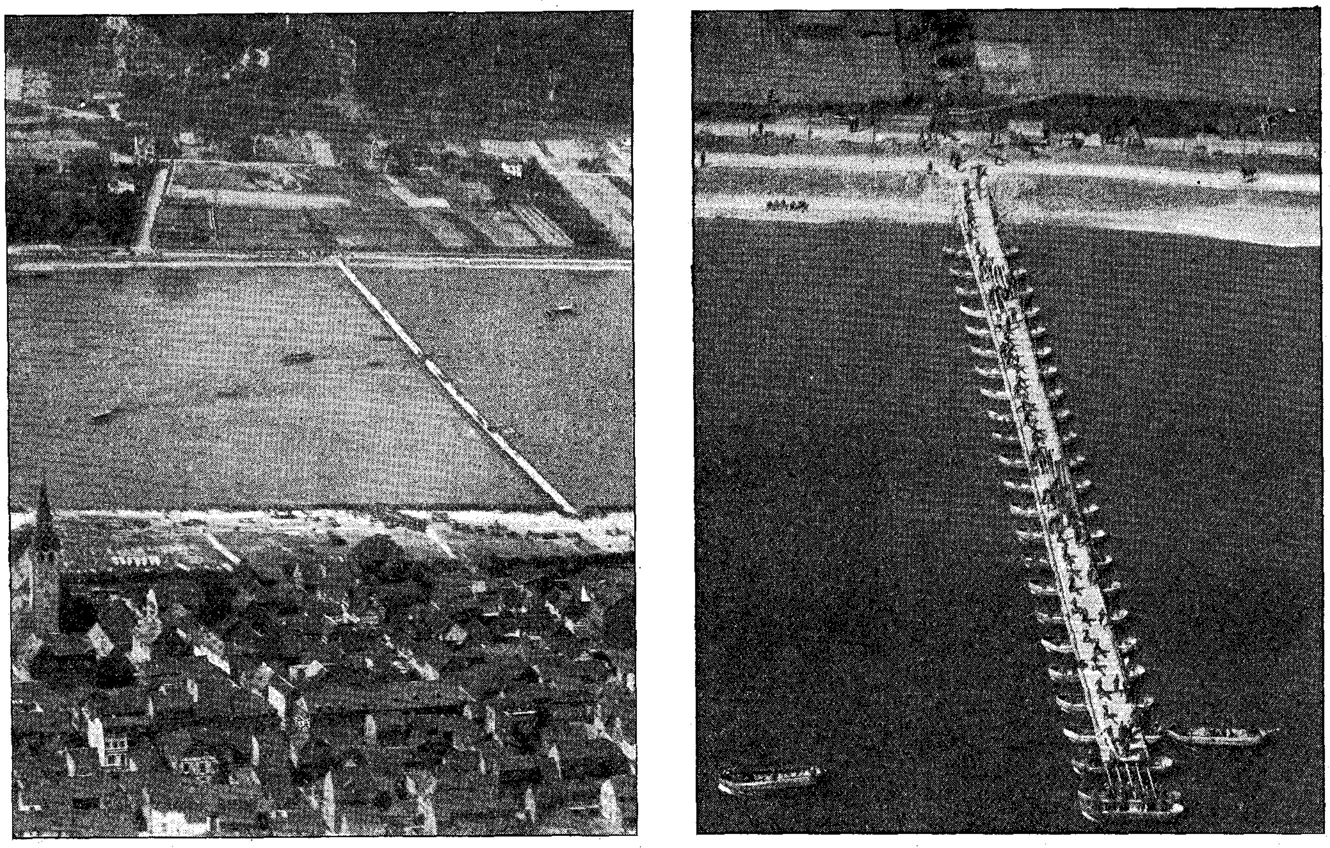
"For the dough-boy who fared well but none too wisely at Uncle Sam's board, and who developed acute and sometimes chronic dyspepsia as a result, Mrs. Ilsen's invariable 'prescription' was this:

"La Cinquintaine," Gabriel Marie; "Tambourin Chinois," Kreisler; "Love's Joy," Kreisler; "Hungarian Dances," Brahms; "Spanish Dance," Sarasate; "Hungarian Etude," Macdowell; "To the Sea," Macdowell; "Prelude," Rachmaninoff; "Mazurka," A minor, Chopin; "Spring Waltz," D flat major, Carreno; "Marche Grotesque," Sinding; "Invitation to the Waltz," Weber.

"The whole nation can become 'refreshed and well,' even as King Saul was by the harp-playing of David, Mrs. Ilsen thinks, if people everywhere take seriously this famous narrative of Holy Writ. She considers it the first authentic account of the therapeutic action of music extant."

STEAM-DRIVEN FLIERS—The article headed "Shall We Fly by Steam?" quoted in THE LITERARY DIGEST of July 12 last, elicits the following information from E. W. Roberts, editor of *The Gas Engine* (Cincinnati), in a recent letter:

"A most thoroughly worked out steam-power plant for airplanes was designed and built by Sir Hiram Maxim in the early nineties. With this outfit and a machine weighing nearly four tons, Maxim made the first power flight in history, July 31, 1894. . . . I was Maxim's chief assistant on this work at the time and witnessed the flight in question. Maxim's power-plant was 350 horse-power and the design and workmanship would do credit to any one getting out a similar outfit to-day. With reference to the comparison of internal combustion with steam-power, 'bulk and weight' of the steam-driven equipment are not the chief objections to its use. The greatest drawback to the use of the steam equipment is its high fuel-consumption for power delivered. Our best airplane engines to-day are developing a horse-power-hour on one-half a pound of gasoline. There is no steam plant known that can approach this low fuel-consumption, and for long flights particularly, low fuel-consumption is just as important as minimum bulk and weight."

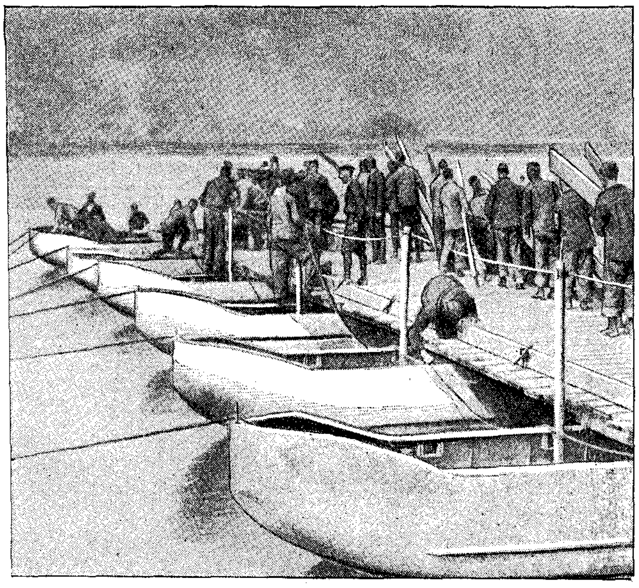


WHERE THE UNITED STATES SECOND ENGINEERS BRIDGED THE RHINE IN FIFTY-EIGHT MINUTES.

The photograph on the left, showing the bridge completed, was taken from an airplane at a height of 3,300 feet. The other, showing progress of construction, was taken from an altitude of only 600 feet.

BRIDGE-BUILDING EXTRAORDINARY

THE RECORD-BREAKING BRIDGE-BUILDING performances of American Army engineers on the Rhine have already been reported in these columns. We are now able to present photographs of the work taken from airplanes, and appearing in connection with accounts contributed to *The Engineering News-Record* (New York, July 17), by officers concerned. The feat of the Second Engineers, who threw a pontoon bridge across the river in fifty-eight minutes is reported by Capt. James M. Farrin, and that of the First Engineers, who broke this record by doing it in forty-one minutes, is related by Lieut. Sam H. Andrews. The scene of operations was Hönningen, Germany, where the Rhine is 1,440 feet wide and has a current of about four miles an hour. It is about twenty-five feet deep in mid-channel and has a rocky bottom. These facts make its bridging by pontoon somewhat difficult. The material used had been taken over from the Germans, and the best time that they had been able to make with it, under the same conditions, was one hour and thirty minutes. Says Captain Farrin:



SHOWING DETAILS OF THE CONSTRUCTION.

"Authority had been secured to suspend all traffic on the Rhine in this vicinity for two hours on Sunday morning, May 25. At 9:15 A.M. on that day the abutment was started, and at 10:13½ A.M. the last side-rail lashing was finished. The method of 'successive pontoons' was used throughout, the average time for the construction of a bay being one and one-quarter minutes. The construction proceeded without mishap and with clocklike precision to a junction in the center, where the bridge was closed without any difficulty whatever.

"Each boat was equipped with a 125-pound anchor, which was cast at a point about 150 feet up-stream from the bridge. In such a swift current and with a rocky bottom it was expected that some of the anchors would drag, but fortunately this only happened in one case. This boat was quickly pulled back to position by a launch stationed near by. In addition to the boat anchors there were 500-pound anchors placed in mid-stream as a safeguard and every fourth boat had a down-stream anchor."

Of the breaking of this record by the First Engineers, Lieutenant Andrews says:

"The bridge was built by successive bays from both banks of the river. The material was piled on the bank and the men were in company formation when the signal to start was given.

"Every man of every detail was working one hundred per cent. efficient to beat the record established by the Second United States Engineers."

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION CONTINUED ON PAGE 79

LETTERS - AND - ART

WAS HAMMERSTEIN A SECOND BARNUM?

TO BECOME A PERSONALITY in a city of five millions, a man has to be a veritable Titan. Such a Titan was Oscar Hammerstein, both as a theater-builder and as a grand-opera producer, says the Brooklyn *Citizen*, which gives him his title better perhaps than the newspapers of his own borough. Almost similar, but with implied dubiety, is the tribute of *Musical Courier* (New York) in saying, "He was the musical cousin of Barnum, . . . a great impresario in every sense, but a financial one, . . . a savior of grand opera, . . . and a joy in the way he kicked traditions aside." It is also not to be forgotten that "he had a wealth of human understanding and unholy wit under his famous silk hat." "He made life exciting for other impresarios, and he made it gay for us onlookers." The Baltimore *Sun*, which can view the impresario who died on August 1 detached from any feeling about Hammerstein as a local celebrity, protests that "he was not a mountebank, but a stimulating influence of great value." It hits off the fact that Mr. Hammerstein's personal eccentricities were nothing to the fact that he has achieved "a definite place in the history of grand opera in America":

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THE ONLY OSCAR,

Who made life exciting for other impresarios and gay for onlookers.

"It was the fashion to laugh at Oscar Hammerstein, with his tall, silk hat and his fat cigar, even in the days when he was indisputably successful. There seemed to be something flighty about his spectacular ventures, and when the most pretentious of them failed financially the average man interested in operatic matters said, 'I told you so.' Now that he is dead, however, the thing about him which comes most strongly to mind is the fact that at the Manhattan Opera-house he gave mighty good performances of operas which, tho worthy and eminently deserving of a hearing, might never have been produced in this country but for his initiative and artistic sense. The more conventional and financially more stable Metropolitan was forced to follow his lead and was by him galvanized into a fuller life. He introduced new artists, too, who have stood the test of time—Mary Garden and Tetrazzini, among others—whose appearance in New York would have been delayed or prevented but for him."

The Manhattan was the last of his gorgeous successes combined with brilliant failure. To it he climbed by an up-town progress from the early purlieus of the Bowery. The New York *Evening Post* sketches his career—

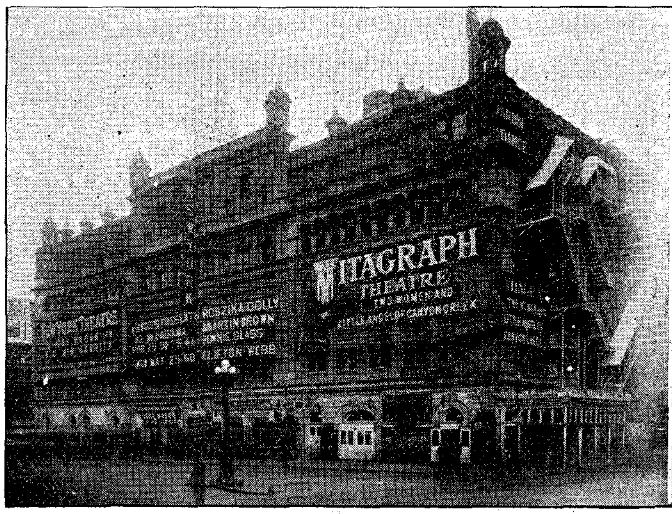
"Born in Berlin in 1847, Oscar Hammerstein came to this country in 1865, as he said, later, to escape the tyranny of his father, who was an austere man and ruled his family with true Prussian vigor. As a boy he developed a great love for music, and before he was fifteen years old had studied the flute, piano, and violin, and was a fairly good performer with all three. His father was not musical, however, and after an unusually hard thrashing for his flute-playing, young Hammerstein pawned his violin, ran away to Antwerp, and took passage for New York on a sailing-ship, arriving in the fall of 1865. Three hours after his arrival he secured a job as a cigar-maker's apprentice, and lived on his two dollars a week for a year. Then he began writing articles on the making of cigars, and five years later became the editor of *The Tobacco Journal*. Then he invented cigar-making machines and laid the foundation of his first fortune.

"With his future apparently assured, he took up his music again and wrote a number of songs which brought him into contact with the theatrical and musical world, and in the late '70's took a lease of the old Windsor Theater on the Bowery, formerly the Stadt Theater, where Wachtel first sang in this country. Then he became a partner in the Germania Theater on Fourteenth Street, that afterward became Tony Pastor's, with Adolf Neuendorff, and the pair brought Heinrich Conried, the German tragedian, to this country, the latter afterward becoming the impresario of the Metropolitan Opera-house. During this period Hammerstein was a regular frequenter of the Academy of Music and, as he said, determined to become an impresario. Then after some real-estate operations in which he made considerable money, he built the Harlem Opera-house in the early '80's and opened it with grand opera with Lilli Lehmann and Perotti as the stars and Walter Damrosch as conductor. The project cost him $200,000 in three years, but he built the Columbus Theater, on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, and made money there with Emma Juch as one of his attractions. Then he gave opera at the old Lenox Lyceum, and later built the old Manhattan Opera-house on Thirty-fourth Street near Broadway and gave an unsuccessful season of opera at popular prices, after which Koster & Bial ran the house as a music-hall. Hammerstein's next venture was the building of Olympia, now the New York and Criterion Theaters, in which he sank a large amount of money. Next he built the Victoria Theater, now the Rialto, and produced operetta, but soon turned it into a most successful vaudeville house; and later came the Republic Theater."

These achievements bring him to the year 1905, when with the second Manhattan Opera-house in West Thirty-fourth Street he started in competition with what most writers of musical history agree was the almost moribund Metropolitan. Twenty-two operas, even with such singers as Melba, Bonci, Renaud, Dalmores, Gilibert, De Cisneros, and Sammarco, spelled a large loss. His second season was notable for its French opera, and a greatly strengthened company. The story proceeds:

"Twenty-three operas were produced in 1907-08, four being new to this country, as follows: Massenet's 'Thaïs,' with Mary Garden, Maurice Renaud, and Charles Dalmores; Charpentier's 'Louise,' with Garden, Dalmores, and Gilibert; Debussy's 'Pelléas et Mélisande,' with Garden, Dufranne, and others, and Giordano's 'Siberia'; while he revived Offenbach's 'Tales of Hoffmann,' with Renaud's remarkable impersonation of the three characters, 'Crispino e la Comare,' and 'Andrea Chenier,' while in the same season Luisa Tetrazzini caused a sensation.

"In the season of 1908-09 his company was even stronger than before, and it was marked by the remarkable success of Mary Garden in 'Salomé,' which had been produced once at the Metropolitan and withdrawn, but was produced ten times to enormous profits at the Manhattan. Hammerstein also added to his repertory Massenet's 'Jongleur de Notre Dame,' in which Garden and Renaud gave such great impersonations; Saint-



THE OLYMPIA, NOW THE NEW YORK.

HAMMERSTEIN'S
HAMMERSTEIN'S ROOF GARDEN
VICTORIA
ROOF GARDEN

THE VICTORIA, NOW NO MORE.

Two New York Hammerstein houses, the first being Oscar's direst failure, the second where he reaped his greatest financial success.

Saëns's 'Samson et Delilah'; 'Otello,' 'Tosca,' and 'Princesse d'Auberge,' Melba returning to the company, and newcomers being Labia and Cavalieri. In the same season he completed and opened his new Philadelphia opera-house, the first opera being 'Carmen,' with the Countess Labia in the leading part, for a season of twenty weeks, with an entirely different company from that in New York, altho it was strengthened from time to time by singers from this city in special performances. Campanini and Hammerstein parted company at the end of this season, and 1909–10 saw the production of 'Herodiade,' 'Griseldis,' 'Sappho,' and 'Elektra,' the last named with the great lyric actress, Mariette Mazarin, while experiments were made with educational opera and *opéra-comique;* but the company was not up to the standard of other years and Campanini's strong hand was missed, so the losses were heavy. The Philadelphia season, too, had been a great expense, and Mr. Hammerstein had so many irons in the fire that he was unable to handle them. So in April, 1910, he reached an agreement by which the Philadelphia opera-house was taken off his hands, and his contracts with singers were taken over, leaving the field in New York to the Metropolitan Opera Company, while he was not to attempt opera in New York for ten years."

Ultimate financial failure in Philadelphia does not blind that city to his service to it, and *The Inquirer* now voices its gratitude. It used to have visitors from the Metropolitan, who sang amid "shabby and incongruous scenery":

"Old operas well sung, but indifferently staged, were the order of the day, and because no stronger appeal was made to the general public, the audiences were confined to a select few, and attendance at the opera was almost exclusively a social function. Oscar Hammerstein was to change all that. He began by building with unexampled rapidity the fine playhouse with which his memory will always be associated, and that in itself was an important and notable achievement; but the distinctive value of the service which he rendered to his community was derived from his extraordinary ability and energy as an impresario. Nearly all the best-known artists were members of the rival organization, but Hammerstein, whose faculty for the recognition of talent amounted to genius, discovered others who, tho less well known, were no less meritorious, and when he opened his first season it was not necessary to make any allowances for the company he had formed.

"Nor was he content to follow the routine to which operatic production had previously been restricted. One novelty after another was brought out under his progressive and fearless direction, and it is to him that Philadelphia is indebted for its introduction to a whole French school of opera with which it had until then been unacquainted. And his operas were produced in a manner which was nothing less than a revelation of previously unimagined possibilities. Such settings as those of 'Griseldis,' of 'Salomé,' of 'Pelléas et Mélisande,' will be remembered by all who saw them as veritable masterpieces of the pictorial art, and in every accessory all the Hammerstein representations were complete to a degree which approached perfection. They have never been equaled since, but the public has benefited by the necessity under which others have been placed of trying to live up to the standard which Oscar Hammerstein established."

The taps which sounded over the corner of Broadway where so many years of his life were spent were fitting for the passing of one who had always been a fighter. That he was not always victor in the struggle is more to the discredit of the community he served so long than to his own, if we take the view of the New York *Sun:*

"Dark days came when the worthy novelties of the French repertoire had been exhausted and ambition had misled the manager into such distant fields as London and Philadelphia. There was sympathy for the impresario who alone had risked so much in a field of amusement which always before him demanded as an inevitable condition of existence stockholders in its background. But there was no support for the man who had accomplished so much in broadening the operatic horizon in this country. Hammerstein was capable of lofty ambitions and splendid realizations as well as of abysmal violations of taste. But he was, above all, the impresario of the people, known, loved, and appreciated by them as no man of the theater had ever been in this country before, and he possest an indomitable spirit of artistic enterprise."

EMANCIPATING PHOTOPLAY AUTHORS—Until recently motion-picture managers "had no more respect for the authors than slave-dealers had for the parents of their merchandise." But now, Mr. Rupert Hughes tells us, not only is plagiarism disappearing from the motion-picture world, but the author, in addition to being paid for what once was stolen from him, is beginning to have a voice in the picturization of his stories. The day is passing, he affirms, when the dominant desire of both the scenario-editor and the director seemed to be to demonstrate their contempt for the work of the author. Writing in *The Philadelphia Record Motion-Play Magazine,* Mr. Hughes traces the steps by which this change has come about. First, "when it grew precarious to steal ideas, the managers began to buy them." But even at this stage it was seldom possible for an author to recognize, except by the title, his own story when it appeared on the screen. Then directors and scenario-editors, finding the public growing tired of the endless repetition of a few "strong situations," began to realize that they might have something to learn about the public taste from the successful authors. Finally an author, Mr. Rex Beach, learned the technic of the motion-picture business, became a partner in a big "movie" organization, and now urges his brother authors to complete their own emancipation. To quote Mr. Hughes further:

"All new arts have to be shaken down gradually and all governments begin as despotisms and develop slowly into constitutional monarchies, and finally into democracies.

"The moving-picture world is now ready for this last step.

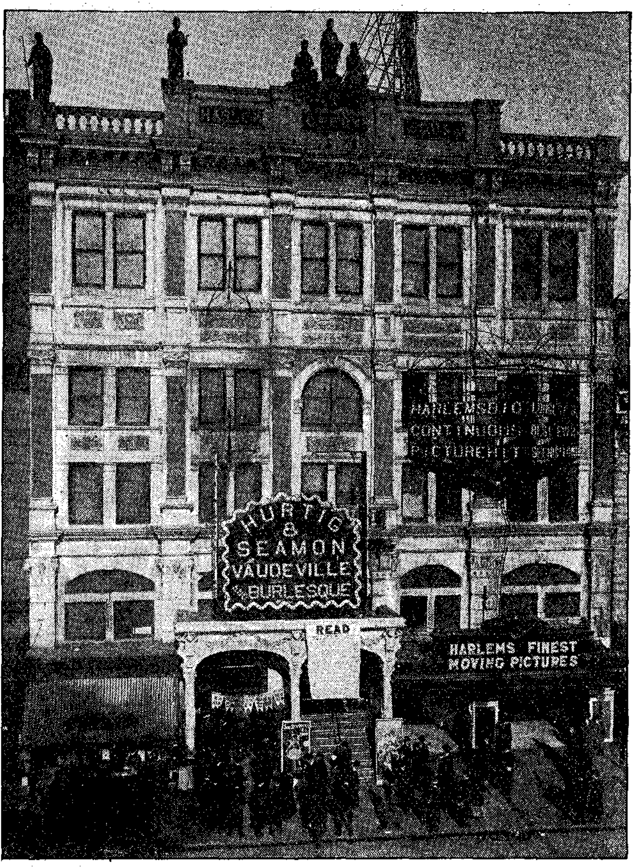
To Rex Beach is due not only the credit for asserting the right of the author to be heard, but of proving the value of his cooperation.

"Having demonstrated his own ability as a collaborator throughout the production, he has urged the authors to adopt the principle of good golf: 'Follow through.'

"It was not easy to persuade many of us. The returns from literary work were so alluring and there was labor enough in that field."

THE LAUREATE'S "DAMN"

IT WAS NOT JOHN BULL, but the man who in the newspaper world loves to personate him, that called the poet laureate to account in the House of Commons recently. Everybody seemed to be working but the laureate, and as no poem celebrating the peace had been so far forthcoming, Mr. Horatio Bottomley asked why the nation's professional poet was not earning his salt. The questioner, who deals with a high hand when he handles the British public in *John Bull* (London), suggested that "as part of the laureate's official remuneration consisted of cash payment in lieu of a supply of Canary wine, the Government might furnish the wine on the off chance of the laureate getting an inspiration." The Commons seemed not averse from continuing the joke, and Mr. Bonar Law is reported to have answered that he would "have to ask the Chancellor of the Exchequer which course would cost the country the more." Dr. Bridges, the laureate himself, does not seem to have relished the jest, and, throwing prudence to the winds, outdid the reticence of *Sir Joseph Porter* of old "Pinafore" days. An interview with Dr. Bridges, appearing in the London *Evening News*, is cabled to the New York *Times:*



THE HARLEM OPERA-HOUSE,

Where Hammerstein first began to produce opera, and did not always please the critics.

"'Have you seen a report of the question and answer in Parliament?' Dr. Bridges was asked.

"'No,' was the reply, 'I've not, but I've heard about it.'

"'What do you say about it?'

"'Nothing,' said the poet laureate. 'I don't care a damn.'

"'This sort of attitude,' continues the reporter, 'would have pleased Tennyson immensely. It is a sort of gesture of contempt from the finer spirits of the age of Philistines who dare concern themselves with the words of those on high Olympus. I did not dare to say all this to Dr. Bridges. I was more practical. I came direct to the question.

"'Are you going to write a peace ode?' I then asked quite respectfully.

"'I won't say anything about it,' was the reply, and I could not get any further. Dr. Bridges did say that there seemed to be an unnecessary amount of interest in the matter.

"'I've had a lot of telegrams,' he added, 'but I'm not going to let myself be bothered.'

"'Then I can't say whether there is a peace ode to come or not?'

"'You must guess,' was the only reply. So I left the poet laureate in his beautiful garden reluctantly, no wiser about that ode, if, indeed, there is one either written or in process of being written."

Mr. Bottomley's *John Bull* will doubtless do justice to the laureate's "damn," but English mails are still slow and we can not put the further retort before our readers at present. Our own papers take the matter up and generally applaud the "damn" in their defense of the view that poets ought not to be driven. The situation offers the chance to review the long list of dull laureates ending with Dr. Bridges's immediate predecessor, who, as the New York *Evening Post* says, "would have written reams of unreadable stanzas by this time." *The Evening Mail* (New York) is sympathetic:

"There is something to be said for the silent successor of the voluminous Alfred Austin. Masterpieces of song can not be produced on order, as a pair of shoes, or a beer-barrel, or a piece of genuine Colonial mahogany furniture are made. Parliament is mistaken if it imagines for a moment that, for an allowance of $500 a year, a poet laureate can soar in the empyrean or ride a hard-bitted Pegasus to the Olympian heights—just like that, on the spur of the moment.

"In this phase of the argument Dr. Bridges is right. His conviction in the justice of his own position is eloquently exprest by his 'damn.'

"But it is so long since a poet laureate has produced a masterpiece of song that the most exacting Parliament could not expect a reversal of tradition from Dr. Bridges. The last poet laureate who produced anything even approaching a masterpiece was Tennyson. The last great piece of verse that has been produced by a British poet was Kipling's 'Recessional,' which was published in the editorial columns of the London *Times* after the great pageant of the coronation of Edward VII.

"But Kipling is not a laureate. He is just a common or garden poet, who wrote what he felt—and happened to feel it at the right moment in that instance. As to the successors of Tennyson, including the silent Dr. Bridges, the less said the better.

"The realization of that fact is, perhaps, the explanation for the muteness of Dr. Bridges's official muse—Parliament or no Parliament, victory or no victory.

"For his wise decision to refrain from smiting his bloomin' lyre of mediocrity, Parliament gives him, not censure, but a vote of thanks."

The New York *Globe* sees "a real impertinence" in the assumption that poetry can be yoked to an institution, democratic or imperial, and called to pull in a given direction." No—

"The thing is impossible. Poetry is not poetry when tamed, but a restatement of accepted theories. And when it is real, as once in a hundred years it is, no money will pay for it, no man or institution can hold it in check. It strikes like lightning, to destroy and illumine. We need a blinding flash nowadays to reveal where we are and tell us where we want to go. We have science at hand capable of realizing all our dreams for us, but we are without a clear vision of what we want to do. Decidedly if we could get vision at the price of a hogshead of Canary or a butt of Malmsey there would be no excuse for hesitation. We could repeal prohibition without a qualm. But a prophet is not to be had for a price, nor a poet for any sort of marketable produce."

A GERMAN INTERPRETER OF JAZZ

MANY HAVE BEEN THE STRUGGLES to interpret jazz. It took a world-war and one of the adroit interpreters of the German cause to produce its master-explainer. George Barthelme, who will be remembered for his fanciful representations of America's position after this country entered the war, now regales his readers in the *Kölnische Zeitung* with an account of jazz. He begins by speaking of the obsequies of Lieut. James Reese Europe, the band-leader of the New York negro regiment, as "a funeral of the first class." But, he says, "it was not the lieutenant, nor the band-leader, nor the negro, nor the hell-fighter, nor the victim of a murder to whom New York paid honors. In place of the murdered-negro-bandmaster-lieutenant, New York paid honor to the great jazz-master. Just as Milwaukee was celebrated because of a certain kind of beer, so Jim had made jazz renowned, or jazz had done the same for Jim."

Having whetted the German appetite by alliteration, Mr. Barthelme enlightens his mystified countrymen, "since no dictionary in foreign tongue can accomplish" this. There is irony not too subtle in it all. To the eager inquirer he enjoins this:

"Thou must go to the very foundation-source of the ultra-modern German culture, where they brew American drinks and dance the two-step and the fox-trot, the tango and the bunny-hug. There alone canst thou experience what jazz signifies. For Berlin marches here and yonder at the very pitch of *Kultur* which has been drawn from oversea. Shouldst thou not, however, afford the needed change in order to pay for a course in jazz, let thyself be satisfied with a little picture in words. Thou art, at any rate, accustomed to 'substitutes.' Still thou must know what jazz is, since jazz of itself makes talk. Therefore, listen:

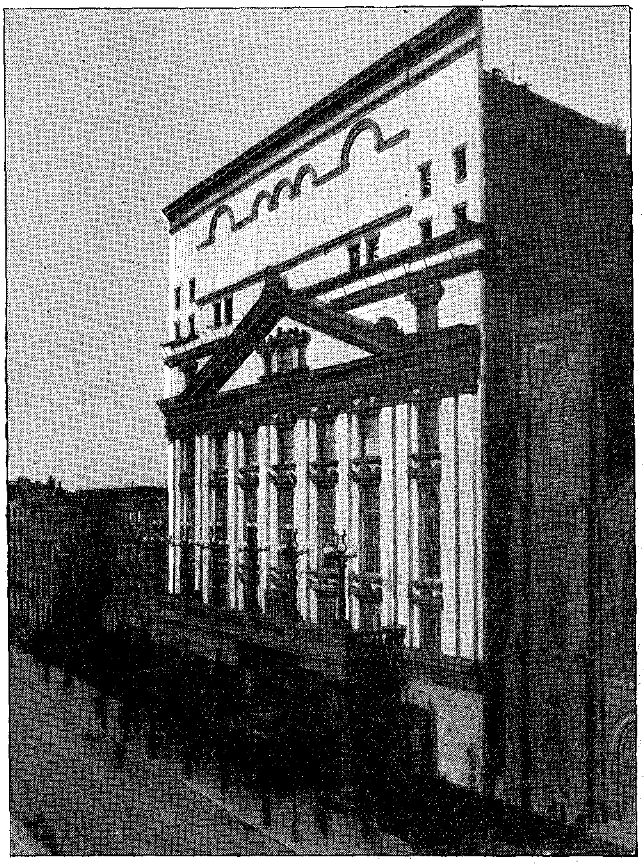
"Jazz is a philosophy of the world, and therefore to be taken seriously. Jazz is the expression of a *Kultur* epoch, the result-crowned circle of psychical primitive movements seeking for a redeeming form, and this is especially the case with respect to music. The other muses always follow after music. Some might, indeed, suppose that this muse had her jazz age behind her. However, we will not stop to discuss that. Jazz is, therefore, a musical revelation, a religion, a philosophy of the world, just like expressionism and impressionism. These, however, are mere bits of things; jazzism is the whole business. It is the higher unity; the Hegelian synthesis, however, lies at the very end in the denial of every other synthesis. It's not a putting together, it's a tearing apart. It's not a solution, it's resolution. It's simply analysis gone mad. In jazzism you get careless of law—anarchy. Jazzism is amorphous music. It is the denial of all musical syntax and style, probably also of musical orthography, which you can't find in jazzism at all. It is a subversion of all measures of sound and time. It is anti, anti, anti—anti-Wagner, anti-Strauss, anti-Reger, anti-Debussy. It is also musical Bolshevism.

"Perhaps thou thinkest, dear contemporary, that I have just been reading the last speech of Gabriele d'Annunzio, and that from that I am constructing a picture of American jazz. Reassure yourself, most honored one. In the first place, I can't read Italian, and in the second place, I don't need to because I have experienced jazz in my own person. I have been jazzed, as a matter of fact, in New York, and two years before the May speech of Gabriele. Listen!

"Scene: A great saloon on the Hudson. Much marble, much porphyry, much onyx, and very likely also a good deal of stucco. Add to this, gold and glass, and art—oh, lots of it—old art, oldest art, and oldest art of all—of course, really imported, and naturally, for such a palace of art, it is expressly created by true Assyrians, fellahs, and Etruscans from Hicksvillage and brick-towns located on the mosquito meadows of Hackensack, on the other side of the Hudson. . . . . .

"Suddenly thou startest to full consciousness — as if some one had read thee the Peace Treaty! The whole orchestra seems to have become bughouse, to have exchanged instruments. Of wood and brass and strings, only the raw stuff remains; what previously was rich with tune is as tho it never had been. Primitive sounds crack the air like a folks-concert in a Kafir kraal—but primitive sounds lifted with devilish art to impossible intensity. It is music with steam-power, music in thunder-storm *tempo*. Such a *prestissimo* thou never didst conceive! But soon thou beginnest to get on track of the measure. As a cultured frequenter of the concert-hall previously hast thou shunned annoyance of neighbor by marking time with feet or head. Here, however, count thou must, since the thing impinges on every nerve-end—and yet thou art ever more uncertain what the actual measure is. Thy musical sense of direction continues unsatisfied, thou art increasingly bewildered, thy musical compass is completely astray. Through this jungle of sound, no path leads. Thou canst see only that the 'rhythm' is 'free'—like *vers libre!* It might be five-fourth time, or seven-eighth, or eleven-twelfth, or (perhaps) all of these at once."

Mr. Barthelme imagines painful revolt in the hearers' mind, doubtless following in retrospect his own mental processes. "This is primordial, primitive," and his "self-respect" bids him not ask about it lest he "be deemed a moss-back, a back number." Then the philosophizing instinct of the true Teutonic comes to his rescue:



THE MANHATTAN,

Where Hammerstein changed the trend of operatic history by his season of modern French works.

"'That melody,' think I, 'it suggests Mozart.' Why! Wagner first in 'Lohengrin' engineered a throw-back. Since then, it is quite all right and good form to throw form to the wind. . . . Music to-day is a democratic art, and in a democracy every one's equal to every other—free road for the incompetent, even if he plays the bass-viol. There was only one requirement for the hour—you must play in the same key as your neighbor. That's 'harmony.' But—that is not thoroughly democratic. So jazz does away with such elements of an outworn past, and let's each one play his own key. Consequently, harmony is as superfluous as rhythm and melody. And so jazz is the logical development and completion of an idea that is called to introduce a new and better age! It's the last word in *Kultur*. There's nothing higher, nothing beyond! Yes, but—perhaps the whole idea of evolution is turned about, and suddenly stagnation, torpidity, the ice-age! Or finally recurrence to the old order. . . . . . .

"If it ever comes to the point when our future salvation depends on work, a course in jazz must be taken. So! Jazz is no amusement. Jazz is work. Therefore jazz is mankind's redemption. Before salvation come conviction and confession. . . . . .

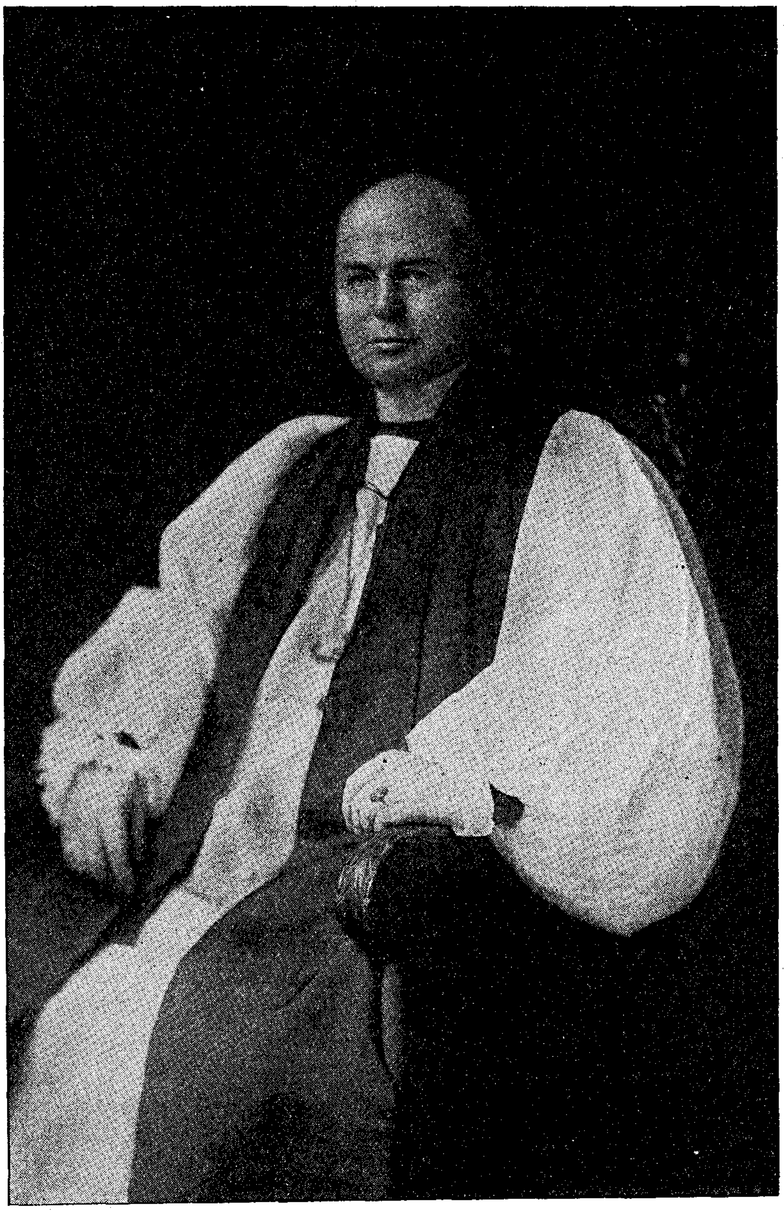
"Pfitt, pfatt!"

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

A BISHOP'S CHALLENGE TO HIS CHURCH

A BOMBSHELL thrown into the House of Bishops is the way *The Episcopal Recorder* (Philadelphia) speaks of the action of Bishop Frederick Joseph Kinsman, of the Diocese of Delaware, in "resigning his high office and requesting to be deposed." The Bishop's action is confessedly taken in an effort to save his faith. Described by this church paper as "a sacerdotalist and a consistent one," he writes to the presiding bishop of his church, pointing out how wide apart his personal position in regard to the creeds and the sacraments is from the dominant position of his church. Perhaps there is an implication that it is the church which has grown away from the old standards to which the Bishop still adheres. "Is the Creed worth defending?" he asks. "Are the sacraments divine mysteries? Is Holy Orders a sacrament? I believe the only answer the church should make to all these questions to be a prompt and emphatic 'Yes'; yet I have come to believe our communion by its non-committal attitude virtually answers 'No.'" In his letter the Bishop notes an example in the first of his categories:

> "The Episcopal Church accepts without question the doctrine of the Virgin Birth of our Lord as recorded in St. Luke's Gospel. The clergy, bound by oath 'with all faithful diligence to banish and drive away from the Church all erroneous and strange doctrine,' are *theoretically* bound to combat denials of the Virgin Birth in as resolute and businesslike a way as the Bishop of Ohio did thirty years ago. But is this now possible? Denials of this doctrine have become common—*e.g.*, among eminent divines in the English universities and in the larger American dioceses. Even in some cases formally brought to the attention of bishops, there has been no public condemnation. In refusing to notice them, ecclesiastical rulers have represented a very general impatience with doctrinal discussions, an abhorrence of heresy-trials, and a disparagement of theological truth. No one bishop can set up for his diocese a standard notably at variance with that of the Church at large, nor try to banish as 'erroneous' from his own territory what is notoriously not 'strange' elsewhere. In conniving at doctrinal laxity, he fails to vindicate the Church's *theoretical position;* but he usually represents the tone and temper of his people due to the habitual restiveness at the supernatural prevalent everywhere in Protestantism. After long struggle against the conviction, I have been forced to admit that this toleration of doctrinal laxity seems to me to indicate that the Church's discipline fails to express and defend its doctrine, and creates an insuperable difficulty for those who believe in the fundamental importance of the historic doctrine of the Incarnation."



A BISHOP WHO WISHES TO BE DEPOSED.

Having found the Episcopal Church too free in its interpretation of "orders," Bishop Frederick J. Kinsman resigns.

He charges a breadth of tolerance in the Episcopal Church regarding belief in the sacraments, so that its "official position must be gaged not by the most it allows, but by the least it insists on." Declaring that he attaches the highest importance to the doctrines of baptismal regeneration, of the Real Presence in the Holy Eucharist, of the eucharistic sacrifice, of the sacramental character of confirmation and penance, he adds:

> "All these doctrines the Church tolerates; but, so long as equal toleration is given to others of a different or even neutralizing sort, it does not definitely teach them. To tolerate everything is to teach nothing. Hence tho individuals among us may urge the importance of these definite beliefs, they can not claim the full authoritative backing of that portion of the Church to which they profess allegiance."

The "immediate occasion" of the Bishop's resignation, so he avers, is his "change of view concerning Anglican ordinations," about which he admits that the defenders of the position that Anglican orders "have no special theory attached" such as that "in ordination . . . the Church confers no sacrament tho some of the clergy think so," have the best of the argument. Whereupon he comments:

> "To my mind, orders to which 'no special theory is attached'

> are orders to which no special importance is attached. Orders of this description do have the theory attached that no special theory is necessary, which excludes the sacramental view. To the orders of the Catholic Church the theory is always attached, or, rather, in them the principle is inherent, that orders is a sacrament, perpetuating the Apostolate instituted by our Lord. If the 'no special theory' be the more correct one, Anglican orders are proven dubious, if not invalid through defect of intention. If so, I for one can not perpetuate them; nor can I hold them.
>
> "'Doubtfulness about the character of orders and the assumption that special forms in ordination are non-essential seem to underlie many prevailing schemes for promoting unity. Too often we are content with names without regard to the things they signify, giving the titles 'bishop' and 'priest' without clear apprehension of the offices they represent; laying great stress on 'Holy Communion' without full apprehension of what the central Christian rite really is; urging the use of the ancient creeds, yet letting it be understood that those who wish may say 'Conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary,' meaning thereby that Jesus was one of the sons of Joseph."

The Recorder "gathers" that it is "Dr. Kinsman's purpose to retire from the ministry," and notes that while this action in a bishop of the Episcopal Church "is an unusual thing, the reasons given by Dr. Kinsman for so doing are even more unusual." The event, it sees, has this bearing on a much larger question:

> "With matters that concern other churches within their own borders we have, of course, little if anything to do, and we should not concern ourselves even with this matter were it not for the fact that the Protestant Episcopal Church is constantly urging upon the Christian world the duty and privilege of reunion, without, apparently, seeing her way to clearly state her own doctrinal position concerning the eternal verities, and refusing to state her position as to the meaning of the 'Historic Episcopate,' which she constantly urges us to accept.
>
> "Dr. Kinsman is a sacerdotalist, and a consistent one. We differ radically from his position, but accord him the right of perfect liberty of mind and conscience, and respect his honest convictions. Personally, we believe he represents the majority opinion of the Church he is leaving, and that if its bishops and clergy would tell the whole truth in a formal manner, they would say so. Seeing they call so loudly for reunion, we feel that the Protestant Episcopal Church owes some such statement to the Christian Churches whom they are constantly addressing in this matter."

The Living Church, touching the same point, declares that "if Bishop Kinsman's duty rightly calls him out of the communion of the Episcopal Church, it should call also all who hold to the catholicity of the Church; and if it does not rightly call these others, it can not rightly call him." Upon which *The Recorder* adds:

> "This is 'rightly' put, but there is another call just now more urgent: that the Protestant Episcopal Church should clearly state its position in these matters. The day for 'trimming' passed when it issued its call for reunion."

In a letter to *The Living Church*, Stanley Carnaghan Hughes objects that Bishop Kinsman's reasoning that "where in any Church men of two views are included, the lower of the two views becomes virtually the mind of the Church," would land the Church in disruption:

> "Apply the canon of Bishop Kinsman to the inspiration of Holy Scripture. One man holds to verbal inspiration. He finds that another man who holds a lower view of inspiration is ordained to the ministry; many such men are ordained. He must conclude, therefore, that the Church has virtually denied his doctrine of verbal inspiration and withdraw from the ministry of such a Church.
>
> "Were the members of the Church throughout the world to permit themselves to entertain so narrow a view of grace and truth and to act upon it, the Church must immediately be split up, along various lines of cleavage, into a great number of strata; and all hope of attaining the unity for which our Savior prayed abandoned altogether.
>
> "Let us rather believe that the grace of God, like the fruits of the field, may nourish and sustain many who are ignorant of the divine methods of alimentation; and possess our souls in patience."

A REARMING OF THE CHURCH

THE PROBLEMS OF HUMANITY seem to have outgrown its wits, says one of the great religious leaders of England. The "world-problems with which we have all grown familiar of late are so immense in their sweep and so complex in their elements that the bare statement of them is enough to reduce the boldest mind to despair." "Had we nothing but the widsom of this world to guide us, as it comes through the reasonings of philosophers, and the doctrines of economists, and the speeches of statesmen, and the literature of reform," says the Rev. Dr. L. P. Jacks, editor of *The Hibbert Journal*, in an address reported in *Public Opinion* (London), "then the difficulty of it all would be overwhelming, and it might well seem that the great interests of mankind would remain forever the plaything of capricious forces, uncontrolled and uncontrollable by the wits of man." Envisaging the sphinxlike present—

> "But there is another wisdom far removed from all this, the wisdom of Nature in her calmest and holiest moods, the wisdom of the loyal heart, the flame of love that glows in simple souls; and it is precisely when we come to the great world-problems, with their immense entanglements, that we are thrown back on these elemental forces and find in them the clue to our problems and the business of our lives.
>
> "There, as I conceive it, lies the vocation of the Church; to bring men back to the great simplicities; to make common cause with the mother truths; to reinstate them as the guiding motives of human life.
>
> "Civilization has become an immense entanglement, a great Gordian knot, in which ten thousand conflicting interests have got themselves tied up into a complication which the fingers of human wisdom can not unravel. We are all living a deeply entangled life, and I believe a moment is coming when the sense of entanglement will throw us back on the great simplicities and on the mother truths, and we shall find salvation in them and in them alone. I see no hope for these things save in that sword of the spirit which is the word of God. There is a knot to be cut through; and an elemental force is demanded to deal the sundering stroke.
>
> "'I saw,' says the writer of the Apocalypse, 'I saw in the midst one like unto the Son of Man, and a sharp two-edged sword went forth out of his mouth.' It was to be used for cutting the knot; no lethal weapon to be stained with human blood, but the breaker-through of the great entanglement, which should flash over the world in that great day when the Church of God, abandoning her sectional ambitions, and cutting clear from all involutions with human policy, should become, as Christ meant her to be, the home and sanctuary of every loving and loyal heart.
>
> "I do not know how any man can look upon the world in which we are now living without instantly coming to the conclusion that it stands in need of some masterful saving power. It is a rescue that is needed, rather than a mere reform. There has been a shipwreck, a catastrophe; things have got out of hand; and there is a state of horrible confusion. . . . . .
>
> "We see men and Churches arming themselves with catchwords instead of flaming swords; we see them resorting to sterile formulas, and playing with great abstractions, which turn to dust and ashes when they are confronted with these tremendous things. Where is the power that can deal with them? Where is the faith that can overcome them? What is it that can reconcile these fell antagonisms? What it is that can bring this tragedy to a triumphant conclusion? What is it that can break the power of sin? What is it that can liberate us from these entanglements? What is it that can breathe the hope of immortality into a world where death hath dominion over everything that draws the breath of life?"

To face these great enigmas, Dr. Jacks continues, "with a sense of what they mean, of what they involve for those who would answer them, is itself a religious experience of no mean value." For—

> "They show us the realms we have to subdue. They give us the measure of our vocation. They remind us how high our calling is in Christ Jesus. They bring us back to the sense of proportion. They reveal what is essential and they push what is irrelevant on one side. They drive out the spirit which belittles our common work, and carry us beyond all the differences which divide a man from his brother.
>
> "Confronted with sin, suffering, and death, and conscious all alike of our need of that power of God which shall make us equal

> to them, what matter those little controversies on which we have frittered away so much of the energy that was needed for greater things. Have they helped us? Have they led to anything? . . . .
>
> "We are free men, and because of our freedom there has been among us a strong growth of individuality, varied in type, resolute in expression. A good thing; one of the best things; but always provided that beneath these strong individualities and penetrating to the core of every one of them all we have the great correctives of loyalty and love. Of these we can never have enough. Let our individualities grow to the uttermost; let them be as varied as Nature makes the trees of the forest and flowers of the field; this one strong as the oak, that one fragrant as the rose; and then, when they are fully grown, let each of these strong individuals clasp the hand of the next— and say to him in all the fulness of his strength: 'The Lord do so to me and more also if aught save death shall part between thee and me.' When that happens, but not till then, we can claim that our individualities are fully grown.
>
> "I am free to confess to you that I have lost my faith in many of the devices that have been recommended and pursued for arming Churches with the power of God. It bloweth where it listeth. It catches men unawares, when they are attending to something else. It bursts out suddenly, as the angels' songs burst upon the shepherds when they were keeping their flocks by night. Believing that, my faith has waned in all foundations that rest on the mere artifice of the human mind.
>
> "At the same time I have discerned in myself, and in others whom I most honor in this world, a growing sense of the everlasting value of the personal relationships and of the deep veracities of Nature on which they are based.
>
> "I have come to think, as perhaps you have, too, that one man who is beloved counts far more as a builder of God's Kingdom than a thousand who are acclaimed and voted for and lifted high on the tottering pinnacles of fame. It is in the groups, and they are often small groups, where loyalty is a living force, where love is something more than an empty profession, that I have learned to look for the hiding-places of the power of God. Here it is that power is generated."

WHEN TO STOP HATING GERMANS

WAR-MORALITY is morality touched by emotion, says a writer in *The New Statesman* (London), exhibiting a touch of Matthew Arnold. He is descanting on the virtues of hating the Germans while the war was on, and the difficulty, not to say irksomeness, of going on hating now that the war is over. He wonders how we are going on to cherish this emotion "now that peace has brought us relaxation." The same problem is taken up by a number of our own papers which are optimistic enough to believe that one day the Senate will allow us a state of peace with Germany. Since the British are always actuated by a sense of duty, they are naturally anxious concerning their present duty in the matter of hating the Germans. Cynics, says the writer, declare it to be "an easy thing"; but he avers that "the history of the war refutes them."

> "The war neither began nor ended in hatred. In the course of it, British and German soldiers even spent a merry Christmas together till the authorities gave strict orders that such a thing must never happen again. Man is a social animal, with an instinct to fraternize with those with whom he comes in contact. He enjoys, besides, a great variety of moods—sentimental, critical, hostile, pitiful, vindictive, tolerant, cruel, kind. His hatreds last no longer than his grand passions. He does not like to live at such high tension. He leaves such exhausting emotions to the heroes of tragedies. All he himself asks is a little comfort, a little friendly conversation, and to be allowed to live at peace.
>
> "Everybody enjoys an occasional outburst of hatred. To-day one may hate one's grocer; to-morrow, it will be the cook; the day after, it will be the young man who jostles one getting on to the bus. Life finds room for a good many little hatreds of this kind. They last hardly longer than a cigaret or a sentimental song, and their effect is no more serious. Suppose, however, the Archbishop of Canterbury or some other moralist were to call on you and assure you that it was your duty to go on hating the cook for ever and ever—that you must hate her sitting and hate her standing, hate her by night and hate her by day, hate her in the kitchen and hate her in the street, hate her at breakfast, lunch, and supper, hate her living and hate her dead—you would feel that he had let you in for the most terrible punishment. To have to hate the same person all the time is to have an eagle devouring your liver while you are still alive. Hatred is tolerable only if it can find a constant variety of objects. Otherwise, it becomes a monomania, a fixt idea. There could be no sterner discipline for the human spirit than its subjection to such a monomania."

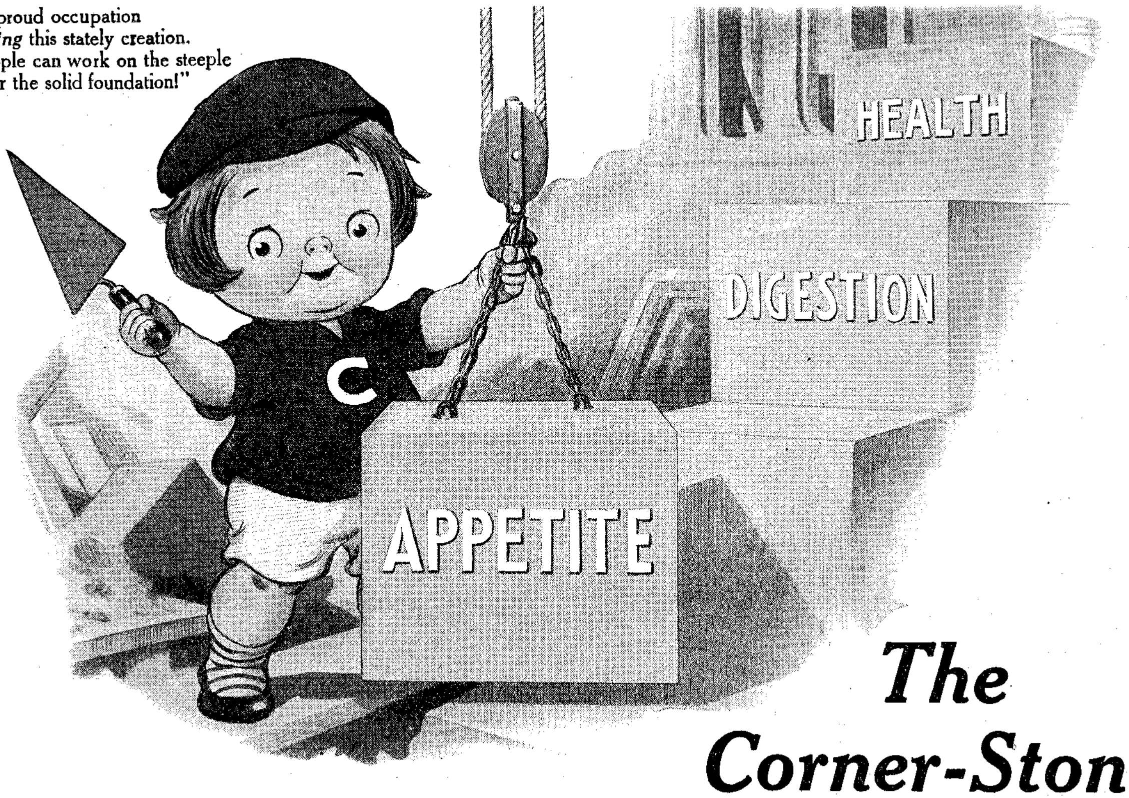
This newer kind of statesman risks the charge of levity in pressing even further a point that was often uppermost during the war in the case of those who saw nothing but folly in wishing to kill a man to whom they had never been introduced. "How much more difficult to go on hating a whole people whom you practically do not know!" The writer finds one Herculean spirit, however:

> "*Satan*, in 'Paradise Lost,' is the only example of immortal hate without compromise that one can remember, and we can not all be Satans. Our good humor betrays us, or our common sense, or some other of the drab regiment of the virtues. We met a British soldier the other day buying chocolate and coffee-beans to take out to the Germans in whose house he is billeted in Cologne. Most of us are like that. We put pleasure before duty, and we abandon the loftiest purpose in order to perform some childish act of kindness. If our Cabinet Ministers were not made of sterner stuff, we should probably by this time be allowing German women and children to be fed. The thought of a child holding out its thin arms and wailing in its hunger, so far from causing us pleasure, almost causes us a stab at the heart. What recreants we are—flabby recreants! We are no good at hating.
>
> "None the less, duty must be done even if it is at the cost of our finer feelings. It must be done, even if it is at the cost of our pockets. And we can not expect to go on hating the Germans without our pockets suffering. Obviously, we can not trade with people we deeply loathe, and so we are bound to lose one of the great markets of the world to those less morally advanced nations who are willing to traffic with Germans. Our loss will, fortunately, be France's and America's gain. We have no wish to criticize friendly nations, but we are afraid it must be admitted that in every country except our own the passion of self-interest is stronger than the passion of hate. What other nation besides our own will willingly impoverish itself for the sake of an abstract principle?"

Papers like the Brooklyn *Eagle* and the Springfield *Republican* bid us lay aside our wrath. The British editor who recommends his fellow editors to stop writing of "Huns" and *Boches* does so on the score of politeness, and *The Eagle* insists "we can allow no one to exceed us in politeness." *The Republican* finds it time to begin cultivating good will:

> "Now that the war has been won, the prime need is to get rid as quickly as possible of the war-spirit. We shall not have a happy or a tranquil world till the surplus stock of hatred has been scrapped along with the reserves of T. N .T. and poison-gas. In war hatred has no doubt a function, but even in war-time it is a terrible corrosive, and if not carefully eliminated when war is over it is a festering poison. It tends, moreover, to spread. Everywhere in Europe we may see symptoms of violence, unreason, acrimony, and suspicion which are doing harm and which can not be cured till the bitterness inseparable from a great war subsides.
>
> "At best this is a slow process, but this is a reason the more why it should begin at once. It is a process to be helped on rather than retarded. Fortunately there are points of contact where healing will be rapid. During the war neutrals were roughly used by both sides, and were treated with some contumely; it can now be seen to be a fortunate thing that a few states were able to remain neutral—during the period of slow reconciliation, their services will be of value. It is fortunate, too, that the greater part of the belligerents have but a limited stock of animosity. In some cases an old feud has been erased by the destruction of one party to it. New quarrels in plenty have sprung from the disruption of the Hapsburg Dual Monarchy, but hatred for Austria-Hungary is a thing of the past. It is highly probable, also, that the general hatred inspired by the Germany of William II. will disappear much more rapidly than is now realized. Most Americans would find it difficult long to retain animosity against a well-behaved and thoroughly democratic Germany."

"Mine is the proud occupation
Of *founding* this stately creation.
Any old people can work on the steeple
But me for the solid foundation!"



The Corner-Stone

You cannot build health without a good appetite and good digestion. This means you should eat good soup every day. All food authorities agree on this.

The trouble with many people is, they eat too much of foods which the system does not require, and too little of what it really needs. They are over-fed but *under nourished.*

Good soup *nourishes.* You realize this especially with

Campbell's Tomato Soup

It strengthens weak digestion, supplies needed body-building elements. It will probably make you want less meat. But what you eat will be easier digested, more nourishing. And it is as easy to prepare as making a cup of tea.

Order an ample supply and have it on hand.

Try Campbell's New Vegetable-Beef Soup
It combines a variety of choice vegetables with selected beef and rich invigorating stock. Almost a meal in itself.

21 kinds 12½¢ a can

Campbell's
CONDENSED
TOMATO
SOUP
JOSEPH CAMPBELL COMPANY
CAMDEN, N.J. U.S.A.

Campbell's Soups

LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

CURRENT POETRY

PEACE was welcomed by the nations of the world in many and various ways, but however great the rejoicing over victory there was always an undertone of solemnity in the popular mood. This graver note has been often sounded by poets and is heard most recently from New Zealand, in a sonnet in the Auckland *Weekly News*, by Arnold Wall. Editorially this journal recalls to us that the war of five years, all but one month by the calendar was, in fact, in "tears and blood a century," and in the political development of mankind "an eternity." That this political development puts upon the shoulders of the victors unmistakable and great responsibilities, is voiced in the following lines:

PEACE

By Arnold Wall

Not with the conqueror's trump or boastings loud
Come we this day, great Lord, before Thy Throne,
Nor triumphing as by our strength alone,
Nor of our victory and achievement proud,
But with bent knees and head submissive bowed;
Our folly and our small desert we own,
Our grievous fault to all the world is known,
And our great trespass open and avowed.

Yet while the stinging blood-reek fouls the air,
And smolders still the scarce-extinguished brand,
We, on behalf of all the nations swear,
We, fast allied, before Thy Throne who stand,
Thy glorious burden to accept and bear,
And lead mankind into the Promised Land.

England's Thanksgiving day for the commemoration of peace through victory was celebrated July 6. In memory of those who gave up their lives in the Great War, Owen Seaman contributes to *Punch* the following stanzas:

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD

THANKSGIVING DAY, JULY 6

By Owen Seaman

On this memorial day of Peace fulfilled,
When to the God of battles praise is said
For warfare done and the long clamor stilled,
Forget not then the dead.

It was for such a day as this they died.
The prayer in which they spent their failing breath
Asked for this hour—for England's faith and pride
Made perfect by their death.

And now beneath the dust of shattered walls,
Far off in alien fields forlorn and bare,
There where they sleep the muted echo falls
Of joy they may not share.

But, could its rumor sound within their ears,
This joy of victory won at what a cost,
They would not have it less, nor touched with tears,
For all that we have lost.

Yet will we keep, who can not else repay
The dearest gift that Love has power to give,
For them the first place in our thoughts to-day—
Our dead, through whom we live.

Our duty to the returning soldier is pointed out to us in "Homecoming," by Will Thompson, in *Everybody's Magazine.*

HOMECOMING

By Will Thompson

We have sent the deadly shrapnel,
We have flung the hand-grenade,
We have been at Château-Thierry,
In death's volley unafraid.

We have hung like tireless bulldogs
On the routed German flanks,
We have penetrated, singing,
In the vanguard of the tanks.

We have aimed our blow for freedom—
Yonder lie our strength and blood—
We have crossed the fields of Flanders,
Tasted daily fire and flood.

Now we're coming home to battle
On the Golden Field of Life,
Find us places, find us places—
We with hearts inured to strife!

The days of waiting and expectation for the return of those who were in the service are pictured briefly and feelingly in *Everybody's Magazine* by Grace Hazard Conkling.

HONORABLY DISCHARGED

By Grace Hazard Conkling

Will it be dusk when he comes home?
The thick and starry fringe of night
That seeps the garden shrubberies
And turns the flowers white?

Or will a morning bring him back?
A golden noon, an afternoon?
If I could set the sun ahead
And fool the plodding moon!

Another poem inspired by the mood of those that await the homeward-bound fighting men is "Tidings," in the Sydney *Bulletin*, the lines of which glow brilliantly with Australian sunlight.

TIDINGS

By G. Ethel Martyr

I think it surely must have been the trees
That told the news that he was coming home,
For I had whispered it but yestereve
Beneath the stars, and when the drowsy breeze
Stirred in the branches and began to roam
The garden through, it wakened, I believe,
The twittering birds to sing it, till the bees
Heard it and hummed it to each dreamy flower,
So that they oped their buds, and gave their scent,
A sweet thank-offering. So when I went
To tell the sun, at morning's earliest hour,
He laughed for very joy, and said "I know."
And such a flashing look of light he gave
That all the trees were tinged with palest gold.
And every morning he will greet me so,
And he will choose some somber tree and wave
His magic wand above it, and its old
Dull robe of green will change; its leaves will glow
With light imprisoned, and with light around,
The while we talk together, and the sun
Will say, "Another happy day's begun,
For yesterday, his good ship, eastward bound,
I passed as I went westward, and the sea
Was calm and all was well, and he is now
A whole night nearer home." And all the while
The yellowing light will touch each leafy tree
To richer hues, until the mountain's brow
Shuts out the broad sun's warm and kindly smile,
So, when my lover comes at last to me,
There will be gold on gold above his head,
And gold around; the trees their wealth will bring,
And offer it as to some warrior king,
Strewing with gold the very path he'll tread.

The seeming commonplace of the British "shopkeeper" type behind whose mask breathes a romantic and poetic soul inspires a poem in the London *Evening Standard* celebrating the victory march of London's troops.

A NATION OF SHOPKEEPERS

By R. K. R.

A khaki river flowing fast,
Between high banks of folk who cheer—
These are the lads, from first to last,
To their dear city's heart most dear;
The river keeps its even flow
Without a falter, swerve, or stop—
These are the lads, not long ago,
Who went to France "to mind the shop."

From shop and bank, from desk and mill,
From warehouse, studio, school, and bus,
They fronted death with eager will
To keep our London Town for us;
They did not ask us, "What think you?"
Or "Why should *I* when others slack?"—
It seemed the decent thing to do,
To shoulder 'ipe and haversack.

Beside each file a wraith in brown,
A wraith with calm and cheerful face,
Marches, head high, through London Town,
Conning the fond familiar place;
Dear wraiths in brown, as you pass down
Our Strand, we hear your happy sigh—
"For this our goodly London Town
It was a little thing to die."

As in the case of Miss Cavell, so in the trial and execution of Captain Fryatt, Germany's barbarous mockery of law and the common justice of civilized nations remain an unforgetable stain on her dishonored scroll of war. Captain Fryatt's remains were taken from Belgium and buried in England with all the solemn ceremonial of high military honors, and the spirit of this worthy son of England's famous line of seamen is apostrophized in *The Westminster Gazette* in the following lines:

CAPTAIN FRYATT

By J. M. D.

Pent in that murdered clay there dwelt
The spirit of England: so we felt,
And Fryatt, speaking from the tomb,
Finds in our hearts new breathing-room.
Who is more eloquent than he
To tell the glory of the sea—
How England looked (nor looked in vain)
For Nelson's brotherhood again,
Flew the proud signal from her mast
"Duty is first, and life is last,"
And knew that from each sailor-son
The answer would be duty done!
As in a shell far inland found
We hear the surge of ocean sound,
So bending o'er this grave we spy
The stars of immortality.
Hate played her cards, and lost the game:
Who would not barter life for fame?

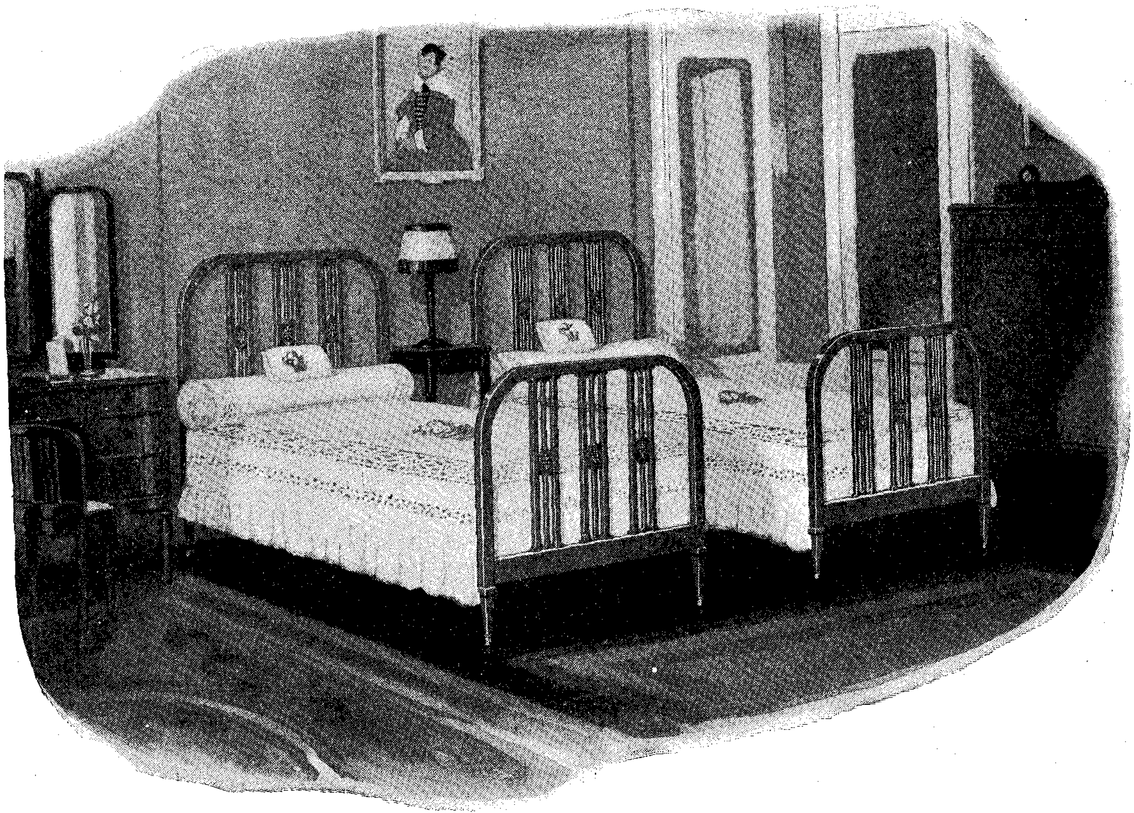
It was not the lot of all who gave up their lives for their country to die on the field of action, but the sacrifice of those who died in training or on the way to the front is none the less cherished in the grateful remembrance of the nation. A tribute to one of these young soldiers, that may apply to all of them, appears in the Brooklyn *Eagle*, by Lena C. Kraetzer. Mr. Harry Whiting Brigham, in whose memory these lines are written, died at Camp McClellan. The allusion to the singer and the runner refers to the record he had made in his short life in these divergent activities.

H. W. B.—IN MEMORIAM

By Lena C. Kraetzer

Ah, but the singer's song was sweet!
But the song is done.
Swift and sure were the runner's feet,
But the race is run.
And the ringing plaudits die
And the laurels withered lie
In the dust of the futile years.

Was it for this the singer sang,
A wreath of faded bays?
Was it for this the plaudits rang,
As the runner coursed o'er the ways?
Nay, for the runner's goal is won,
And the singer's song, but just begun,
Rings clear with the choiring spheres.



Introducing a new art—

METAL BEDS *that are really beautiful*

FOR a long time women have been wondering when metal beds would catch up with the artistic standards set by other modern furniture.

Hence their delighted surprise over the new Simmons designs—the first *real* designs in metal beds, and the fastest selling metal beds in good stores, everywhere.

The "Florentine" illustrated above (No. 1813), is a good example of this great forward step of the Simmons Company—putting *good* design into metal beds.

❦

Note especially the *square tubing*.

This is Simmons' new Seamless Steel Tubing—a Simmons invention, exclusive with this Company, and the first truly seamless tubing ever produced for metal beds. Smooth all over and beautifully enameled, free from crack, pinhole or roughness.

Now with these beautiful designs in the stores, a woman can go with a picture of her bedroom in her mind and select exactly the Simmons bed that will look right in the room.

Her choice of Twin Pair or Double Width—and of enamels in Ivory, the accepted Decorative Colors, and Hardwood effects, Oak, Mahogany and Circassian Walnut.

Or, if she prefers Brass Beds, she may select from a variety of Simmons designs in satin or bright finish.

Beds Built for Sleep—held together firmly with the Simmons Pressed Steel Corner Locks, that prevent rattle and squeak; so that the nerves and muscles are invited to relax, bringing deep, refreshing sleep.

❦

This question of *sleep* may lead you to think of *springs* for your bed. A spring that really *supports* the body in every sleeping position—elastic and restful, yet never soft or slack, never "humpy."

It will be worth your while to examine the Simmons Springs.

Your choice of two types—

THE SLUMBER KING—a spring composed of flexible steel strips with spirals of high-test spring wire; so combined that the spring action is equal in all directions.

Regular finish, silver gray, oxidized—rustproof.

THE MOUNT VERNON—the Simmons improvement on the box spring idea.

Finish, oxidized copper—rustproof.

And if sleeping equipment for children is on your mind, you will be glad to know of the excellent Cribs produced by Simmons—*Built for Sleep*, and most desirable for a child who shows the slightest signs of restlessness.

❦

Simmons Beds cost little, if any, more than old-style beds.

If you have any difficulty in locating a Simmons dealer in your neighborhood, we shall be glad to direct you to one near your home.

SIMMONS COMPANY, Kenosha, Wisconsin

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA NEWARK, NEW JERSEY MONTREAL, CANADA

SIMMONS BEDS–*Built for Sleep*

WORLD-WIDE - TRADE - FACTS

A new Department that will present authoritatively each week the key facts of the world's progress and reconstruction

COTTON PRODUCTION

AMOUNT OF COTTON MARKETED BY STATES

The Financial Chronicle says: "In apportioning the amount of the cotton crop for the season of 1917–18, as shown in our cotton-crop report, among the different States, we follow the plan pursued in the three preceding seasons of using as a basis the Census figures of production. It is true, of course, that our figures of the crop and those of the Census Bureau differ to no great extent in this latest season, but it seems desirable to account for the difference, and only in the way stated can the reason therefor be approximately indicated. Our figures are those of the commercial crop, namely, the crop which has come forward to be counted—that is, has reached the Southern outports, or Southern mills, or been shipped overland North. The crop in this way amounted to 11,911,896 bales. On the other hand, the Census in its crop statement undertakes to show the actual production (lint and linters), and this it gives as 12,379,239 bales. The difference is due to the fact that notwithstanding the phenomenally high prices ruling some cotton has failed to come upon the market."

Crop of 1917–18	Census Product, Including Linters	Stocks at Southern Mills and in Public Warehouses and Compresses, July 31, '17 (*a*)	Total Supply Season, 1917–18	Less Stocks at Mills, Public Warehouses, etc., July 31, '18 (*a*)	Amount Distributed, 1917–18
	Bales	*Bales*	*Bales*	*Bales*	*Bales*
North Carolina.	717,843	267,880	985,723	249,888	735,835
South Carolina.	1,351,665	199,205	1,550,870	257,044	1,293,826
Georgia.......	2,079,776	288,058	2,367,834	405,868	1,961,966
Alabama......	571,711	116,739	688,450	98,913	589,537
Mississippi....	1,008,224	41,019	1,049,243	89,888	959,355
Louisiana.....	681,785	70,853	752,638	254,243	498,395
Texas........	3,337,700	87,468	3,425,168	270,713	3,154,455
Arkansas......	1,038,372	26,511	1,064,883	47,810	1,017,073
Tennessee.....	310,134	95,934	406,068	197,392	208,676
Oklahoma.....	1,036,071	4,389	1,040,460	23,843	1,016,617
Other States...	245,958	57,353	303,351	98,755	204,596
Total.....	12,379,239	1,255,409	13,634,688	1,994,357	11,640,331

Plus decrease in linters not apportioned to States (*b*).........	63,108
Total amount marketed.............................	11,703,439

(*a*) Do not include stocks in private warehouses.

(*b*) This is the decrease in linters in mills, public warehouses and compresses, and at cottonseed-oil mills, on July 31, 1918, from the same date in 1917.

	1916–17	*1917–18*	*1918–19 to July 1*
U. S. Crop.........	12,975,569	11,911,896	10,920,391
World Crop........	*17,990,099	*17,164,650	
Price, per lb., High and Low	13.35 to 27.65c.	21.20 to 36.00c.	25.00 to 38.20c.

---

*500 lbs. net bales.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE SITUATION

(From a report issued by the National City Company.)

Currency	*On*	*Parity*	*Cable Rates Close Aug. 1, 1919*	*Purchasing Power of $1 Abroad Per Cent.*	*Relative Purchasing Power of One Foreign Unit Per Cent.*
Pounds	London	4.8665 ⅔	4.36 ⅜	111.4	89.7
*Francs	Paris	5.1825	7.27 ½	140.4	71.2
*Francs	Switzerland	5.1825	5.55	107.0	83.4
Florins	Amsterdam	.4020	.37 ⅝	107.0	83.4
*Lire	Italy	5.1825	8.60	166.0	60.2
*Drachmai	Greece	5.1825	5.18	99.9	100.1
Kroner	Copenhagen	.2680	.2220	120.7	82.9
Kroner	Sweden	.2680	.2490	107.7	92.9
Kroner	Norway	.2680	.2380	112.6	88.8
Pesos	Argentina	.4245	.4230	100.4	99.5
Pesetas	Spain	.1929	.1920	100.4	99.5
Yen	Yokohama	.4985	.5125	97.3	102.8
Marks	Berlin	.2382	.0587	406.0	24.6

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* Quotation shows number of foreign units which can be obtained for one United States dollar. All other quotations show value of one foreign unit in United States dollar.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS

ACCIDENTS ON STEAM ROADS IN THE UNITED STATES

Compiled from Latest Report of the Interstate Commerce Commission Classification	Nine Months Ending with September, 1918			Nine Months Ending with September, 1917		
	Casualties to Persons			Casualties to Persons		
	In Train Accidents	In Train Service Accidents	Total	In Train Accidents	In Train Service Accidents	Total
Total Trespassers:						
Killed...........	36	2,406	2,442	57	3,349	3,406
Injured..........	58	2,160	2,218	68	3,037	3,105
Total Non-tresp'rs:						
Killed...........	781	3,372	(*a*) 4,153	465	3,325	(*b*) 3,790
Injured..........	7,254	39,706	(*c*)46,960	6,470	42,520	(*d*)48,990
Total Persons:						
Killed...........	817	5,778	6,595	522	6,674	7,196
Injured..........	7,312	41,866	49,178	6,538	45,557	52,095

(*a*) Includes 394 passengers.
(*b*) Includes 192 passengers.
(*c*) Includes 5,630 passengers.
(*d*) Includes 5,404 passengers.

ACCIDENTS AT HIGHWAY GRADE CROSSINGS FOR THE QUARTER ENDING SEPTEMBER 30, 1918

Causes of Accidents	Train Accidents			Train-Service Accidents			Total		
	Number	Persons		Number	Persons		Number	Persons	
		Killed	Injured		Killed	Injured		Killed	Injured
Grand total trespassers and non-trespassers.....	50	41	63	1,041	561	1,397	1,091	602	1,460

DEVELOPMENT OF FRENCH RAILWAYS

(From a report issued by the National City Company.)

France has an area of 207,129 square miles, population 39,700,000—and a railway system covering 31,958 miles, being equal to 8.1 miles of line per 10,000 inhabitants and to 154.3 miles of line per 1,000 square miles.

France's railway mileage has nearly doubled in thirty years. From 1885 to 1915, miles operated increased as follows: 1885—18,650; 1905—24,755; 1915—31,958. Approximately 3,900 miles are under direct state control.

EARNINGS OF RAILWAYS IN FRANCE

	Gross Receipts 1918	*1912*	*Deficits 1918*
Paris & Orleans........	494,408,000 fr.	299,877,000 fr.	77,683,000 fr.
Northern.............	288,317,000	355,109,000	155,771,000
Paris, Lyons & Mediterranean.............	780,684,000	606,100,000	212,000,000
Midi (Southern).......	184,496,000	153,781,000	48,309,000
Eastern...............	315,644,000	290,511,000	115,535,000

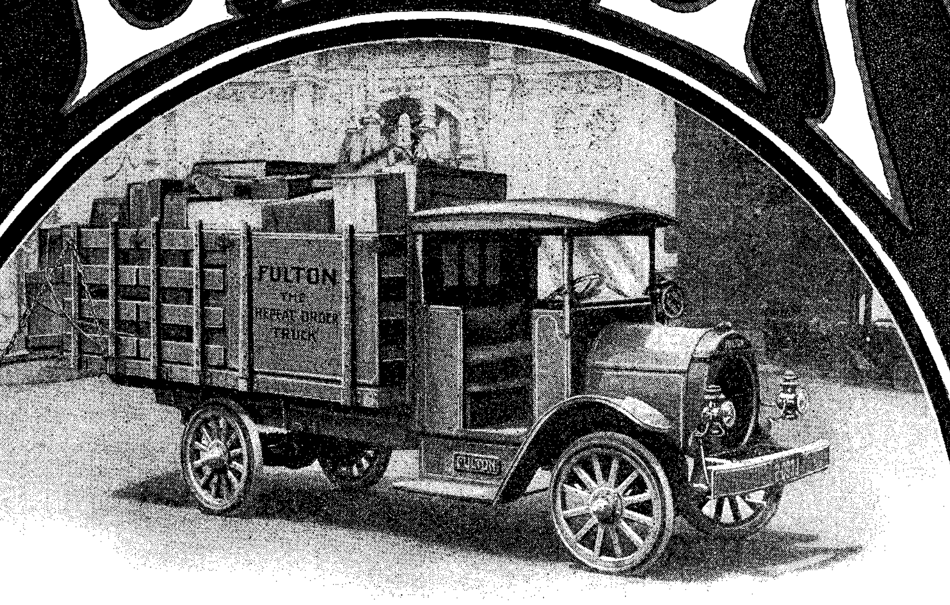
CAPITALIZATION OF FRENCH RAILWAYS

	Kilometers Operated	*Stock Outstanding*	*Bonds, Loans, etc., Outstanding*
Paris & Orleans........	7,790	300,000,000 fr.	2,831,700,592 fr.
Northern Ry..........	(*a*) 4,010	231,875,000	2,108,013,575
Paris-Lyons & Mediterranean.............	(*b*)10,308	340,968,056	5,319,179,187
South of France........	586	25,000,000	104,421,548
Southern (Midi).......	4,060	125,000,000	1,568,165,363
Eastern Ry...........	5,027	292,000,000	2,466,120,118
		1,314,843,056 fr.	14,397,600,383 fr.

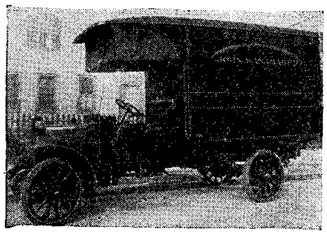
Total capitalization: 15,712,443,439 francs, inclusive of "shares de jouissance" (equal to 8.4 per cent. stock and 91.6 per cent. bonds).

(*a*) Includes 170 kilometers in Belgium.
(*b*) Includes 513 kilometers in Algeria.

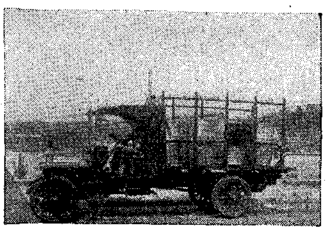
FULTON



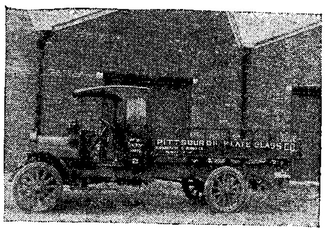
Nation's Leaders Choose
FULTON TRUCK



John Wanamaker



Standard Oil Co.



Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co.

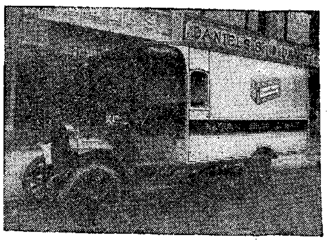
IT is a tribute to the remarkable ruggedness, power and economy of Fulton Trucks, that they are used in the fleets of the nation's greatest industrial leaders. The accompanying photographs show a few of these Fultons that are giving efficient service for famous national concerns.

Fourteen miles to the gallon of gasoline—10,000 miles to the set of tires—ability to turn in a street of *less* than forty feet—unparalleled ease of control and command of power—lowest cost of upkeep, operation, and original purchase-price—these are features which have won for the Fulton Truck its important place among the nation's great carriers.

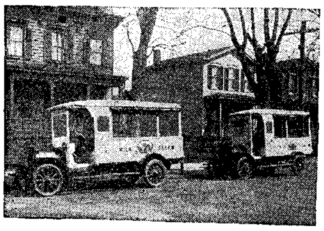
Ask your nearest dealer today to show you *and your drivers* the new Fulton. Note the self-ventilated DeLuxe steel cab, with deeply upholstered driver's seat; the easy sliding gears; the notched steering-wheel; the reversible search-light; the patented attachable "Ground-Gripper" tractor-rims; the capacious 12-foot body with 3-foot tail-board extension; and the rugged steel frame, remarkable for a 1½—2-ton truck. Then picture the new Fulton in *your* business—cutting down *your* hauling costs!

The price of the new Model "C" Fulton chassis, which includes the DeLuxe steel cab, is $2150 F.O.B. Farmingdale, N. Y. Descriptive booklet, "Ultimate Transportation," and testimonies of prominent Fulton users sent promptly on request

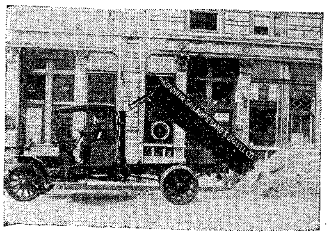
DEALERS: A limited amount of valuable territory is still open. Write for details.



National Biscuit Co.



Borden Dairy Products Co.



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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

THE VISIT OF H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

IT IS NO NEW EXPERIENCE for Uncle Sam to entertain a Prince, but it must be admitted that special interest has been aroused all over the country by the approaching visit of Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David Windsor, Prince of Wales, Earl of Chester, Duke of Rothesay, Earl of Carrick, Baron of Renfrew, Lord of the Isles and Seneschal of Scotland, to give him his full name and all his titles. The reason for the fuss in this instance is that this much-named, multititled young man comes as the official representative of one of the greatest nations on earth and one which is bound to our own by many ties of blood, language, and tradition. If he is royal, we are assured that he is a good democrat, and the fact that he is democratic by choice and education while his royalty is the result of circumstances altogether beyond his control ought to weigh for something.

His visit to this continent, begun in Canada and scheduled to include a brief stay in Washington, we are informed by the Ottawa *Evening Citizen*, is the "beginning of a lengthy tour of the Empire." After a fitting reception in Ottawa, where, on August 29, he will lay the foundation-stone of the tower on the new Parliament Buildings, he will spend approximately a month in touring the Dominion. Incidentally, he is expected to open the Toronto Exhibition. Of his visit to this country, which will be made on the completion of his Canadian tour, Frederick Cunliffe-Owen writes in the New York *Evening Sun:*

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AS HE WILL VISIT US.

A recent photograph of the Prince of Wales, drest in *post-bellum* "civvies."

> The Prince is going to Washington to acknowledge the visit paid by the President to the Court of St. James's last December, pending the time when George V. and Queen Mary will be able to return the compliment in person.
>
> Then, too, the eldest son of the King and the first of all his nearly 400,000,000 subjects, is commissioned by him and by them to convey to the people of the United States, through their chief magistrate, the expression of the Empire's appreciation and gratitude for America's splendid comradeship and brotherly cooperation in carrying through the Great War to triumphant victory.
>
> And, finally, the Prince is going to Washington in response to a warm personal invitation prest upon him by Woodrow Wilson, who in the course of their many meetings developed a sincere liking for the royal lad, so modest, so unaffected, so anxious to learn, and yet possest of that wonderfully maturing experience of the nearly five years of war in which he proved his readiness to obey and his absolute fearlessness on many a battle-field. The British heir apparent while in Washington will be not only the guest of the nation, but also the personal guest of Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Wilson at the White House.

The Prince of Wales is twenty-five years old. Until his birth it seemed possible that the British throne might once more be occupied by a woman, and the birth of a male heir was a matter of satisfaction, among others, to Queen Victoria, who took a special interest in the future sovereign. In *The Sphere* (London) the young man was sketched briefly as follows on the occasion of the recent celebration of his twenty-fifth birthday:

> With his brothers and sisters he lived a happy, secluded childhood, and when sent to Osborne as a naval cadet he was popular with all, not on account of his position, but as a natural, jolly, and kind-hearted boy. A great favorite of King Edward, the King's death was a very real sorrow to his young grandson, who after a short cruise at sea had to abandon his sailor's career to learn the ways of men, and study at Oxford the history, and the law, and the politics that were to help him in the years to come. Hunting and golf and rowing were not forgotten, either, and friendships were being made with other undergraduates.
>
> Imploring his father that he might stay longer at Oxford, sanction was hardly given when the great world-war broke over Europe, and in a few days, while the fate of many lands and peoples lay in the balance, Britain found herself at war.
>
> The Prince was one of the first to "join up," and personally implored Lord Kitchener to send him out with the Expeditionary Force; but even kings' sons must learn, and so soon as his training was complete he was sent overseas to fight his country's foes.
>
> Never shirking danger, he was often under fire. A fellow officer told how once when carrying despatches the enemy barrage lay between him and his destination; the chauffeur, knowing the risk, refused to continue, so the Prince, remarking that he anyway would fulfil his job, proceeded on foot. At another time he was only stopt by main force from quitting a dugout when heavily shelled.
>
> The outbreak of war found him a shy and rather reserved boy of delicate physique; after five years he has emerged, tho still extraordinarily boyish in appearance, yet with happy confidence and thought for others that many a man has found on active service. "There I found my manhood," as he said the other day, and there indeed this bronzed young warrior has in reality found not only his manhood, but himself, and the worth of men and things.
>
> And returning full of the joy of life, yet having witnessed many of its sadder sides, he is filled with determination to be worthy when time shall call him to represent the greatest people in the world.
>
> A busy young man this, as needs must be one who has so many interests — at one moment he is seated with his father learning the duties of state, the next maybe he greets some honored guest, receives soldiers or maybe sailors, followed, perhaps, by a City luncheon in his honor. One day he is visiting his lands in Wales or Cornwall, or talking with those that inhabit the worst slums of London—and, indeed, visiting these homes of ill repute. Getting to know men and women of all ages and all classes, this unassuming lad, with the happy knack of putting every one at his ease and of saying the right thing, has already won the hearts of all with whom he comes in contact. For recreation, polo and tennis, flying, riding, and motoring, or rowing are all enjoyed. With a deep affection for parents, sister, and brothers, none even in these democratic days will do aught but wish him a long life and a happy one—and every Briton from his heart proclaims "God Bless the Prince of Wales."

From all accounts it appears that the Prince is "a regular fellow," and as such is idolized by his people. Their sentiment regarding him is exprest in the suggestion made the other day by the London *News* upon his departure for the American visit, to the effect that "he has only to be his own simple, modest self to be welcomed for his own sake, just as the Dominion troops welcomed him for the man he was and not for his rank." Naturally, all his comings and goings are duly chronicled in the English papers, and especially those that reveal such traits

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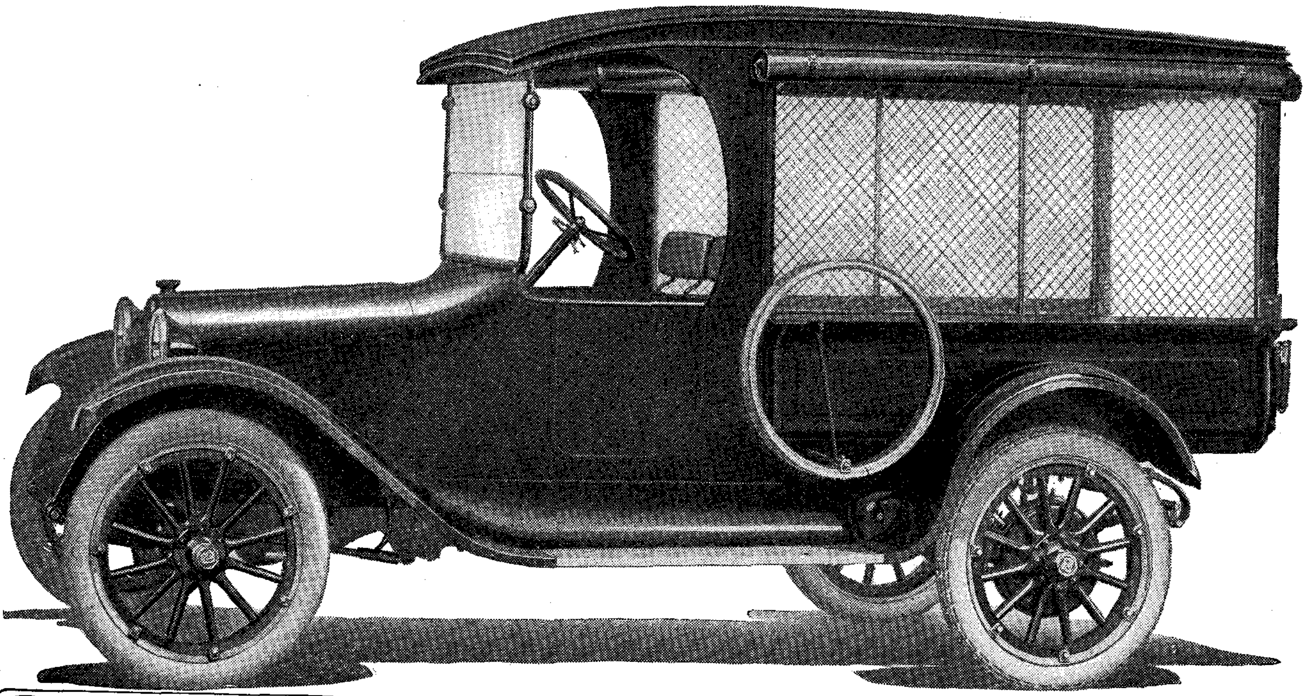

of his character as stamp him as a real human being. Thus the London *Daily Chronicle* not long ago carried a long account of the Prince's visit to the poorer quarters of London, where he talked and shook hands with housewives, chatted with soldiers, and generally sought first-hand information as to the lives of the dwellers in those sections. We quote from this account the following:

> His first "hostess"—Mrs. Lowry, who was so confused by the visit that she could only remember that the Prince wore a bowler hat when a representative of *The Daily Chronicle* questioned her afterward—was in Chapel Place.
>
> "I was up to my neck in it," confessed Mrs. Lowry, by way of describing her domestic turmoil. She had been troubled by rats; but the Prince insisted upon going through to the kitchen, where he saw men at work stopping the holes.
>
> "A fine old mess here, mother," he remarked to Mrs. Lowry as he watched the proceedings, and he left her with a recollection of "a cheerful, pleasant young fellow," and two very decided hand-shakes.
>
> Down some wooden steps the Prince descended into Wickham Gardens—a grim joke of the builder, by the way, since not a flower is visible in its paved stretch flanked by two-storied dwellings, liberally daubed with whitewash.
>
> There was a linnet in a tiny cage at No. 32, and Mrs. Bromfield was making a pie when a tap came to the door, and she was informed that "a gentleman from Canada" wished to see over her rooms. In a shed at the back her husband was busy making brushes—one of the industries of this quarter.
>
> "Very nice, very superior—some gentlemen I know are not as nice as he is," said Mrs. Bromfield, a motherly little woman, "and I should like to see him again; so I tell you.
>
> "He raised his hat with a 'Good morning, madam!' and was shaking hands with me when somebody said, 'Do you know you are shaking hands with the Prince of Wales?'
>
> "I got so excited then that I haven't been right since," she confessed.
>
> His Royal Highness crossed over to the fireplace and examined the photos of soldier sons, admired the "vawses" on the crowded mantelpiece, and then went through into the yard, where some ducks were wandering disconsolately and a group of fowls prest against the wire of their run to eye the visitor expectantly.
>
> "Fancy 'im blowing right through and going to the workshop," remarked Mrs Bromfield, as tho she would never recover from the surprizing fact.
>
> At No. 36 he called upon Mrs. Toft, and went up-stairs. Sitting upon the bed there, he closely questioned her about the rent, which is 7*s.* 6*d.* weekly, and when she apologized for the untidiness, he affably replied, "Oh, that's quite all right."
>
> Mrs. Toft's mother came in from the wash-tub to investigate the cause of the unwonted commotion, and was promptly introduced to the Prince, who held out his hand.
>
> "Mine was wet with suds," said the old lady, "so I put it under my apron, and was going to shake hands with him that way. But he wouldn't have it. 'No, no,' he said; 'I don't mind a wet hand.'"
>
> So the Prince continued his progress, followed by an admiring crowd. Here he would see a soldier, and approach and chat with him; there it was an elderly inhabitant who would catch his eye, and be spoken to.
>
> Quitting the Tabard Street area, his Royal Highness crossed the Borough Road to a maze of tortuous alleys near Southwark Bridge, where he kissed a baby and embarrassed a trooper in the Hussars, who carried another, and was consequently unable to salute. This labyrinth, gloomy even in the sunniest weather, includes such curious nomenclature as—Noah's Ark Alley, Moss Alley, Skin Market, and White Hind Alley.
>
> In places it is impossible to walk two abreast. Windows are broken and roughly patched; curtains are dingy—when there are any; and a stuffed squirrel in a case seems to emphasize how far removed from the open country the unfortunate neighborhood really is.

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WITH HIS HONORS THICK UPON HIM.

The Prince in the robes of a Knight of the Garter, as he appeared at his father's coronation.

> It was in Moss Alley that the Prince kissed the baby. Mrs. Walsh was nursing her three-months' infant when his Royal Highness came to the house, and she is quite positive about the incident. "He said what a fine baby it was, too," she added.
>
> At a dwelling in Skin Market Place, near by, the Prince and his party stayed for twenty minutes. Mrs. Lowe was at the back washing when she heard talking at her front door.
>
> "I went through, my hands all full of soapsuds," she said. "I saw a lot of people there, and I asked, 'What do you want?' A young gentleman raised his hat and said: 'I am the Prince. May I come in?'
>
> "With that he walked in. The Duchess drew a chair up to the fire and made herself comfortable, while the Prince went round the room, looking at the photographs.
>
> "'I see you have got my father and mother here?' he said, pointing to my pictures of the King and Queen; and then I knew for certain it was the Prince of Wales."
>
> He was interested in the photograph of a soldier son who, after being a prisoner of war for fifteen months, is guarding German prisoners in this country. "I hope he gives them one," was the comment of the Prince on learning the facts.
>
> In this unconventional manner did the Prince of Wales obtain a glimpse into the lives of some of the poorest people in London.

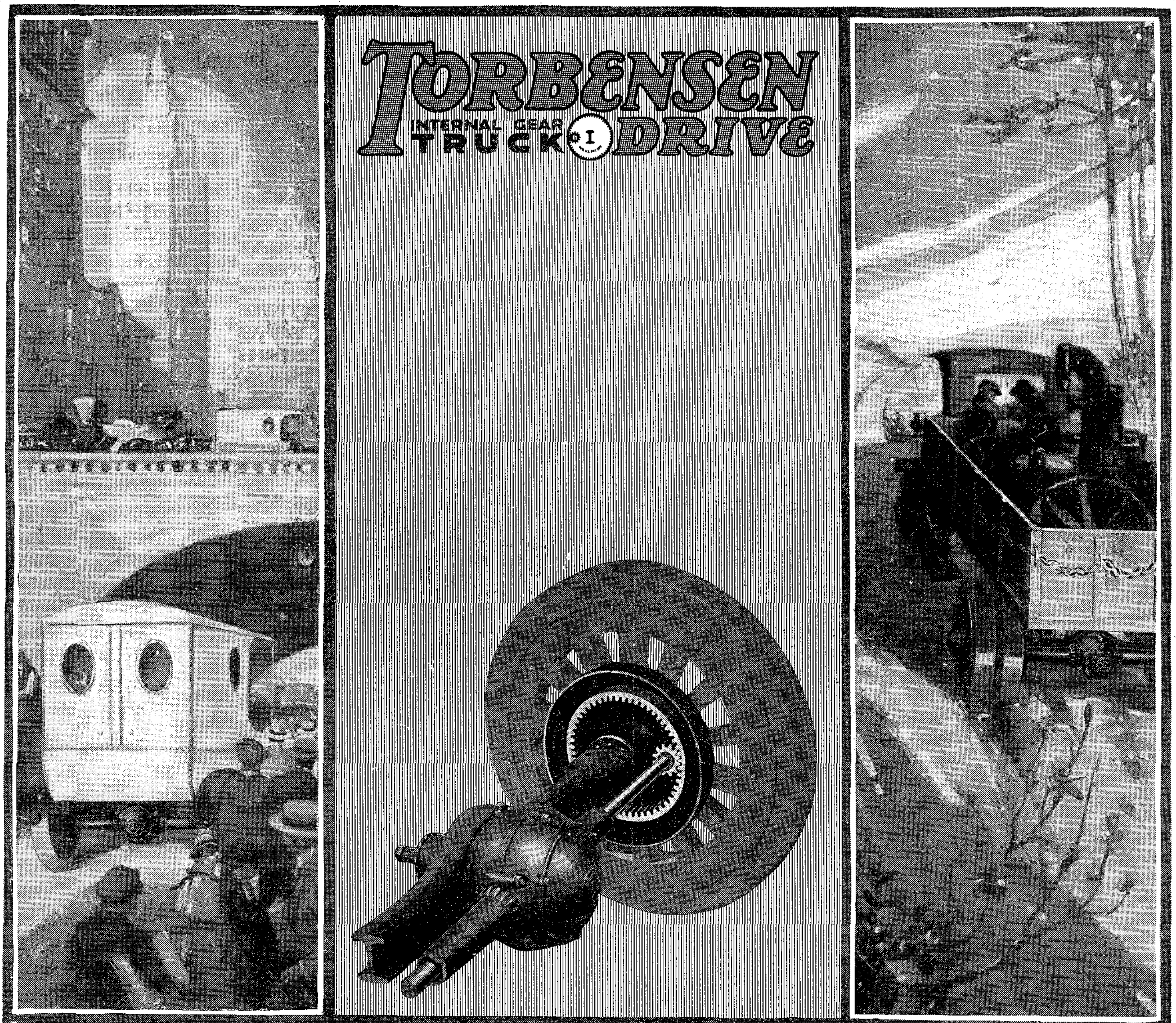
The Prince is not married, and if it were not for a certain ancient and pestiferous law prevailing in Great Britain which places sundry obstacles in the path of a person of royal blood who desires to marry one of less exalted birth, there might be a chance for American girls. Maybe this law will be repealed some time, for it appears that it is not held in particularly high esteem, but thus far all efforts in that direction have come to naught. Altho he is not married, this does not prevent the Prince from having recently set up a home of his own. The place is thus described in the London *Daily News:*

> The Prince actually set up his own home on Monday in the portion hitherto known as York House (because the King when Duke of York occupied it), but in future to be called St. James's Palace, Ambassadors' Court. It contains fifty bedrooms and a commodious suite of apartments. Compared with Clarence House, the residence of the Duke of Connaught, it is rather insignificant-looking, but the interior is beautifully decorated and furnished.

It is the westernmost portion of the palace, which dates from Henry VIII.'s hunting-lodge built in 1532. After 1698, when Whitehall was burned, St. James's Palace became the sovereign's official residence. It was not until 1861 that Queen Victoria removed the drawing-rooms to Buckingham Palace, but no monarch has lived in St. James's since William IV. The chief entrance to Ambassadors' Court is in Cleveland Row.

During the last four months the rooms have been redecorated and refurnished. The Prince has lately made many purchases, and many articles have been removed from Buckingham Palace. The Prince's study is well-stocked with books, including a well-chosen selection of works on military subjects.

Most people will probably be more interested in the personality of the royal visitor than in anything else connected with him. But there are others whose interest will center chiefly on the arrangements that must be made for his reception, and the etiquette that must be observed in connection with his visit; for democratic tho he may be and unassuming in the extreme, it would never do to permit an event of this kind to take place without due attention to all the formalities in such case made and provided. Fortunately there are experts in that kind of thing numbered among the personnel of the State Department who know just exactly what to do at every turn, and if they should find themselves in doubt at any time, there are



Speed and Low Cost on the Level Resistless Power on Hills

A good truck is one which performs its daily, normal work with efficiency and at lowest operating cost; and which also stands the gaff when called on for abnormal effort.

Those to whom economy is an important factor—operators of large fleets of city delivery cars, interurban express companies, public utilities—have found that a Torbensen Axle means definite savings on gas, oil, tires and repairs.

Those who demand of a truck great endurance—the dogged energy which tackles muddy hills under a load, which claws through sand and bog holes, which never quits—contractors, farmers, and freight handlers—are convinced that the internal gear drive, as expressed in Torbensen, is the right principle for a truck rear axle. More Torbensens are in service than any other type of rear axle.

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whole books full of precedent, among others that established when a former Prince of Wales visited the United States, during the administration of President Buchanan. These experts got to work early, and have already handed out tentative plans dealing with the manner in which the situation is to be handled. These are set out in the New York *Evening Sun*, from which we quote:

> Arriving in Washington, the Prince will be met at the Union Station by members of the Cabinet and other officials of the Government, and probably will be escorted directly to the White House, where he will pay his first formal visit to President Wilson, who will then personally express his pleasure in having the Prince as a guest of the nation.
>
> In riding from the station to the White House, escorted by a crack body of cavalry, the Prince will be seated in the first automobile with Secretary Lansing beside him. Following this car will be one carrying the British Ambassador, who probably will be in this country within a few weeks. The next cars will be occupied jointly by members of the Prince's staff and American officials taking part in the welcome. As the rear of the procession approaches there will be a gradual decline in the rank of those riding, the last car probably holding clerks or other attachés of the Prince's party.
>
> Where the President will greet the Prince will depend somewhat on the degree of formality that obtains. When Prince Albert Edward drove up to the White House President Buchanan was standing just inside the portals and made him welcome as if he were the son of an old friend and not a scion of nobility. But in later times such informality is not usual. More probably the Prince will find awaiting him before the door of the White House the President's military aide and other representatives, who will salute and lead the way into the White House, where the Prince will await the arrival of his suite. He will then be conducted into the room where the President will be awaiting his arrival. They will exchange greetings, and then the Prince will be introduced to Mrs. Wilson and other members of the White House family. Then will follow the introduction of Cabinet members and their ladies to the Prince, and finally the Prince will present the members of his suite.
>
> The visit to the White House probably will not occupy more than an hour. The Prince, it is assumed, then will go to the British Embassy, where the Ambassador will be ready to welcome him. The President, if precedent is followed closely, will in the course of the day return the call of the Prince by motoring to the British Embassy.
>
> The Prince is expected to visit the House and the Senate while in Washington. A great ovation will be given him at the Capitol, where the formalities will not be quite so closely observed. The Prince, following precedent, will pay calls on the various embassies in Washington, and, in turn, will hold a reception to the Diplomatic Corps, probably at the British Embassy.

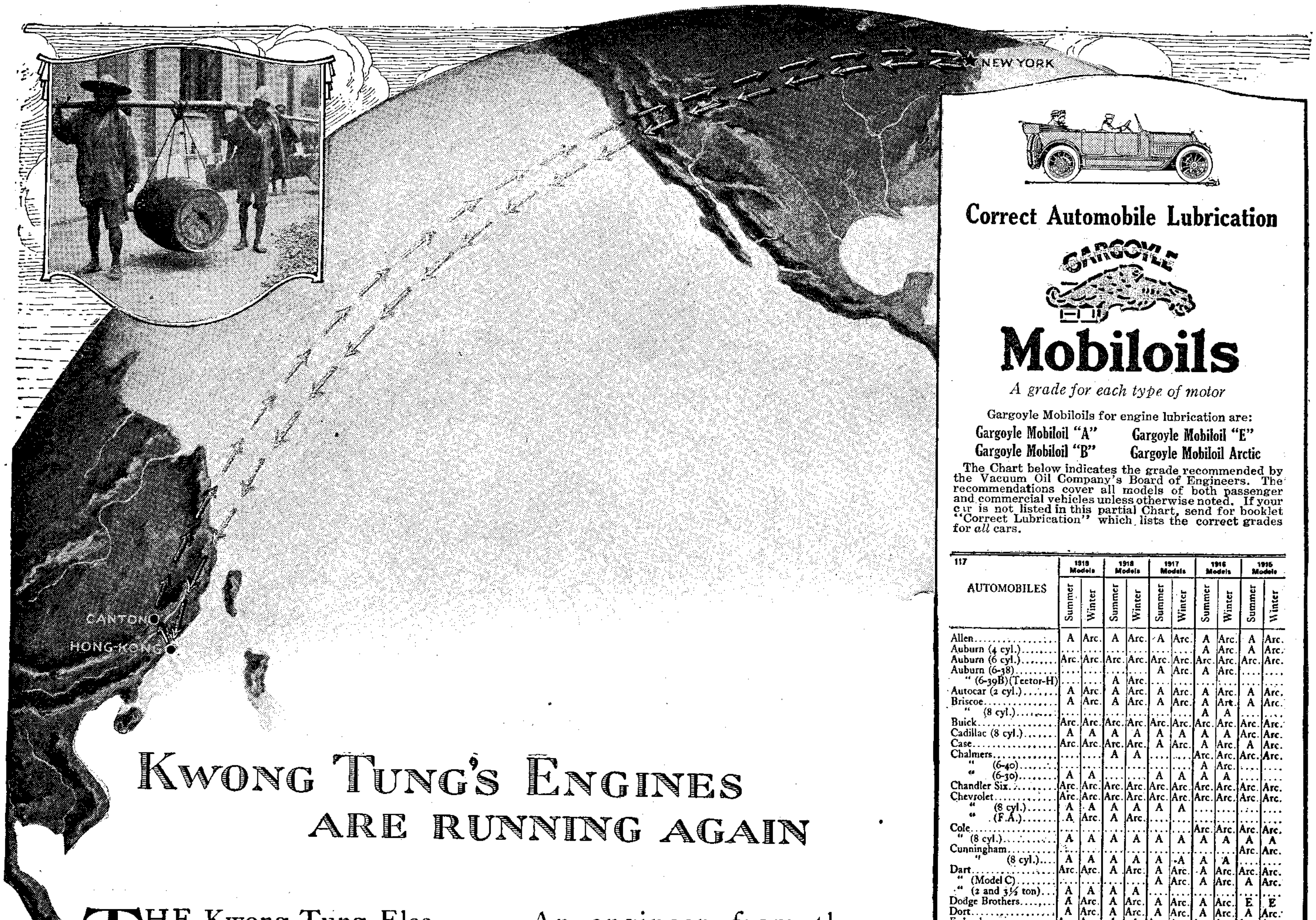
And other details pertaining to the formalities that must be observed by those who come in close contact with the heir apparent are thus set out:

> He is so genial, so cordial, so simple in his manner and speech that he gives the impression of being averse to all formality. And yet his office, as well as his birth, make certain formalities indispensable, just as they are of established usage and custom in intercourse with the President of the United States.
>
> Thus, by all save his official host, the Chief Magistrate of the United States, the Prince while here should be spoken to as "sir," just as all the queens of England and the princesses of the reigning house are addrest as "ma'am." The phrase "Your Royal Highness" is all right for ceremonial speeches and official functions, but should be employed very sparingly, if at all, in ordinary conversation.
>
> Strangers of either sex are not expected to speak to him until presented to him by some member of his staff, or by the American or British officials attached to his suite, and then only after his permission has been obtained are presentations made "to" the Prince. He is not "introduced" to anybody, and any inclination of a new presentee to introduce at once his family and friends would be stopt promptly by members of the American escort of the royal guest.
>
> Abroad, when a man is presented to the Prince he bares his head and bows low, if he is a civilian; a woman or young girl drops the curtsey, which sometimes has been irreverently described as the "Charity Dip." American men and women when abroad follow these customs. To what extent they will be followed here during the Prince's visit remains to be seen.
>
> If the Prince makes any calls, etiquette requires that the door should remain closed to all other visitors until he leaves and that any guest happening to be present on his arrival should at once depart, unless specially requested by him to remain. It should hardly be necessary to add that he should be received on his arrival at the entrance of the house and accompanied to its threshold on his departure.
>
> If these formalities seem exaggerated to plain every-day American citizens it must be remembered that they are invariably adopted, not only by all foreign officials and private citizens, both abroad and in the United States, but also by the American official world and by Washington society in their intercourse with the President.
>
> That the Prince of Wales should refrain during his short stay in the United States from accepting private invitations is due to his desire that whatever token of regard may be contained in his visit to this country should be addrest to the President and to the people of the United States as a whole, instead of to any particular class of society. At the fighting front in France the Prince made friends with the commanding generals, with the subalterns, and with the dough-boys of the American Army, hobnobbed with them, exchanged smokes with them, shared on sundry occasions the mess of the officers and the "chow" of the enlisted men, and showed himself the warm-hearted comrade of all alike.

ON THE FIRING-LINE DURING THE CHICAGO RACE-RIOTS

IN THAT SPORADIC WARFARE waged over some days and nights between the whites, blacks, and police force of Chicago, newspaper reporters became war-correspondents, with a good many opportunities to experience some of the perils of war-corresponding on the recent battle-fronts of Europe. One reporter, "his taxicab shattered with bullets," returned from a night of dashing from riot-center to riot-center, where men died much as they did "over there," "sat down at a typewriter," according to the editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, which employed him, "and calmly began to write" a first-hand account of the fighting along the "dead-line," as the boundaries of the negro district were called. To quote his story as it appeared in *The Tribune:*

> At the "dead-line" on Wentworth Avenue, twilight brought a strange sight. To the west every street was filled with great crowds of whites, some standing silent, watching every move, others swirling and eddying in a maelstrom of pregnant mob rule. At the crossing at Thirty-seventh Street a cry was heard.
>
> A shot came; the quick, sharp impact breaking into the riot murmur like a call to arms. There was a roar. Dust was flung into the air from thousands of trampling feet. The crowd surged forward.
>
> The clang of a gong followed and a big blue wagon rolled up. Out of it poured a score of men in blue—the city police force. From down the street one heard the clatter of hoofs. A score of mounted men arrived. On horseback and on foot they charged. Clubs flashed in the air. Here and there a curse, a blow. The crowd retreated slowly, then ran for their lives, for these men which they faced were in earnest that peace should once more reign over a city troublous.
>
> On the pavement lay a boy of eighteen, the life-blood staining his white shirt in an ever-widening circle. Came the ambulance —he passed from the scene.
>
> Then, down Wentworth, squads of patrolmen appeared. "Where did those shots come from?" inquired one, and his voice was ominous of things to come.
>
> "From that house over there"—the cry welled upward from a thousand throats.
>
> Slowly, carefully, they circled the place, a big brick structure. They entered. Out of the door ran a woman, sobbing.
>
> In a moment the faces of the men in blue appeared from the windows of the upper story. "Nothing doing here!" they yelled to the watchers below.
>
> Their commander, a brawny lieutenant, had been reconnoitering the district. He returned in a moment. Slowly they climbed into their wagons and rolled up the street. Another "riot" had ended.
>
> Half an hour later a tall, sunburned sergeant picked up the phone at Deering station. "What's that?" he said. Then bang went the phone.
>
> "Hustle to Thirty-first and Wallace," he yelled. "There's a riot on there." Bluecoats poured out of the building, jumped



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After 50 hours of running, operating trouble developed. The engines stopped. From Canton the cable flashed to the builders of the engines in America, "What shall we do?"

The engine builder telephoned to the nearest Vacuum Oil Company Branch. The Branch Manager telegraphed to New York. New York cabled to the Branch office of the Vacuum Oil Company at Hong Kong.

An engineer from the Vacuum Oil Company's Branch at Hong Kong left immediately for Canton. The trouble was promptly corrected.

Kwong Tung's engines are running again.

* * *

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117 AUTOMOBILES	1919 Models		1918 Models		1917 Models		1916 Models		1915 Models	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Allen	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Auburn (4 cyl.)							A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Auburn (6 cyl.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Auburn (6-38)					A	Arc.	A	Arc.		
" (6-39B)(Teetor-H)			A	Arc.						
Autocar (2 cyl.)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Briscoe	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (8 cyl.)							A	A		
Buick	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Cadillac (8 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.
Case	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Chalmers			A	A			Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (6-40)							A	Arc.		
" (6-30)	A	A			A	A	A	A		
Chandler Six	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chevrolet	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (8 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A				
" (F.A.)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.						
Cole							Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (8 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Cunningham									Arc.	Arc.
" (8 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
Dart	Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (Model C)					A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (2 and 3½ ton)	A	A	A	A						
Dodge Brothers	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	E	E
Dort	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Federal	Arc.	Arc.	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (Mod. S-X)			A	A	A	A				
Federal (special)			Arc.	Arc.						
Fiat			B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A
Ford	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Franklin	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Grant	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" Com'l.	Arc.	Arc.								
" " (Model 12)	A	Arc.								
Haynes	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (12 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
Hudson							Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" Super Six	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	A		
Hupmobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Kelly Springfield	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
King									A	Arc.
" (8 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.
" Commercial			Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Kissel Kar	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" " (Model 48)							A	A	A	A
" " (12 cyl.)			A	A	A	A				
Lexington	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Lippard Stewart			Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" " (Mod. M)					A	Arc.	A	Arc.		
" " (Mod. MW)					A	Arc.				
Locomobile	A	E	A	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
McFarlan			A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	A	A	Arc.
Madison			A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (8 cyl.)					A	A	A	A		
Marmon	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.
Maxwell	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Mercer	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.
" (22-70)									Arc.	Arc.
Mitchell	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (8 cyl.)							A	A		
Moline-Knight	B	A	B	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Monroe			A	Arc.	A	Arc.	E	E	A	Arc.
" (Mod. M4)			A	A	A	A				
" (Mod. S)	A	A								
Moon			Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Nash	A	Arc.	A	Arc.						
" (Mod. 671)			A	A						
" (Quad)	A	A	A	A						
National	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (12 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
Nelson	A	A	A	A	A	A				
Oakland	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (8 cyl.)							A	A		
Oldsmobile (4 cyl.)	A	Arc.					Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (6 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.			Arc.	Arc.
" (8 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
Overland	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Packard									A	Arc.
" (12 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
" Commercial	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Paige (4 cyl.)									A	Arc.
" (6 cyl.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (6-36)							A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (6-38-39)					A	Arc.				
" (6-40)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.						
Paige (Com'l)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.						
Paterson	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Peerless			Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (8 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
Pierce Arrow	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.
" " Com'l	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc
Premier	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Regal	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (8 cyl.)							A	A	Arc.	Arc.
Renault (French)							A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Reo	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Riker	A	E	A	E	E	E				
Saxon	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Selden	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (¾ ton)					A	Arc.				
Simplex Crane			A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.
Stearns-Knight	B	A	B	A	A	A	B	A	B	A
Studebaker	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Stutz	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Velie (4 cyl.)									A	Arc.
" (6 cyl.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (2 & 3½ ton)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.						
" (¾ ton)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.						
Westcott	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
White	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (Sixteen Valve)	A	A	A	A	A	A				
White (3 ton)	A	A	Arc.	Arc.						
Willys-Knight	B	A	B	A	A	A	B	A	B	A
Willys Six	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.				
Winton	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.

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into the waiting machines—the police had answered the call of duty again.

The streets seemed silent, deserted. For blocks the wagon rushed on, seeing nothing but little knots of people with scared faces and a strained attitude of expectancy.

At their destination a single policeman was waiting. He pointed mutely to a great pile of broken glass on the street and sidewalk.

"They passed in an auto, shooting right and left. Look at those windows," he said. Great pieces of jagged glass stuck up in the panes which once were Pittsburg plate.

"Up at Thirty-ninth and Wentworth there's something doing," some one yelled. "Let's go!" cried the lieutenant. And over the short distance they rushed. As they neared the block a rattle of shots was heard and one shrill cry. Around the corner. Men fled in all directions as the wagon appeared. But seven were caught even as they were disappearing from sight.

"Throw up your hands! Get 'em up quick! Hear me!"

In the pockets of two were found revolvers loaded. In the others pieces of brick, stones, a railroad spike or two, and a pair of brass knucks.

"To the wagon with 'em!" And they went away.

A pair of motor-cycle police were riding slowly down Thirty-first Street at State Street. From a building a few flashes of light, a few sharp cracks. One of the riders gasped, his machine wavered. Straight to the ground, over the handle-bars, he plunged.

"My God! I'm done for!" he gasped as his partner reached him. The answer was another burst of shots from the windows above. The windshield on a taxi which had followed the cycle-men burst into a thousand fragments. The door-glass followed. Then the deep roar of the police .45 joined in the conflict.

Some one somewhere phoned a riot-call to the Stanton Police Station, and three wagons and an ambulance responded. As the first wagon came to a halt and the men started to get out, the battle was renewed from above. The second man that backed out of the "Black Maria," which is a Chicago name for a police-wagon, "pitched forward in a pathetic huddle." "They got me!" he mumbled, as "the blood rose in his throat and choked his utterance to a startled gasp." After that:

The bluecoats stormed the buildings. In one two-story brick affair, which housed a tailor-shop on the first floor and apartments on the second, a wounded man was found. Six others were captured. A woman joined the procession. Revolvers were dug up from their poorly hidden places "ditched" after the cops had outnumbered the rioters.

Men rushed into the building next door. They could be heard trampling around. To the watchers on the outside came the tiny gleam of a search-light or the sudden flare of a gas-lamp. Then at the back of the house was heard a curse.

"Coom out av there! Put up yer mitts! Come down and come down quick!" The brogue in it was as thick as the mud of a peat bog.

In the dim glare of an alley incandescent a man appeared with his hands stretched to the sky.

"Ossifer, I ain't done nothin'; truly I ain't!" he repeated over and over. "Take him along!" was his fate, and he was hustled to the wagon.

"Somebody get up them stairs to the roof and see if you can't find a lot of guns!"

With a tiny flash-light two policemen and a reporter journeyed up the rickety stairs in the blackness. Every corner was searched. Into the top-floor rooms they went.

The cover in front of the fireplace was pulled off. It revealed a 30-30 Winchester. A quick thrust and a shell was ejected.

"W-w-w-hy, the barrel is hot!" stuttered the man who held it. Comprehension began to dawn in the faces of his listeners. They had the man who had shot their comrades. A woman, in a cheap cotton shimmy, came running into the room. "Befo' Gawd," she moaned, "I didn't have nuthin' to do with it; honest, I didn't!"

"Get on your clothes and come along," they told her. Another rifle and two revolvers were added to the loot of the officers.

A man lay in the gutter at Thirty-second and State streets. From the elevated tracks above a sniper was pot-shotting. Across the street a Yiddish shoemaker knelt behind a counter and prayed.

From far-off came the stroke of distant chimes. The clatter of a railroad-train somewhere in the distance, the clang of an ambulance-bell, the muffled roar of passing autos, the silently flitting forms as denizens of the night sped quickly from door to door along the street—all that was part of that story which that reporter saw but could not write—the story of Chicago's race-riot in the dead-line district.

AIRPLAINING AS DESCRIBED BY THE MAYOR OF HOUSTON, TEXAS

WHEN MAYOR A. E. AMERMAN, of Houston, Texas, recently enjoyed his initial airplane flight at Ellington Field he had a chance to take a look at the city where he is the chief executive, from an entirely new angle. He admits that the sight pleased him, for he had never before fully realized what a neat, orderly place Houston really is. His air-experience also greatly increased his respect for the exploits of the airmen in the war, from which one infers that the Mayor's flight produced all the thrills with which the imagination connects rapid progress through unsubstantial atmosphere with nothing between safety and teetotal destruction but the frail structure of an airplane. Of course the Mayor makes no specific mention of this matter, for that is not done until one has become a seasoned aviator. On the contrary, he says he dismissed all thought of danger from his mind, but he makes the confession that he kept a watchful eye on the pilot of his machine. The ride through the air reminded Mayor Amerman partly of a fast, smoothly running express-train, and partly of one of those little gasoline-driven vehicles manufactured in Detroit. Taking it together, it appears that the Mayor likes flying, and he thinks planes will eventually be used for passenger-service. He observes, however, that the most enjoyable part of the trip was the glide to good, old, substantial *terra firma*. His account follows:

My sensation, upon leaving the ground, can not be described for the reason that I was several hundred feet in the air before I realized I had left the ground. I was very much surprized at the ease with which the immense ship took the air. The only undesirable thing at first was the tremendous noise of the motors and the rush of air from the propellers and from the speed of the ship.

We soon found that talking was out of the question, and we very much appreciated the leather headgear and goggles, which had seemed so hot and cumbersome when we had first put them on.

As the motor started I had my eye on Lieutenant Palmer, who was piloting the machine. He seemed perfectly conversant with his business, and, as I am a great hand to rely upon men about me to know their business and attend to it, I dismissed all ideas of any danger from my mind.

I was very much surprized upon looking down from a tremendous height that it caused me to have no unpleasant feelings, and but for the tremendous rush of air I felt that I was riding as smoothly as in a fast express-train. One thing that struck me as I rode along was the series of sudden jolts. These I can describe by saying that it felt precisely as tho one were riding in a Ford car and had suddenly run over a half-brick. I presume these were the so-called "air-pockets." I observed that the fliers on board did not notice that we had run over anything, and I took this as part of the trip.

I was very much imprest with the orderly aspect of my city as viewed from the air. The city looked as neat and clean as a pin, and I was able to forget for the time being that pavements have to be repaired and new ones built, as all streets looked like silver threads and seemed in ideal condition.

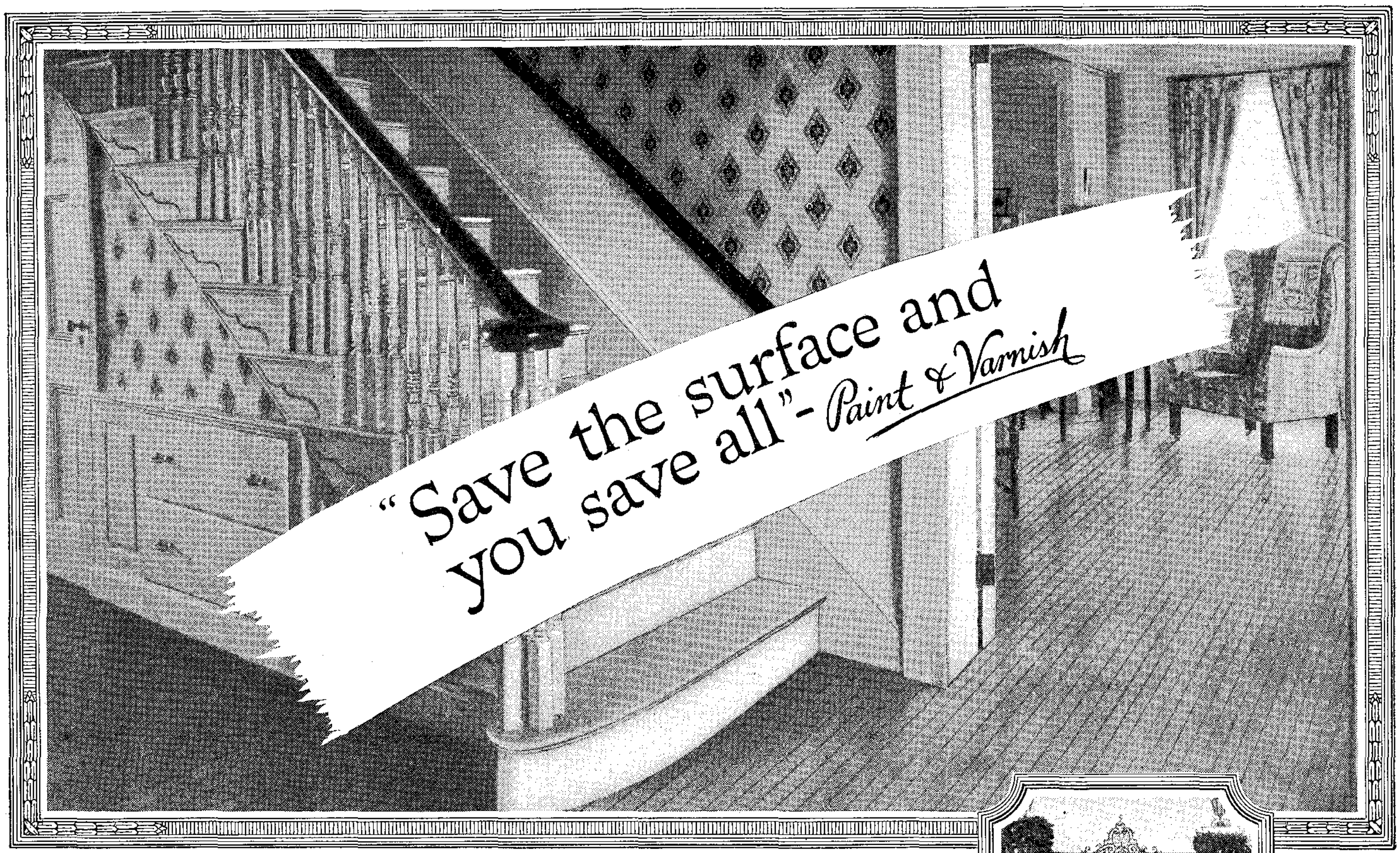
The sensation of passing through a cloud was very novel, and the crazy thought went through my mind that I would like to be standing on the ground watching myself go into the cloud and come out again.

When the first camera ship flew alongside of us I congratulated myself that the instrument pointing at us was a friendly camera and not an enemy machine gun. I have always had the profoundest respect for the men that flew in this war, but my respect is now multiplied many fold when I realize the feats which they performed and the difficulties of their new enterprise.

The most enjoyable sensation of the trip was when the pilot on his return cut off the motors and glided down on to the field. I enjoyed that glide more than any one thing in the whole trip.

If the Government will permit numerous trips all over the United States, similar to the one we were privileged to take, I am quite sure that confidence in the airplane will be speedily established. I know twelve men who composed our party who are ready to fly at any time.

A quarter of a century ago a man had to be a mild lunatic who would ride in an automobile. There are more men in America to-day who have ridden in airplanes than there were in 1895 who had ridden in automobiles. I think the future of the airplane in America is assured.



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Feet that never touch the Floor

HOW many feet pass up your front stairs in a life time! Or even in a year!

How many footsteps of friends, relatives and visitors pass through your front hall in the same period! The total number is almost beyond belief.

And yet, in the well-kept home, the countless feet never touch the floor. If the stairs and floors are kept protected, these feet *walk on paint or varnish.* They cannot touch the wood; the wood cannot wear.

The same principle holds true with the exterior of your house, if properly painted. The elements of destruction never *reach* such a house—their battle is only with the protective coating. The surface is the danger point with floors and stairs and house exteriors—with every product of wood, iron, steel, concrete, cement or stucco. Save the surface and you save all.

¶

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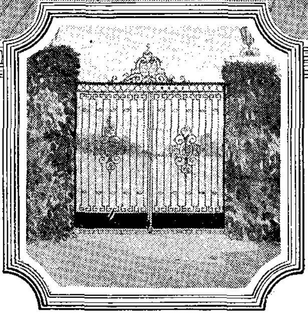

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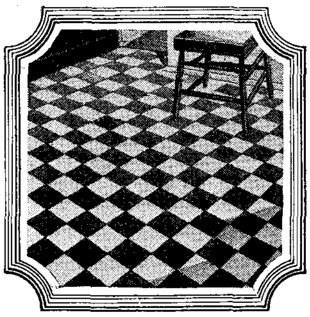

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>
> *Wm. B. Wilson*
> *Secretary of Labor*

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WHY TIPPERARY IS SUCH A LONG WAY FROM ENGLAND

"OPPRESSION HAS BEGOTTEN ASSASSINATION all the world over, and at all times," observes James M. Tuohy, one of the oldest and best-known of New York journalists, who is now investigating conditions in Ireland. He cites the case of the Irish town of Tipperary, which has just emerged from "five months of vigorous martial law as punishment for a crime not proved against it." Its experience, in his opinion, "gives a vivid but by no means exceptional impression of the system of government under which Nationalist Ireland is suffering since Dublin Castle has once more secured a free hand." The writer, while of Irish descent, is not in sympathy with the Irish extremists of the Sinn-Fein variety, but he accuses the British Government both of pledge-breaking and tyranny. His account of the experience of Tipperary, which is even further from England to-day than when the famous British marching-song, "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary," became popular, appears in the New York *World*, under the date-line of "Tipperary, June 26." It is notable that the town's most serious troubles began some time after the end of the war. According to Mr. Tuohy's account:

> One day late in January a large quantity of gelignite was brought to the railway-station at Tipperary. It was transferred to a cart, and the cart started off for its destination some miles in the country under the guard of two members of the Royal Irish Constabulary.
>
> Now the extremists' lust for gelignite and other high explosives is notoriously insatiable. By force or guile, and occasionally by a combination of both, they have accumulated a large hoard of these from the British authorities in Ireland. Each fresh raid upon the government stores has been followed by a tremendous outcry, for naturally the conjunction of extremists and gelignite is not calculated to make peaceful citizens sleep comfortably in their beds o' nights. But despite these outcries, the most exhaustive search and the employment of the shrewdest sleuths in the British Intelligence Service, I believe that not an ounce of the stolen material has ever been recovered in any instance.
>
> Now, to send a consignment of this dangerous commodity to a district like Tipperary, where extreme sentiment exists in its fiercest and most revolutionary form, to load it openly on a cart and dispatch it into the country under the wholly insufficient guard of two policemen armed with carbines, was a challenge these men were sure to take up.

Tipperary, now a "prosperous town in the heart of one of the richest agricultural tracts in Ireland," was a great rallying-point of the Irish Republican Brotherhood before Parnell's day. He succeeded in scotching Fenianism here, as in other parts of Ireland, by preaching reliance on constitutional methods to obtain self-government, and the men of Tipperary were among the stanchest supporters of the Nationalist party—in fact, they were its backbone, "until the consistent treachery and pledge-breaking of British ministries, on whose promise of reform they relied, drove many of them into the ranks of the extremists." Now, having taken up Sinn-Feinism as thoroughly as they took up constitutionalism, they are said to be "Sinn-Feiners to a man." They were helped in that direction by the series of events that began last January, as Mr. Tuohy records:

> When the cart of gelignite with its two policemen reached a lonely part of the road about two and a half miles from Tipperary, near the village of Solihead, an ambush awaited them, there was a scuffle, the policemen were killed, and the gelignite disappeared.
>
> There are many people both in Tipperary and Dublin who think that sending this explosive practically unprotected along this countryside was not merely a challenge, but an invitation. Queer things are done in Ireland by the Castle, and it has been so frequently caught in the most nefarious transactions that there are those who think and say—and these are not sympathizers with extremism—that the lives of a couple of policemen would be of less account than the opportunity afforded to the Castle of making political capital out of such an outrage.
>
> To put it in the mildest form, the authorities displayed criminal recklessness in not providing a strong military guard for this gelignite. There is a plethora of military in the country, mostly eating their heads off, rackfuls of horse, foot, and artillery at Tipperary and other places in the district, yet the safe conduct of this load of gelignite was committed to two policemen. The Castle is supposed to be informed of the state of feeling by its legion of spies throughout the country. There is not a man in the district who could not have told them that to flaunt gelignite weakly guarded in the faces of the extremists was to provide a fifty-to-one chance of its capture.
>
> Dublin Castle made the usual ineffectual attempt to capture the murderers, and then declared the town of Tipperary, with a radius around it, in a state of siege. This was done by the "Competent Military Authority," to which Chief Secretary Macpherson, on his own showing, has committed the administration of Ireland. A state of siege means that all the inhabitants, who are not *personæ gratæ* to the police, are subjected to continuous interference, degenerating into persecution, by the methods cultivated by the authorities. No one could enter or leave the proscribed area without military permits. These were difficult to obtain when sought, and the bulk of the people would not condescend to seek them. Searches, inquisitions, and all manner of irritating restrictions were carried out apparently at the will of the local policemen.
>
> It is fair to say I was informed that the rank and file of the soldiery gave sufficient proof of their dislike of this invidious and contemptible occupation. Not so all the officers. Some of these undertook it with gusto, and showed an animus suggesting that even more drastic measures would please them better. Pickets were posted at frequent intervals along all the roads leading to the town and at the commanding points of the surrounding country. Every one, except the police and military and the police favorites, was treated as a possible criminal. It was indeed "A Long, Long Way to Tipperary" for all but the favored few.
>
> The most provocative tactics were adopted by the jack-boots in office for nearly five months. The people treated their jailers—for that is what they really were—with silent contempt, and it is calculated that at the end of the military régime there were five Sinn-Feiners in the district for every one that had been there before.
>
> As a means of capturing the authors of the outrage the rigors inflicted by the army of occupation proved entirely futile. The authors of the crime remain at large, without a trace of their identity being discovered.
>
> A tragic encounter with the police at Knocklong Station, some short distance from here, had its reaction on the proclaimed district of Tipperary.
>
> A man named Hogan was arrested by the police at Thurles, the next large country town, for being found in possession of a gun. Being found with a firearm these days in Ireland is a crime of the first order in the eyes of the authorities. Hogan having been kept in prison in Thurles a few days, was being taken to Cork Jail so that "an investigation might be held with a view to formulating a charge against him."
>
> This is the procedure here nowadays—you are arrested first and the charge is formulated against you after investigation. He was accompanied by four policemen in an ordinary third-class compartment of a corridor train. At Knocklong Station, one of the quietest on the line, four or five men entered the train, made their way to the compartment where Hogan was under his police guard, and pushed into it. A fight ensued, the police sergeant was shot dead, one of the constables was mortally wounded, and Hogan was rescued.
>
> The whole party got away, not leaving the slightest clue, and altho this happened some eight weeks ago, the police scouring the country, making domiciliary visits, and using their unlimited powers without limit, Hogan and his rescuers are still at large. It is claimed that the sergeant, in the confusion of the struggle, was accidentally killed by one of his subordinates.

One arrest was made in connection with this affair, that of a boy eleven years of age, Connors by name. His capture, according to the writer, was not so much an arrest as a case of "police kidnaping." Connors was "kidnaped by the police," and for two months his mother could get no tidings of him. The case got into the House of Commons:

> Mr. Macpherson (Chief Secretary for Ireland), questioned in the House of Commons by English members, gave evasive answers. The Archbishop of Cashel, who wrote him, describing the distracted state of the child's mother, had no better success. Proceedings were taken for *habeas corpus*, and the Castle, aware that its action was grossly illegal, sent the boy back to his parents rather than face an inquiry in court.
>
> It was explained by Mr. Macpherson, or some one on his behalf, that the boy had been taken away for his "own protection." The truth was that during his illegal detention the police who kept him at the Constabulary Depot in Dublin treated him fairly well, questioning him all the time about the movements of Hogan and other people in Thurles, against whom they

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If a small quantity of the antiseptic ingredients of Lysol Disinfectant added to a shaving cream will do this, think what wonders of disinfection a solution of liquid Lysol Disinfectant can accomplish in your home, factory, or store. For years Lysol Disinfectant has been *in* use in hospitals, hotels, and private houses. You are probably already familiar with its use, especially in cases of sickness. *Ask your wife.* Lysol Disinfectant is itself saponaceous and is ideally formulated for combining with a shaving cream or toilet soap.

We also manufacture Lysol Toilet Soap, a refreshing, soothing, and healing skin soap that contains the necessary proportion of the antiseptic ingredients of Lysol Disinfectant to protect the skin from germ infection.

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LEHN & FINK, Inc.
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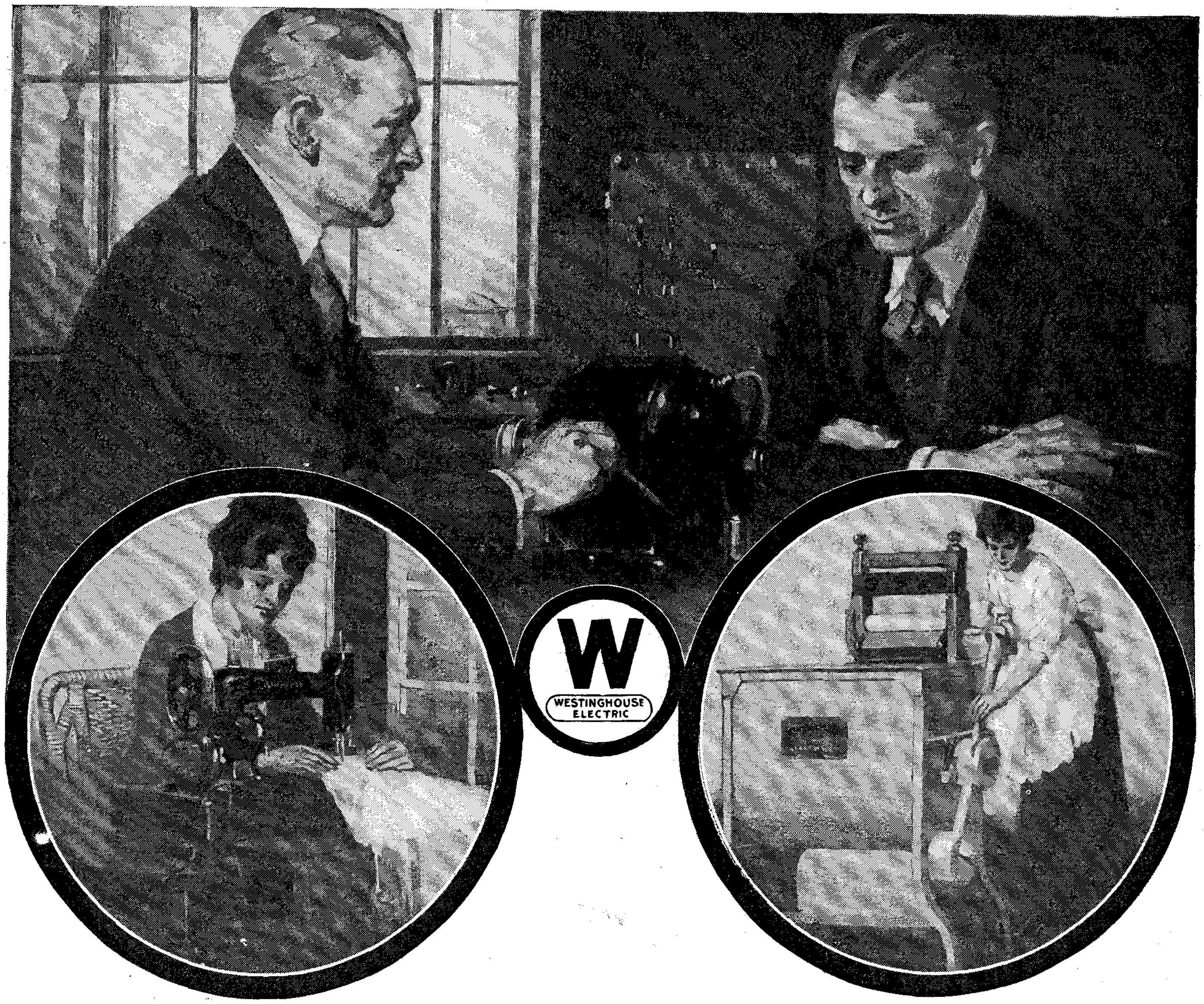


Every sewing machine has its special motor problem—

Every washing machine has its particular requirements—

Finding the Motor that Fits

Any one of dozens of Westinghouse Electric Motors would run your washing machine and do a good job of it—

Any one of dozens would drive your sewing machine or operate your vacuum cleaner—

But of all these motors there's one and only one that fits the needs of this appliance or that better than any other.

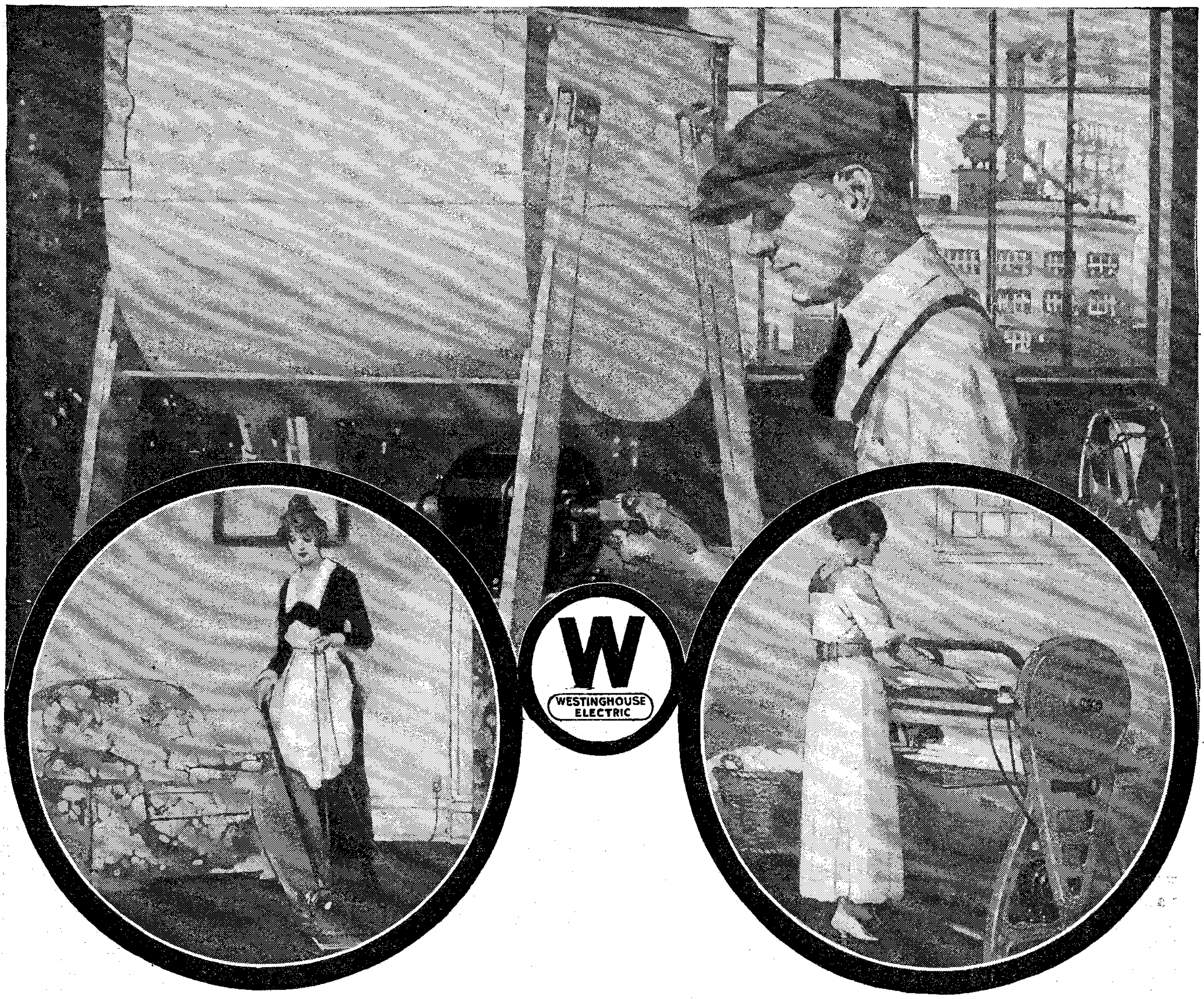
How can that one be determined?

Here is where the unusually wide experience of Westinghouse in providing motors for practically every kind of installation is of first importance.

Here is where familiarity with the problems usually met in the different appliance fields has a value that can hardly be overestimated.

Westinghouse

SMALL MOTORS FOR HOUSEHOLD PURPOSES



Every vacuum cleaner has its peculiar needs—

Every ironing machine needs careful motor consideration.

—Where Experience Counts

But Westinghouse engineers do not rely entirely on experience. To this they add thoroughness in the laboratory where test after test is made to determine which motor best fits the task in question.

So wide and varied is the line of Westinghouse Motors that in practically every case one can be selected from the standard line. In those instances where peculiar requirements point to the need of a special motor, Westinghouse stands ready to design and build it.

The skill and experience of Westinghouse is at the service of manufacturers who realize the immense importance of finding the motor that fits.

WESTINGHOUSE
ELECTRIC & MANUFACTURING COMPANY
East Pittsburgh, Pa.

Westinghouse

SMALL MOTORS FOR HOUSEHOLD PURPOSES

were trying to make up a case in connection with the affairs at Solihead and Knocklong. A suit has now been entered by the child's parent for damages for illegal detention, when the facts should all come out.

The Galtee Mountains form a picturesque rampart of the fertile valleys that surround the town of Tipperary. The hillmen of these mountains are a fine type of hard-working, independent men. There is no place in the British Empire from which more courageous or intrepid soldiers were formerly secured for the British Army. But the recruiting-sergeant is never seen there now. No one need envy the man who tried these times to tempt the men of the Galtees with the King's shilling.

Hogan, who was rescued from the train at Knocklong, has vanished as effectually as the desperadoes who ambushed the police and walked off with the gelignite near Solihead. The people of Tipperary have been watching the efforts to recapture him and his rescuers with quiet interest. The only comment they will make is that there is no reason to suspect that either outrage was the work of any one from Tipperary, which has been the only sufferer by them. The last act of the régime of martial law in Tipperary was really ludicrous.

The Glen of Aherlow at the foot of the Galtees, a scene of exquisite rural beauty and peace, a broad ribbon of enchanting shades of soft green one sees only in Ireland, with a rising margin of rich-hued forest on either side, was thought by the authorities to be the hiding-place of the wanted men. Accordingly, at dawn one morning last week a flood of soldiers and police was let loose upon its fields and peaceful homesteads, to explore every nook and cranny for the suspects, while high up in the air a squadron of airplanes swooped around in circles playing some occult part in the great maneuver. The inhabitants, many of them already working in the fields, others brought out of their cabins by the drone of the airplanes, enjoyed the raree-show—as they called it—gratuitously provided for them by the Government, with interest and wonder. "What the 'divvle' did they hope to do with the airplanes, anyway?" asked one of another, and the joker of the district responded: "Ah, ye know, they think the chaps have wings and they want to prevent them flying up into the mountains!"

So the display of British might and power on land and air was wasted on the untutored denizens of this remote Irish valley, evoking only derision. They had many a joke that day at the expense of the British Army and the Castle police when their cohorts went empty-handed away, and the airplanes droned home to their airdromes to register another painful fiasco.

But while the Irishman's temperament enables him to laugh at the stupidities and malignities of British rule, he never forgets them. Where, in addition to the restriction of his liberty, the aim of British policy is to ruin him financially on the suspicion, sustained by no evidence producible before any tribunal, and based solely on political prejudice, that he is a criminal or a sympathizer with crime, it burns in the sense of injustice still deeper. This is the intention that underlies the proclamation of towns or districts under martial law.

The population of the town of Tipperary is seven thousand, and it has been calculated by inquiry among the shopkeepers and traders that the nineteen weeks of martial law meant a loss to the trade of the town of about $85,000 per week. The loss to the surrounding farmers by having to take their cattle and produce to other more distant markets can not be computed, but it must be considerable. The unwarrantable infliction of a punishment of this kind on an entire community, even if the policemen were murdered by men from Tipperary, would be an act of arbitrary oppression. What is to be said of it, when there is no proof whatever that the criminals were from Tipperary?

The answer is supplied by the natural exasperation and resentment against the responsible authorities and the unutterable loathing of the system under which these wrongs are perpetrated. Tipperary will never forget the experience it has gone through under the unprovoked martial law. Such measures have always driven the desperate spirits in Irish movements to criminal reprisals. In any other country they would provoke revolution.

The murder in open day of another policeman at Thurles, eight miles from Tipperary, in the midst of a crowd returning from the races, is a fresh testimony to how Mr. Macpherson's martial law is "succeeding." The more innocent communities thus penalized, the more the souls of the wild section will be infuriated and their hearts filled with schemes of vengeance against his instruments.

The men who commit these insensate acts are under nobody's control, but represent the maddened revolt against tyranny of ill-balanced minds. Oppression has begotten assassination all the world over in all times.

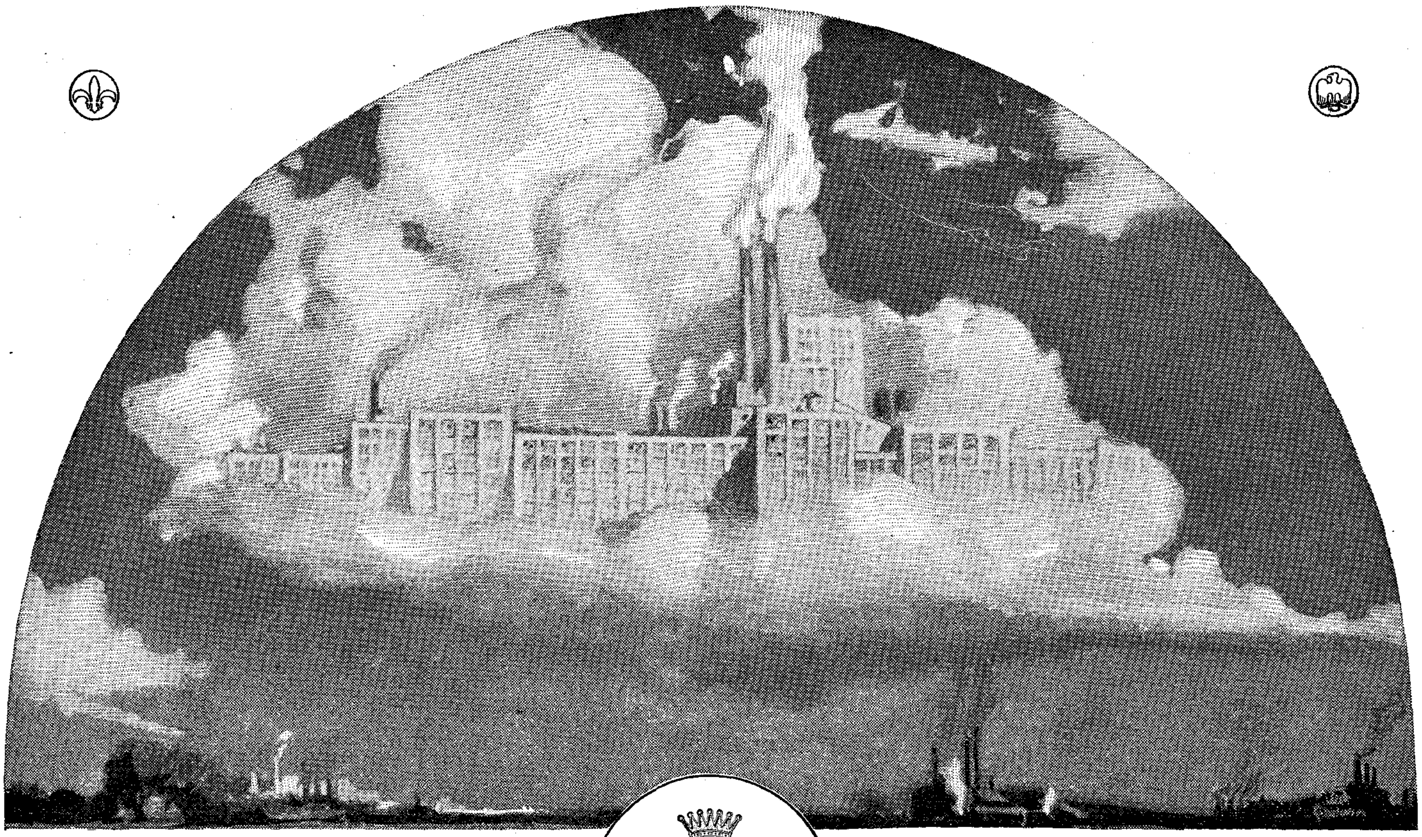
There is no use pretending it is a result peculiar to Ireland, except in so far as Ireland has had at the hands of England an experience of political oppression more inexorable and extending over a longer period than has fallen to the lot of the most subject races.

BORAH AND JOHNSON, DISTURBERS OF THE SENATORIAL PEACE

NOT ONLY IS THE FEAR of Senators Borah and Johnson prevalent in the camps of the Democrats, but the Old Guard Republicans also "are losing a heap of sleep" because of the doings of these two insurgents from the West, telegraphs C. C. Brainerd, correspondent of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, from Washington. For both Mr. Borah and Mr. Johnson have an impulsiveness—in fact, almost a wild-and-wooliness—such as is commonly associated with our Western frontiers, and their way of going after the Peace Treaty is so impetuous that they may "wreck the Republican program to amend the Treaty and the League of Nations, but not to kill them." Therefore the Old Guard is troubled, and the personalities and doings of Mr. William Edgar Borah, of Idaho, and of Hiram Johnson, of California, are the subject of much debate. Mr. Brainerd himself debates them, in part, as follows:

> Borah is not amenable to Old Guard control, and neither is Johnson, and both of them, particularly Johnson, have developed so much political strength in their own States that they feel themselves in a position to go their own way, regardless of party councils.
>
> Borah seldom lets a day go by in the Senate without loosing a few batteries against the League of Nations and the Shantung settlement. Johnson thus far has done most of his fighting outside the Senate, before audiences in the New England States. Between the two there has been an almost constant bombardment of the Treaty. The Old Guard, for the most part, just sits around and listens and wonders what these two Westerners will do when it comes to the voting.
>
> Neither Borah nor Johnson likes President Wilson. Neither does Boies Penrose, of Pennsylvania, to take a good sample of the Old Guard. But nobody hears Penrose blazing away at either the President or the Treaty, altho he is just as much anti-Wilson as either Borah or Johnson. Penrose always thinks in terms of the Republican party and what the party ought to do as a body on this or that question. Borah and Johnson appear to forget the party and go tearing ahead as individuals.
>
> Borah is a man of intellectual attainments that would be of great value to Senator Lodge in trying to put through the latter's Treaty program, if only the two could work together. But they can not. The Idaho Senator, who has a powerful mind and a considerable gift of oratory, has chosen the most radical ground of opposition to the Treaty. He has even threatened to walk out of the Republican party, if that party should indorse what has been written at Paris. He has denounced the League and the Treaty in thunderous tones.
>
> He always gets a good audience and he never fails to hold it. Borah is very apt to make a distinct impression on those who listen to his speech. His ruggedly sculptured face, his heavy, slow-moving but powerful figure, his thick shock of brown hair, all make a picture for the eye. He talks with deliberation and the utmost earnestness, conveying the impression that he means to the bottom of his soul everything he says. Borah's speeches, because of the undeniable force of his personality, are better to listen to than to read.
>
> There is not so much of the air of a statesman about Johnson. For one thing, he does not so nearly look the part. He resembles the popular idea of a successful merchant, while nobody would ever take Borah for one. There is a good deal of dignity in Borah's bearing, but not so with Hiram Johnson. His manner is too aggressive, his voice too rasping, his gestures too swift and vigorous to convey any suggestion of senatorial dignity. For Borah's deliberate solemnity Johnson substitutes speed and a punch. When warmed into action he is a fast worker, whereas Borah never permits himself to be hurried, no matter to what extreme of utterance his words may go. But just let Johnson get on the subject of the Japanese, and he will travel along so fast and so explosively that the task of following him is bewildering.

Altho both of these Westerners are equally strong in their denunciation of the Treaty and are, for the time, following parallel courses, they are not politically close to each other. Johnson, on most things, has a far more radical record than has Borah. Johnson, for instance, walked out of the Republican party without hesitation when it renominated President Taft, allied himself



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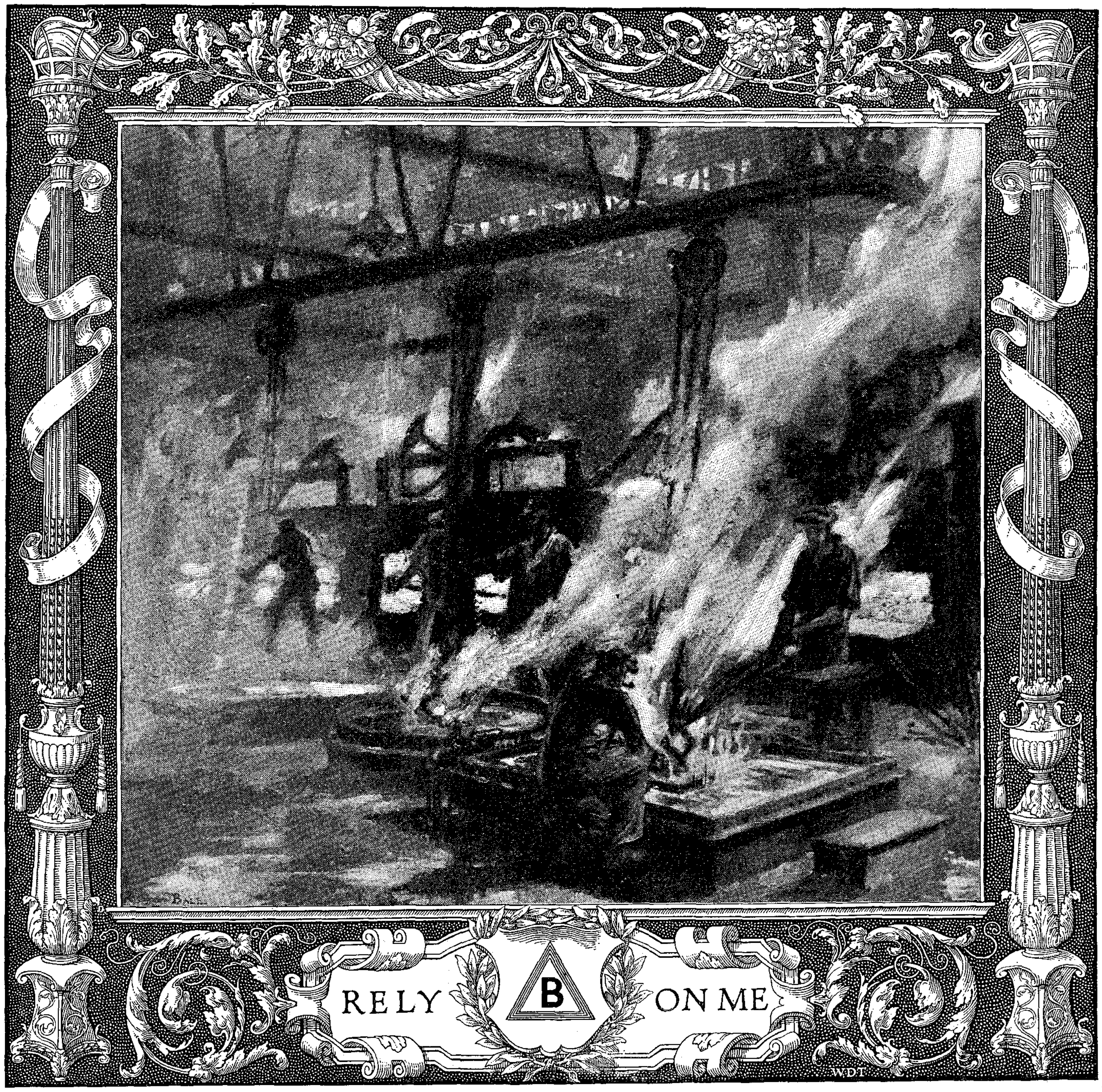

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with the Progressive party, and ran for Vice-President on the ticket with Roosevelt. Party regularity did not bother Johnson. But as for Borah—

> He stayed inside the party in 1912. There were a lot of Old Guard Republicans who scowled at his regularity, because Borah was against Taft and wanted to see Roosevelt elected. They made the Presidential candidate the test of regularity, and Borah did not meet the test. It is for that reason to-day that a good many of the Old Guard do not take too seriously Borah's threat to leave the party on the peace issue, if things come to that pinch. Borah insurged against the making of Penrose to be chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, but he did not walk out of the Republican conference, and when it came to the final test on the floor, he voted for Penrose as against any attempt to substitute a Democrat.
>
> Taking the two men right through Borah will be found more conservative than Johnson. The chief thing about the Progressive party that he could not stomach was the recall of judges. To Borah such a proposition was heinous. He has a profound respect for the courts and the law. Johnson was ready to recall judges without qualification, but not the Idaho statesman, who has something of a reputation as a constitutional lawyer, and who is undoubtedly a closer student of the Constitution than the Californian. But when it comes to the Treaty, there is little difference between the opposition of Borah and Johnson.
>
> Politically, at least, there is an air of headlong daring about Johnson that Borah does not possess. He will take chances in an unknown field. All that Johnson could feel sure of in 1912 was that his own State of California would stand behind him; he did not know how he would fare elsewhere, but that did not cause him to hesitate. So far as California is concerned, Johnson's strength is extraordinary. California follows him without reserve. The managers of Charles E. Hughes made a fatal mistake in 1916 when they underestimated Johnson. It turned out that, instead of being a discarded politician, he was about to win the greatest victory of his political career. He not only took the Progressive nomination for Senator, as a matter of course, but he won the Republican nomination hands down, only a few days after Hughes had left the State without meeting him. California did not forgive Hughes, but it proceeded to glorify Johnson at the November election.

Both Borah and Johnson, we are reminded, have been "among those present" in discussions of Presidential timber. For a time, at Chicago in 1912, Borah was seriously considered by a good many Republicans as a compromise between Taft and Roosevelt, just as Governor Hadley, of Missouri, was so considered. In 1916 there were some Republicans who believed that Borah would make a better candidate than Hughes. This attitude has changed, however:

> In these days, with reference to the 1920 nomination, there is little or no talk of the Idaho man. His attitude concerning the Treaty puts him almost wholly out of the question. The Republican party is not anxious to slay the League of Nations, and its leaders are not likely to pick a candidate who tried to slay it.
>
> The same feeling will disqualify Johnson. Ever since his remarkable triumph in California in 1916 Johnson has been recognized as a Presidential possibility by a good many Republicans. The Old Guard have sneered at the idea, but they have seen an element of strength in Johnson, nevertheless. They have never conceded, however, that the East would take Johnson or give him such support as he could rally in the far West.
>
> What chiefly disturbs Senate Republicans of the Lodge group at this time is the attitude that Borah and Johnson, and probably Senator Brandegee, of Connecticut, will take when it comes to voting upon reservations to the Covenant of the League. If they carry their opposition so far as to refuse to vote for reservations it will probably be impossible for the Republicans to put their program through. The majority for reservations bids fair to be small, including every Republican vote that can be mustered. There is some fear that Borah and Johnson may seek a vote on the killing of the whole League idea, and that having voted to kill it and failed, they may not afterward vote to make changes in it.
>
> Once the Senate votes by majority to amend the Covenant, or make reservations, the question of ratification will then come up on the Treaty as changed, in which case the vote must be two-thirds of the Senators present. If they get their reservations in before the final vote, the Lodge forces will not feel greatly worried about the ultimate outcome even if Borah and Johnson should vote "No" in the final test. A failure to get two-thirds for a treaty with reservations would mean that some Democrats would have to vote "No," and the Republicans do not believe that in such a contingency the Democrats would be willing to take the responsibility of having the Treaty fail.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S GRAVE IS THE MEKKA OF THOUSANDS OF PILGRIMS

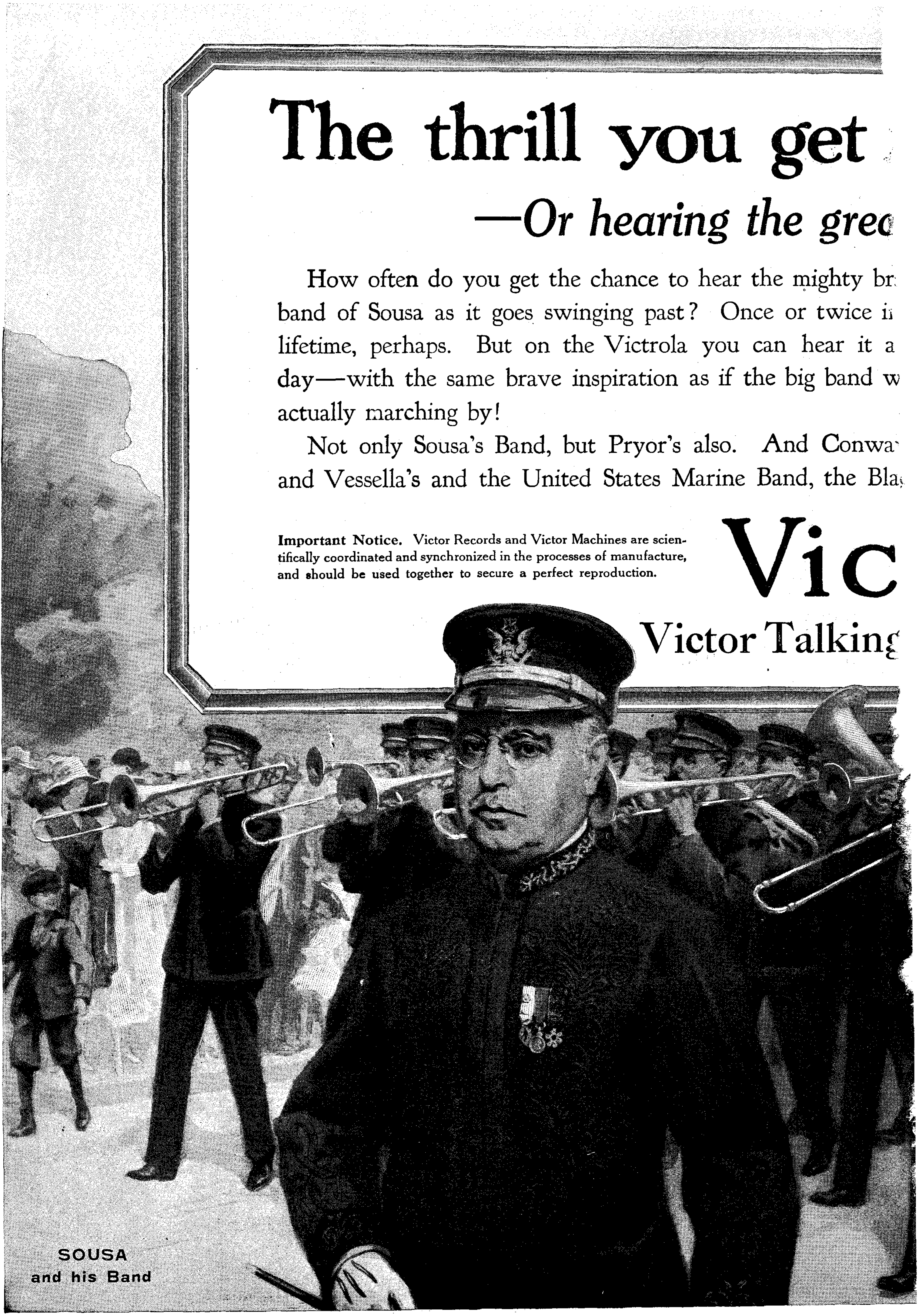
IT WAS SAID by some who attended the burial of Theodore Roosevelt that the cemetery where his last resting-place is located is a lonely spot. "It may have seemed one then on a drizzly winter day, with bare trees and a wet wind blowing," says Harry Esty Dounce, writing in the New York *Sun*, "but the day I went was still and crystalline, and nothing suggested loneliness." Mr. Dounce was there on a recent Sunday, and he tells us that just before leaving in the evening he learned that something like two thousand persons had that day visited the Roosevelt grave. A book is kept where visitors may sign, and it shows that they come from every State in the Union and from many foreign countries—old and young, many parents bringing their children. Many bring flowers, and ever since the funeral elaborate new floral pieces have been constantly appearing on the grave. The visitors are orderly, altho the ubiquitous American mania of souvenir-hunting manifests itself, more or less. To protect the grave against persons thus afflicted, a guard is maintained day and night. Most people approach the place in a spirit of reverence, however, which is seen in the fact that the men invariably uncover, and, if smoking, throw away their cigars. "No doubt it is all 'suggestion,'" says the writer, "but certainly there is an atmosphere, not to say a presence, on the knoll that is sufficiently impressive for all comers to feel."

The cemetery is a small one and over the entrance is an old wooden arch, with "Young's Memorial Cemetery" painted on it. The Roosevelt grave is thus described:

> It is only a sodded mound, made rather high, like one or two other new mounds in the cemetery. It is not yet marked in any way except for a bronze marker—Spanish War Veterans, I think; I couldn't see because it was under the wreaths. Close by is the guard's wooden sentry-box, painted drab. Every bit of turf is worn off, right to the grave itself, for yards around. Down the slope toward the fence on the other side is a sprinkling of a handful of quartz pebbles—all that remains of what the spades threw out when the grave was dug. The rest the people have carried away, a pebble or a pinch of sand in an envelop at a time. Some who did this were recognized as Rough Riders. The lower corners of the Roosevelt plot (it is 18 by 20 feet) are marked with stake-heads. Stubbing and stumbling over them is wearing the stake-heads down.
>
> His grave is well up from the good Cove road, on the ridge of a knoll that commands the inner bay. If the leaves were off you could see all the landlocked cove from where he lies. This time of year, standing at the head of the grave, you get its blue and shimmer through the locust-trees on your left; a slender one that is dying holds a thin canopy over you, and the sun sinks behind your left shoulder.
>
> His fellow townsmen wondered a little that he had chosen this spot. Some of them would have thought Sagamore hilltop, his home, the natural choice. It is two miles beyond by the same road. If he were there, besides the constant refreshment of the grief of those he left there would be the constant intrusion of the public, to which he also belongs. The Sagamore Hill gates stand open, and people do go in and up the drive for a look at the house. No one is on guard, but so far as I could see the souvenir-hunting species had respected trees and flowers.

A study in types is offered by the multitude that throngs the cemetery. Many visitors come in automobiles, and at the entrance to the cemetery twenty-five cars in line have been counted. They range from six-cylinders to flivvers. It is only a mile from the station, and many persons walk it. Every sort and condition of mankind comes—

> An elderly clergyman with white sideburns, a noted tennis-player, two swart Sicilians in their Sunday best, family party after family party, a solid citizen of Oyster Bay conducting a visitor from Nebraska and one from California, a tonneau-load of, I should think, movie-actors, a little boy alone, a middle-aged blind man whose friends placed him at the foot of the grave, and told him how it looked. You noticed several different frames of mind; the personal sincerity of those who knew him, the scarcely less personal sincerity of those who did not, but followed him for twenty years wherever he cared to lead, the duly rapt faces and appropriate whispered speeches of conscientious souls bent on having fitting emotions, the frank



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sightseers, to whom the cemetery is a starred place that mustn't be missed, and then the mere sordidly curious.

Several little curly-heads were led by the hand up the path while I was there. Father or mother would stoop down and try to make them understand, so they would remember. "And Mr. Roosevelt was a great, good man, and used to be our President." I couldn't help overhearing one toddler told. Well, if he had been there in life he'd have had one on either knee, and the bigger boys and girls—there were plenty—around him in a circle, and they would have been large-eyed and open-mouthed, drinking in lions and elephants and giraffes and grizzly bears. He used to do that for the Sunday-school children in Oyster Bay on Christmas, I was told.

And I happened to know how at Syracuse, the week he was forejusting Barnes in court, a six-year-old outdoor man in the bathtub heard his father call, "There goes Theodore Roosevelt by on a horse!" and how the six-year-old, just as he was, scampered dripping down the stairs and out to the curb, and came back crestfallen because he'd been too late, and some one told the Colonel that evening, and the Colonel said: "By George! You bring that boy to me—I want to see him?" And they spent a solemn half-hour together discussing the relative ferocities of the beasts in Africa and in a Noah's ark.

He was a great hand with children, according to Oyster Bay, where more than one Johnnie Roosevelt Smith and Teddy Jones have been named these last two decades.

Parties of Japanese students were visiting the grave. Some of them signed the book in Japanese characters. I saw a large, comfortable party of Americans, Middle-Western folk, by the way they talked, posing for background across the grave while three studious Japs leveled folding cameras. Later I found the Japs taking pictures in the Sagamore Hill drive—and heard a tourist in a broad felt hat tell his wife that these Japanese were a sharp lot, always everywhere photographing everything, and Uncle Sam had better be mighty careful. In the visitors' book half the nations of the earth are written down as home addresses. If there had been time, I think I could have found all forty-eight States.

The day guard, Reynolds, is described as a young man in a campaign hat, khaki breeches, leather puttees, and a sizable holster, filled; and he is said to be a revolver-shot with a tidy target record. Numerous questions are put to him—

He answers all civilly. I heard him answer stock questions more times than I kept count of. Would the Roosevelt family be buried here? Did the Colonel's children come often? Wasn't some kind of monument to be built? Had the Colonel himself selected the place? One day a fussy old fellow came importantly peering about and asking again and again where Roosevelt was buried. Two steps and he would have fallen over the mound. The fourth time it was pointed out to him he looked and said: "Bless me! That?"

At various hours the guards have ejected three or four strange individuals whose actions did not look just right. One was a drunk. The rest seemed harmless cranks of whom one tried to leave an envelop addrest to the Colonel on the grave. He asked if he might pray, and went through a queer ritual of gesticulations and obeisances.

One visitor has remarked that he has now visited the grave of every former President—except, as he excepted, Mr. Taft's. Never made a point of it, happened to be in the places and looked the graves up. A bystander who heard Reynolds tell me about him wondered if all the President's graves are guarded day and night. Another said Lincoln's remains are under seven feet of concrete now. "Why should they guard James Buchanan or Johnson or Hayes?" a third voice put in. "Who'd take the trouble of disturbing them?"

The commonest question put to Reynolds is whether the public authorities or the Roosevelt estate provides the guards. He does not consider it everybody's business, so I omit the answer.

Not a little of the day guard's time is devoted to observing persons who yearn to carry away souvenirs—

He quietly sees every move made by every one on the knoll, and he has caught persons bending over ribboned wreaths with scissors in their hands. Caught, they ask if they may, and he asks what they think he is there for. One woman serenely wanted to carry away two wreaths. Occasionally there is an offer to buy one.

"If I'd get notice on a Saturday evening," says the day guard, "that guarding was discontinued and I needn't show up here next morning, I'd come just the same, or there wouldn't be any mound by Sunday night."

Second only to the number of visitors is the number of floral offerings that are constantly being received. They come from many sources—

From the houses of Congress and other national and State government bodies, from foreign nations' representatives, from veterans' organizations, and patriotic societies, one from a colored regiment, I believe. Last Sunday the most imposing was a large wreath of black magnolia leaves and palm fronds, just left by the Finnish Minister, R. H. Saastamoinen. The ribbon was Finland's blue and white, lettered in silver: "In memory of the great friend of Finland, with deep gratitude."

A Stars and Stripes pillow in immortelles remained from Decoration day. As highly as anything he would prize the simple handfuls of old-fashioned flowers that come from the gardens of his fellow townsmen. The mound is always bright with them. Children bring them most.

Theodore Roosevelt was a great lover of birds, and about his last resting-place his feathered friends congregate in large numbers. They are also numerous in the vicinity of Sagamore Hill. Says Mr. Dounce:

More birds you could hardly find in one grove than there are near the long rising aisle of the Sagamore Hill drive. Across the ravine it follows one woodthrush was singing, singing as they do only in wild places. They come into suburbs like robins, but the music is not the same. Two catbirds pantomimed an aerial cock-fight, voicelessly for a wonder, over the bank where the red lilies grow, and a pewee's soft sigh reminded them that it was the peaceful tide of afternoon. A vireo was talking to himself. A black and white warbler crept around a tree-trunk. As a rule I don't think much of freighting "copy" with birds' special names; those birds among others were there, and they were his friends.

Much has been said about the high esteem in which the Colonel was held by his fellow townsmen at Oyster Bay. Speaking of this, the writer says:

As well as a stranger could make out, each one of the older residents was particularly close to him, particularly deep in his local counsels, particularly welcome any time in the trophy-room. More recent settlers can not say so much but, "I knew him as every one here did. He knew every soul in town." And you are not a stranger, if your errand is to write about him. I began by inquiring for the home of a man who had been mentioned to me. I didn't find it. Didn't get past the first door where I asked to be directed. In no time was I seated in the parlor, looking at a bound copy of one of the Colonel's addresses, with, "To my friend ——. Theodore Roosevelt," on the fly-leaf, and hearing all about everything since 1888, when he bought the place at Cove Neck he named Sagamore Hill.

And before I could stop him this gentleman was ordering his car brought around, and he and his wife were driving me to the cemetery and on to Cove Neck. They couldn't do enough. No one could in Oyster Bay.

"I'm a rock-ribbed Republican, first and last," said my escort.

"And how did you vote in 1912?"

"The straight, regular ticket. Only—between ourselves—I split the head of it. I'm—I was a Roosevelt man, too."

All spoke of the shock the Colonel's death had been. Of course, he'd been in the hospital, but no one ever dreamed—. No, he hadn't aged, to notice it, during the last year, tho seeing him so much you might not notice. Now when he came back from South America—he did look dreadfully then. But he picked up. We've often said, if only he hadn't made those tropical trips? Was to have spoken to the Sunday-school as usual Christmas day, but the Sunday before the family were at church and said he wouldn't be able. The children were terribly disappointed. Even then we never thought—. It was only a few days later that he died.

Mr. Dounce concludes the story of his trip to Colonel Roosevelt's grave as follows:

The birds left off their vespers one by one, and called drowsy good-nights from their nests and roosting branches. Long before the day's last visitor showed up I had to go. A tall man from Kansas with an Adam's apple was leaving, too, and he said—it may read like a cheap invention, but it happened—that Teddy ought to have lived, the country needed him, and that this would be a famous spot in a hundred years or so. An Oyster Bay man told me of the burial, which he had seen, and how a big, distinguished-looking gentleman in a top-hat had found it hard to see the path when the party came away. "Wasn't any one there felt worse than Mr. Taft did, I can tell you."

The night guard was to relieve at eight o'clock. Sometimes, they say, there are visitors after that. What is mortal of Theodore Roosevelt is not lonely on that knoll.

ESSEX MOTORS
DETROIT
USA

Just a Ride Makes

A Hundred New Owners Are Added Daily —Each a Warm Supporter of the Essex

Men Want the Essex

Surely no car has ever equaled the Essex in the way it has been endorsed by the public. From the very first it has been advertised just as we said it would be, by what people had to say for it.

You remember we announced the Essex would have to speak for itself. Its fate was left with the people. And now you can judge what the verdict has been.

One Hundred Owners Added Daily

Deliveries at this writing exceed 10,000 cars. An average of 100 new buyers are getting their Essex cars every day.

Such a production would be large for many older organizations. But it is not half equal to the demand that there is for the Essex.

Sweden Ordered 5 Then Cabled for 75

The first shipment of Essex cars reached Sweden a few days ago. The initial order was for 5. But on the day they were unloaded the dealer cabled for 75 to be shipped immediately.

That is significant, for Sweden is one of the countries where gasoline costs nearly a dollar a gallon. Even before the war European countries did not take readily to American cars. Only the light, small, inexpensive cars had a market then.

Cost of operation was the big item. Gasoline and oil prices made large cars impractical.

But the Essex just met the needs. It has the sturdiness and dependability Europeans had never attributed to moderate priced American cars. The Essex met their demands for economy and low operating cost.

And Those Advantages Are Important Here

Americans rather than put up with the customary objections of light low priced cars, more willingly paid the price that obtained the degree of elegance, comfort and performance they wanted.

But the Essex seems to have filled the need as we expected it would. It answers the demand for moderate first cost. It meets the inexpensive cost and maintenance situation and, of course, it gratifies the taste in appearance and performance.

Now Everyone Talks For the Essex

They tell their friends what they have learned about it.

Any dealer can tell you of person after person who has placed orders with him as the result of a ride they have had with some friend. As a test of how it stands in the opinion of motorists in general, or even the man in the street, mention the Essex anywhere you might be in such a way as to provoke a discussion of it.

The result will be interesting. You aren't likely to hear a single adverse criticism. But you will probably conclude everyone is interested in selling you an Essex.

That is the Essex Selling Force

It is just what you will hear from any group of motorists. Everyone seems bent on telling everyone else what a fine car the Essex is

Note the manner in which they praise it. People judge it in comparison with other cars of merit that they know.

That probably explains why Essex performance and quality are compared to large, high priced automobiles.

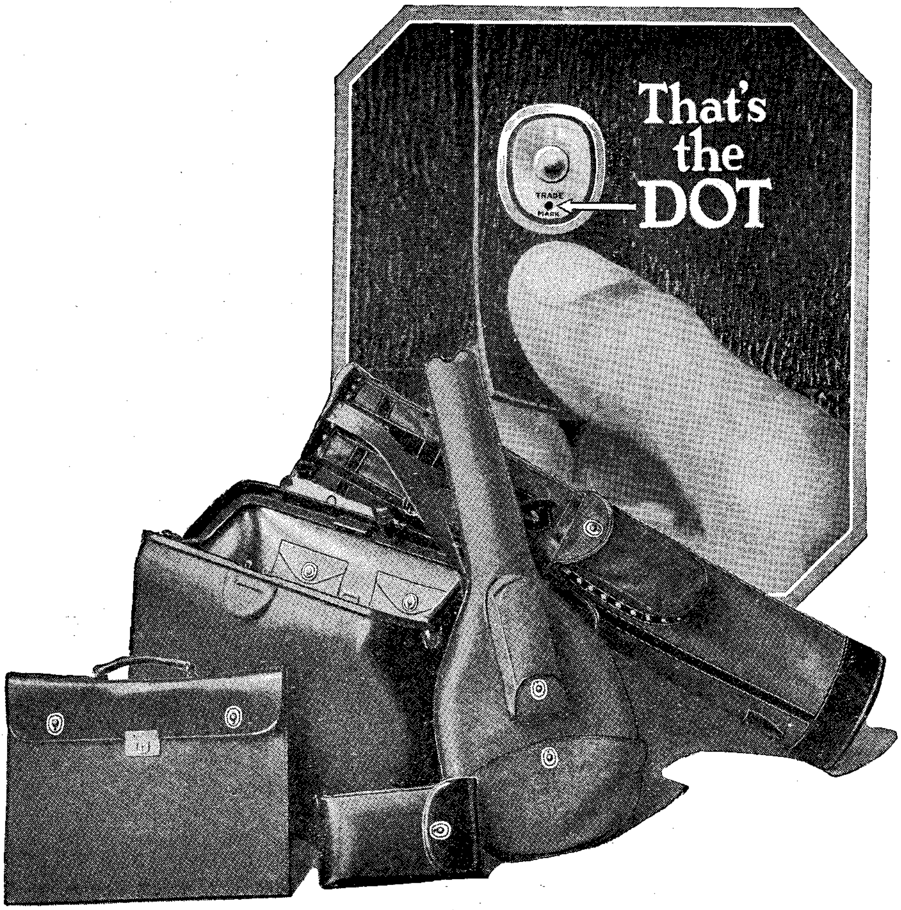
There is no other measure by which Essex can be described.

When will you take your ride in an Essex?

Your enthusiasm will be as great as it now is with close to a million others.

Essex boosters grow daily—and thus they swell Essex sales.

(60)



LIFT the DOT Fasteners

The "Lift-the-Dot" three-side lock fastener has three chief points of superiority. It holds securely. It is operated in a most simple manner. It is neat, compact and ornamental.

The great thing about this fastener is its simplicity. It is fastened simply by pressing the socket down on the solid post. The instant it snaps it is locked on three sides—and stays put. Yet it unfastens instantly—and easily—when you lift the fourth side, the side with the dot.

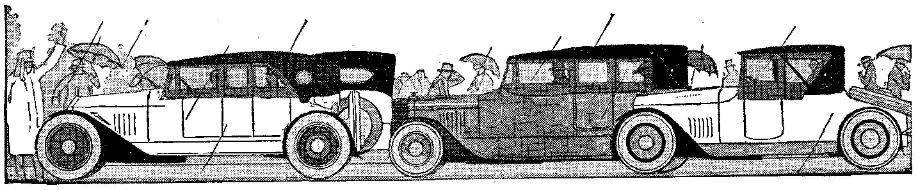
The universal success of "Lift-the-Dot" on automobile tops and curtains has led to its general use on luggage, sporting goods and many other kinds of leather and canvas articles.

The "Lift-the-Dot" along with five other fasteners goes to make up

The DOT Line of Fasteners
TRADE MARK
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
●
TRADE MARK

The "Lift-the-Dot" Fastener
The "Durable Dot" Fastener
The "Veltex Dot" Fastener
The "Anzo Dot" Fastener
The "Segma Dot" Fastener

A fastener to meet every fastener need. Manufacturers of goods requiring fasteners should investigate The Dot Line. Catalog mailed upon request.



CARR FASTENER CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Makers of The "DOT" Line of Fasteners

SCHOOL-TEACHERS AS VACATION "HOME ASSISTANTS"

ALTHO the cessation of numerous war-activities has thrown out of employment the thousands of women who entered those lines of work during the war, it appears that these workers have not returned to the cook-stove, the wash-board, and the baby-carriage. Families who employ domestics are still having a "perfectly awful" time securing "help." In New York City that section of the Mayor's Committee of Women on Reconstruction and Relief, whose duty it is to look after employment problems, conceived the idea that if school-teachers could be induced to work as domestics during their summer vacations it might help some to relieve the shortage. So Miss Alice Carpenter, the chairman of the employment committee, got up a nice little letter to the papers, outlining the scheme, the same being set out in the New York *Call* as follows:

"There are always during the summer a number of public and private school-teachers who probably will be available, not as servants, but as home assistants; women who would be glad to live and to do housework in homes, provided they did not lose caste by becoming servants. Many of these women have a good knowledge of cooking, and many would prove trustworthy in other directions. Such an innovation in their domestic arrangements on the part of American women would be going back to the days of our forefathers, when there was no servant class in America and the young daughters of good families went into the homes of friends and neighbors and became loved and trusted members of the households which they entered.

"If two home assistants are needed, the problem is easier because they become companions for each other. In one or two cases we know this has been successfully tried this summer. A young school-teacher from Brooklyn is cooking for a family of twelve in a lovely summer home, and is paid $35 a month. A trained nurse wishing temporarily to change her occupation is housemaid, receiving $25 a month in the same home. Both of these women eat their meals with the family and neither is considered as a servant, but as a regular member of the family. They do their work well and are paid considerably less than would be a member of the servant class. They can afford to do this because they are doing the work in their vacations and so are earning extra money."

It's a fine scheme. The overworked teacher gets a delightful change of occupation and the family gets a lot of work done at a greatly reduced cost, which isn't to be sneezed at in these high-priced times. In fact, everybody has fallen for the plan thus far—except the teachers. In an entirely human manner, the latter raise all kinds of absurd objections to it, a number of which are related in *The Call.* The first teacher interviewed by a representative of that paper asks:

"Why on earth should a teacher go and

cook for a family of twelve for $35 a month, when a good cook can easily get from $60 to $80 a month in a family of four or five? As for going in pairs, that doesn't appeal to me at all. Why waste the moonlight nights in that lovely summer home strolling or canoeing with another girl? After cooking and serving dinner for fourteen, and washing, wiping, and putting away the fourteen sets of dishes and so forth, I should want some more stimulating recreation than exchanging views with the teacher-housemaid.

"I really could not indorse the plan unless it were extended to the men teachers. I should want the butler to be a professor of romance languages or a political economist, who could explain to me the relation of China to the League of Nations, to refresh my mind in the evenings after my exertions in feeding the family and being one of them."

A school principal exprest astonishment that persons who are engaged in work as strenuous as school-teaching should be expected to devote themselves to labor even more arduous during the vacation period. Says she:

"I am amazed that Alice Carpenter would suggest such a thing. It shows how little appreciation the people of New York have of the difficulty of the teacher's work, because, if they realized the conditions as they have been during the past year, they would know that what the teachers need is two months of rest, not the strain of cooking for a family of twelve, or even six, or four. It shows, further, the lack of appreciation of the difficulty of the work of the cook, who originates twenty-one different meals every week, all good to eat, for that family of twelve. Women invented cooking and all the other household arts, and they ought to be highly paid for practising them, not asked to work at them for half-pay."

The next group interviewed apparently belong to the class known as "serious thinkers," for their conversation contains ominous references to Bolshevism, class psychology, the ruling classes, scabbing, and other terms familiar to those who ponder on sociological and economic problems. Said one:

"As a teacher, a worker, I do not care to scab on any other group of workers. That is what the teacher would be doing if she went to do housework for so much less money than a regular servant would get. It seems to me that if the public-school teachers are getting such poor salaries that they have to work during their summer vacations in order to make ends meet, New York City had better keep quiet about it and not spread the fact abroad."

And another retorted:

"I should think the teachers would have become sufficiently accustomed to being overworked and underpaid during the winter to make them willing to continue being overworked and underpaid during the summer. I don't think it matters much whether they are called servants or home assistants; they are servants of the ruling class all winter in school, and there is no reason why they should not be servants of the ruling class in

1869-1919
50TH ANNIVERSARY—FIFTY YEARS OF PROGRESS

HEINZ
Vinegars

Every Drop Awakens Flavor

Pints, Quarts, Half Gallons, in bottles filled and sealed in the Heinz establishment

MALT
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HEINZ Imported Olive Oil

PURE, rich and wholesome. Made in the Heinz Olive Oil plant at Seville, Spain, where the Heinz ideals in preparing food products are rigorously observed.

Some of the 57 Baked Beans Spaghetti
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All Heinz goods sold in Canada are packed in Canada

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OTHER USES

NOTE.—These are by no means all the places where Arc Welding is being used. It can be applied in practically any shop where iron and steel parts are to be joined or where breakage, defects or wear of metal parts is to be repaired.

If you are in any of the lines of work listed here, you *can* and *should* use Electric Arc Welding.

In every one of these industries there are many firms with definite shop records showing how they cut their costs, reduced their time of production and at the same time bettered their output by means of this wonderful process.

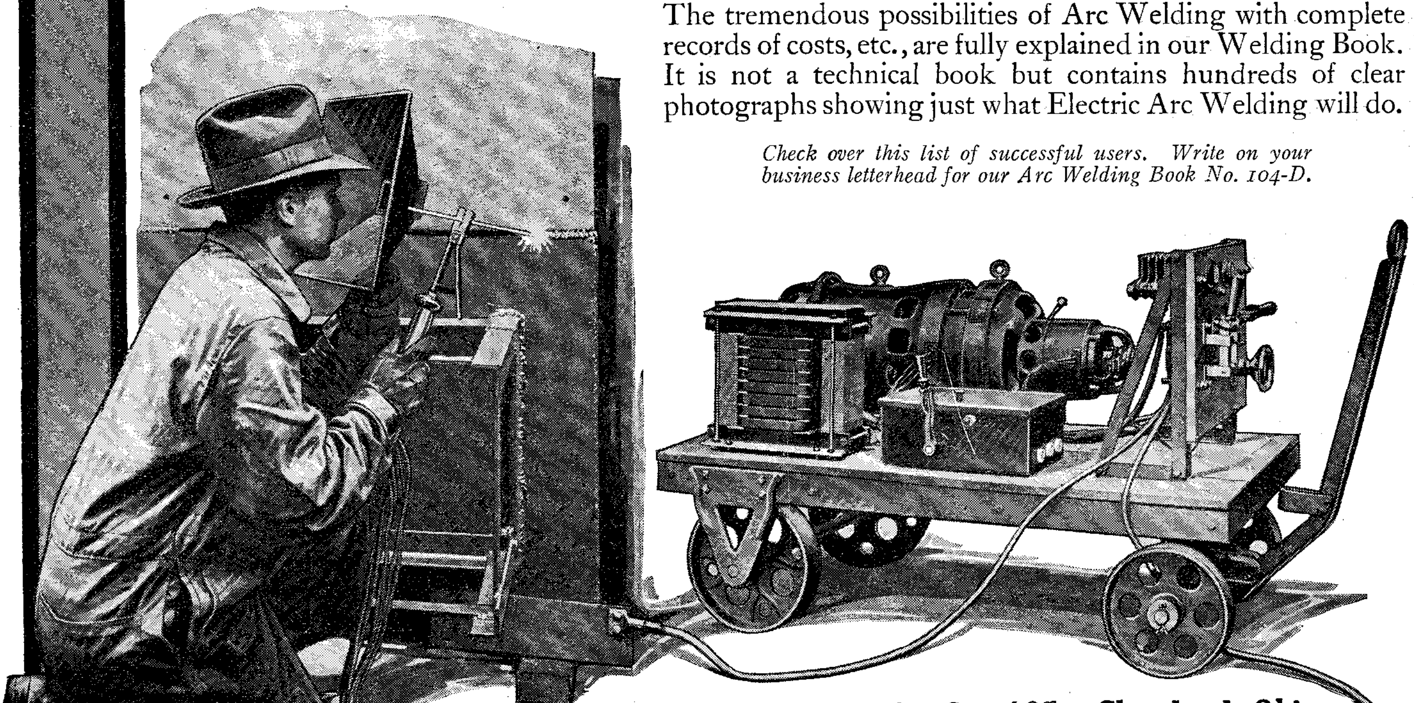
These plants have used Electric Arc Welding for joining together steel pieces of every description—sheets, plates, bars, angles, tubes. By this means they are making thousands of different products from gasoline tanks up to complete steel ships.

They have used Arc Welding to melt new steel into slight defects in castings, forgings, stampings, etc., thus making such parts perfectly serviceable and saving them from the scrap heap.

They have repaired breakage in machinery and they have built up worn equipment by the addition of new metal, thus saving thousands of dollars in purchase of new equipment.

The tremendous possibilities of Arc Welding with complete records of costs, etc., are fully explained in our Welding Book. It is not a technical book but contains hundreds of clear photographs showing just what Electric Arc Welding will do.

Check over this list of successful users. Write on your business letterhead for our Arc Welding Book No. 104-D.



The Lincoln Electric Co. General Offices and Factory, **Cleveland, Ohio**

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the summer. All the teachers who are not willing to be that sort of servants are being kicked out of the schools, and that leaves only those who are docile and willing to serve the masters and never go on strike. The plan is not likely to appeal to any of the teachers with whom I associate, but then they have nearly all been fired."

And a third offered the following:

"The Board of Education would never give the teacher two and a half months' vacation in the summer if it were not that she could not do justice to her work without that rest. The teacher's work is so nerve-racking that she must have a long rest in order to build up her strength and collect her thoughts. If possible, the teacher should travel during the summer, do some systematic reading, visit industrial plants and museums, see new people, and try to gain fresh knowledge to enrich her work during the ensuing year.

"I do not like the suggestion that the teachers should work for less money than regular servants. Anything that is done for 'pin-money' cheats some real worker out of a job. If people want service, let them pay for it. There is no real shortage of domestic help. The women who left domestic service to go into the munition-factories are willing to do almost anything rather than go back to housework. It isn't only a question of treatment; it is the drudgery that they want to escape from. In the last century we have made five hundred years' progress in mechanical appliances in the industries, but very little progress has been made in methods of housework. In the million homes in New York City probably not more than five per cent. are equipped with modern appliances for washing, cooking, dishwashing, etc. Women resent having to work with the old tools, especially educated women. Treating them as members of the family will not cure that."

Another group of teachers treated the proposition with open hilarity. "Absurd" and "ridiculous" were among the mildest terms they applied to it—

"The grammar-school teachers, whose initial salary is only $800 a year now, and will be $1,000 after January 1, may need extra money," said one, "but I doubt if spending the summer in the homes of the well-to-do, waiting on those who have never worked, would send them back to school in the autumn with renewed enthusiasm and vigor for their work. Housework may be conducive to mental activity, but I hardly think that after ten months of the grind of teaching 'one and one make two,' a teacher would be refreshed by two months of dusting and dishwashing."

"Why tie one's self down to somebody else's home?" another objected. "We could get $3.25 per evening for supervising playgrounds and recreation centers, and have all day to ourselves; and the Board of Education is advertising for supervisors of shower baths at $2 per evening."

"Somehow, I don't find the opportunity to become a member of the family alluring," laughed another. "Fancy cooking a meal for a family of twelve, and then interrupting your own meal every few minutes by jumping up to change the plates, or cook Mr. Jones's bacon a little browner, or shake a peach-pit out of Johnnie's throat!"

"Excuse me from being a member of anybody's family but my own," chimed in a fourth. "You are apt to become entirely too much one of the family, and when there is a domestic crisis, you hear all sides, and each side expects you to take his side, and you're nearly rent asunder trying to keep on friendly terms with everybody and restore peace."

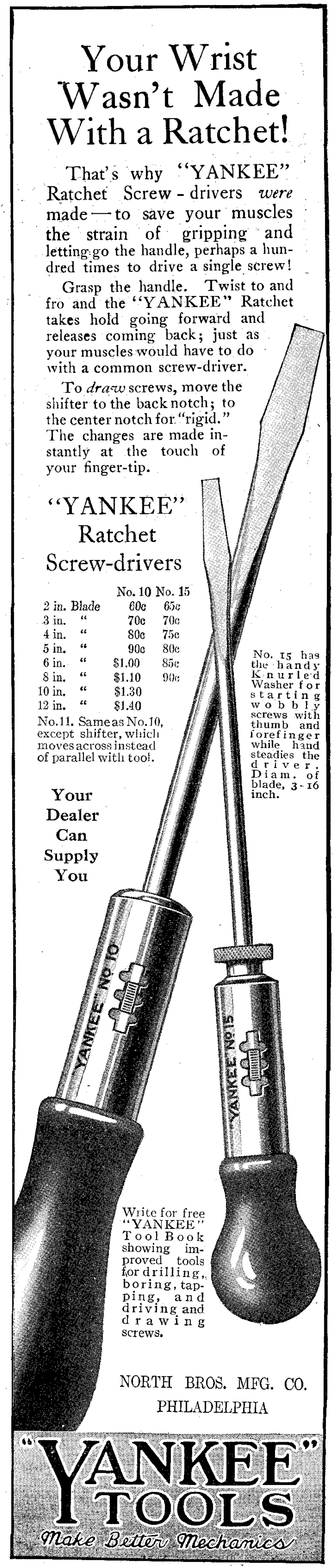
Of all the teachers interviewed by the representative of *The Call* only one was inclined to approve it—in part. In view of the fact that she admitted having had experience, her observations should carry some weight, it being presumed that the expressions of all the others were mere theories. Said this teacher:

"There are some good features in the plan, but the committee's way of presenting it emphasizes the caste system. Besides, the idea that the teachers shall work for less money than regular servants is abominable and is likely to kill the whole plan. I suppose it is merely thoughtlessness. These women of the Mayor's committee don't realize that their scheme would pull down the wages of the so-called servant-girls. Some one should point out to them that this is a great mistake.

"Aside from this feature, I think the proposal is a step in the right direction. Many teachers in private schools and beginners in public schools really have a very serious problem trying to stretch their meager salaries over the whole year, and it is often necessary for them to earn some money during the summer vacation. I myself have done the very thing that Miss Carpenter suggests. In my early days of teaching I couldn't earn enough money to enable me to travel and enjoy a real vacation, and I got tired of staying at home and visiting about among my relatives; so one summer a friend got a place for me on a farm with a very nice family. Practically all I did was to sweep and dust and take care of my own room and I had plenty of time for study and writing, a pleasant room and good board. After that I worked in various homes several summers, sometimes for fairly good compensation, sometimes for very small pay. I had few unpleasant experiences and many very pleasant ones. In almost all instances I was treated quite as an equal and felt not the slightest loss of dignity or self-respect.

"One summer I worked for $4 a week and board, where the family would have had to pay at least $7 to a regular maid. I had not studied economics or socialism then, and it never occurred to me that I was beating down wages. Some people have a mean little way of making the fact that you are treated as 'one of the family' count as part of your payment. It is wrong-headed to suggest that a worker should be offered or should accept smaller wages because she is a 'lady.' That is one of the fallacies of our social system which we accept without thinking about them.

"Housework, rightly done, is a healthful exercise, and physical labor of that sort is a rest from the intense mental work and nervous strain of teaching. Women's participation in industry has wrought tremendous changes in the general status of woman; and this plan may be one of the steps in the transition period between the old régime of underpaid, looked-down-upon servants and the coming régime of trained, scientific, well-paid home workers."


Your Wrist Wasn't Made With a Ratchet!

That's why "YANKEE" Ratchet Screw-drivers *were* made—to save your muscles the strain of gripping and letting go the handle, perhaps a hundred times to drive a single screw!

Grasp the handle. Twist to and fro and the "YANKEE" Ratchet takes hold going forward and releases coming back; just as your muscles would have to do with a common screw-driver.

To *draw* screws, move the shifter to the back notch; to the center notch for "rigid." The changes are made instantly at the touch of your finger-tip.

"YANKEE"
Ratchet
Screw-drivers

	No. 10	No. 15
2 in. Blade	60c	65c
3 in. "	70c	70c
4 in. "	80c	75c
5 in. "	90c	80c
6 in. "	$1.00	85c
8 in. "	$1.10	90c
10 in. "	$1.30	
12 in. "	$1.40	

No. 11. Same as No. 10, except shifter, which moves across instead of parallel with tool.

No. 15 has the handy Knurled Washer for starting wobbly screws with thumb and forefinger while hand steadies the driver. Diam. of blade, 3-16 inch.

Your Dealer Can Supply You

Write for free "YANKEE" Tool Book showing improved tools for drilling, boring, tapping, and driving and drawing screws.

NORTH BROS. MFG. CO.
PHILADELPHIA

"YANKEE" TOOLS
Make Better Mechanics

AN UNOFFICIAL "MAKER OF SUNSHINE" FOR SOLDIERS

THE PROUD TITLE of "champion letter-writer of the U. S. A.," says the Los Angeles *Times*, belongs to Mrs. Frances Gee, of Eagle Rock, California, "the 100-pound mother of a 190-pound dough-boy." Fifteen American soldiers in the fighting zone, at least, would vote her a Distinguished Service Cross. One of her soldier-correspondents presented her with the title of "Maker of Sunshine," says *The Times*, and she may consider the winning and wearing of this honor as proud a distinction as any other in the gift of the A. E. F. As to her personality and achievements, we read:

Mrs. Gee, a widow, is employed in the water department at Eagle Rock City. Her performance in war-service not only represents the sheer energy employed to keep fifteen young men with abnormal reading appetites supplied with an unbroken account of home happenings, but it meant, too, an adherence to an ideal which entitles Mrs. Gee to a high place in the regard of American mothers. Through two long years she let no day go by without penning a letter to one or more of the fifteen American soldiers, who grew in time to know her as their "mother by adoption."

Mrs. Gee began her real letter-writing early in July of last year. It was about this time that General Pershing himself flashed his message across the sea to the mothers of America—"Write letters to the boys—write more letters—keep on writing letters until not one boy among them fails to get his."

The appeal was one that got an immediate response from Mrs. Gee. Not only this, but it brought from her a still greater resolve, one that required courage and actual self-denial—she determined to and did give 50 per cent. of her wages to war-relief work, keeping it up in disbursements for Red-Cross donations, and gifts of chewing-gum, candy and tobacco to her particular dough-boys. What wonder, then, that they hailed her as their "ray of California sunshine," and swear by her devoted works with the fervor of fifteen young Sir Galahads waging battle against the unbelievers?

Measured by actual accomplishment here is what Mrs. Gee has done: Written on an average of twenty-two letters each and every week to fifteen service men, ranging from a captain to a second-class private. This meant a total of 880 letters in forty weeks, costing $26.40 in postage. This, however, does not account for the postage spent on packages containing wearables, candy, and tobacco sent to the boys. In every letter sent was enclosed a five-cent package of chewing-gum. This meant another $44 spent for that article, or a total of $70.40 for stamps and gum for 880 letters.

Mrs. Gee is an example of an American mother who, at first violently opposing her boy's entrance into Uncle Sam's "Army of 4,000,000," lived to regard the enlistment as an act not less beneficial than "a work of Providence," as she tells it. In the beginning, because of Elmer's youth—he was nearing his seventeenth birthday when the call came—she "moved heaven and earth," as she says, to keep him out of a uniform, but, viewing the situation through the young man's eyes, a bit of heaven remained, and Elmer, being something of an athlete at the Glendale High School, landed with both of his No. 8 Munson Last, army brogans firmly planted on it.

He enlisted with Company E, 117th Engineers, eighteen months ago, was sent to American Lake, remained there long enough to help complete the cantonment buildings, then was ordered with the unit, as part of the Rainbow Division, to France. The record there of the regiment was filled to overflowing with those two elements that make up the experience of the soldier on the field—work and fight.

Elmer Gee, eighteen years old, fledgling in the fighting game, but with steel-jacketed courage in the game of Hun-baiting, remained with his outfit 110 days in the trenches without relief. He will carry one mark of that experience for the remainder of his days. His 190 pounds of good American dough-boyhood has been reduced by the weight of one little finger, removed by amputation following a wound, about which, however, Elmer himself has been eloquently silent in his letters to his mother—one casual mention having sufficed to cover the subject.

It was about the time that Elmer's company was sitting tight in the trenches under the Hun bombardment that Mrs. Gee poured her heaviest bombardment of motherly missives among her seven boys. She did the greater part of her writing after work hours at the Eagle Rock City Hall, using both pen and typewriter.

Supplementing her letters, she prepared a home edition of "a trench newspaper" for free circulation among the soldiers. It was typewritten on ordinary white paper, in two-column measures, and contained, under appropriate head-lines, a collection of stories of varying length, principally about happenings at home with which the readers might be familiar, mixed with verse and illustrated with snap-shots and pen sketches. Mrs. Gee was reporter, editor, artist, and compositor. The paper, of ten single pages, was called *The Liberty Yell*. The first volume was dated Monday morning, April 8, 1918, and was sent to Elmer, who passed it down the trench until the entire regiment had read it. It was later returned to Mrs. Gee, somewhat battered and thumb-marked, but as a prized possession dear to her mother heart.

Mrs. Gee made it her invariable rule to write only cheerful letters. She did not make it conditional that her correspondents reply to her letters; tho, to the great credit of the American dough-boy's sense of gratitude, not one failed to do so. And these replies, numbering nearly one hundred, are to-day Mrs. Gee's prized mementoes of the Great War.

"THE STARS AND STRIPES" ACCOUNTS FOR ITSELF UPON BEING "HAULED DOWN"

A UNIQUE SHEET was *The Stars and Stripes*, the dough-boy newspaper of the A. E. F. in France, which recently ceased operations after having functioned for sixteen and a half months as one of the most characteristically American features connected with the forces of Uncle Sam taking a hand in the war. Everything pertaining to *The Stars and Stripes*, from the speed with which it rolled up its astounding circulation of 526,000 copies to its invariable policy of standing up for the common buck private, was typical of the land for whose emblem the publication was named. The spirit in which it was conducted is reflected in the farewell editorial in which it is said that "before saying good-by to the remaining members of the most homesick and most likable army on earth, *The Stars and Stripes* feels that it owes a report on itself and its activities during those sixteen and a half months, made to the man to whom it owes its being, its reason for existence, and its unparalleled support throughout—namely, the Yank enlisted man." And its "report" is thereupon set out as follows:

To begin with, *The Stars and Stripes* is, as far as we know, the only subdivision of the A. E. F. that does not claim to have won the war single-handed. Why this is so we can not tell. Perhaps it is because we have never had more than two marines on the sheet at one time. Perhaps it is because—rumor to the contrary notwithstanding—we have no personnel recruited from the overseas Y. M. C. A.

We are content to rest on the appraisal of two of our chiefs. Said General Pershing in our anniversary issue:

"*The Stars and Stripes* . . . has been an important factor in creating and supporting the excellent morale which has at all times characterized the American Expeditionary Forces."

And Major-General Harbord, one of our oldest and best backers, told us in the same issue:

"*The Stars and Stripes* has played an important part in the highly organized business we have carried on to defeat Germany."

Suppose we let it go at that, for the present, and get on with the yarn.

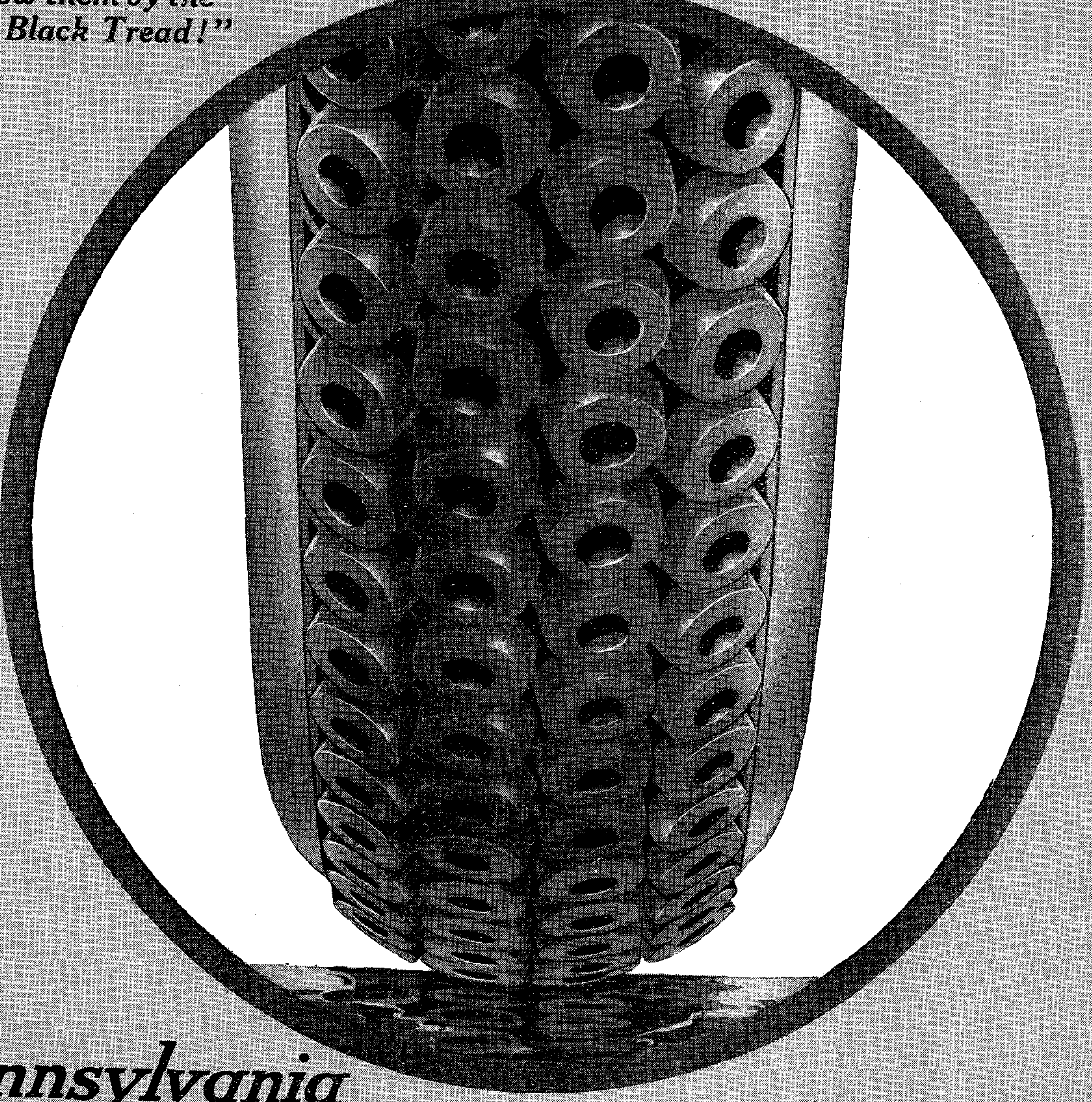
The Stars and Stripes was started on a shoestring and bloomed in the course of twelve months to a circulation of 526,000. Its staff at the beginning consisted of one frantically energetic and everlastingly pepful Second Looey of infantry (he's a major now), as officer-in-charge; one equally energetic but much more restful Second Looey of marines (he's a first now); one ditto First Looey of infantry as advertising manager; one never energetic Buck Private of Leathernecks as art department, and one forced-to-be-energetic Buck Private of machine guns as reportorial and rewrite force. More Buck Privates were added later, and immediately proceeded to outvote hell out of the officers at all editorial conferences.

The first office of the sheet was in the back room of a little converted shop on the Rue St. Jean in the town of Neufchâteau, then used as the field-press headquarters of the A. E. F.

It is a far cry from the present high palatial offices in the Crédit Mobilier Building on the Rue Taitbout in Paris back to part ownership—and sometimes not even that—in that little room in Lorraine. But what candidate for the Presidency ever suffered from having been born in a log cabin?

Then as now, the composition and make-up of the paper were effected at the plant of the Continental edition of the London *Daily Mail* in Paris, whither four printer Yanks from the 29th Engineers had been dispatched. For the last ten months the press run has been made at the plant of *Le Journal*. From the

"Know them by the Jet Black Tread!"



Pennsylvania

VACUUM CUP CORD TIRES

PENNSYLVANIA Vacuum Cup Cord Tires carry all the nationally-known Pennsylvania safety, service, and ultimate economy features.

CONSTRUCTED of the highest quality materials, under the closest, most careful inspection at all times.

BUILT oversize with a jet black tread of four rows of proportionately massive non-skid Vacuum Cups, to give service far beyond that of ordinary cord type tires.

THE NAME they bear is your positive assurance of long-continued trouble-free tire performance.

Makers of Pennsylvania Auto Tubes "Ton Tested"
PENNSYLVANIA RUBBER COMPANY, Jeannette, Pa.
Export Dept., Woolworth Building, New York City, N. Y.
Direct Factory Branches and Service Agencies Throughout the United States and Canada

> very beginning British printermen and French engravers have collaborated with the sweating, denimed Americans who, below ground in the *Mail's* plant, have made *The Stars and Stripes* possible these sixteen and one-half months; so that it is really, in no small sense, an international affair.
>
> The appearance of Volume I, No. 1, created quite a stir in the States, England, and Continental Europe, but most of all in the A. E. F. itself, then a rather bewildered force of some three hundred thousand men scattered all the way from Bordeaux to Lorraine and heartily echoing the sentiments of the late William Tecumseh Sherman.

Among the European papers that made note of the new publication was that most awe-inspiring of all journals, the London *Times*, which even published the names of the staff members, to the apparent intense surprize of the latter, the author of the story observing that these men were the first American writers to be mentioned favorably in *The Times* since the vogue of Harriet Beecher Stowe. We read further:

> Of the people who wrote or drew for the first number, only three remain by the paper's bedside at the end. One, the oldest of the trio, is Army Field-Clerk George W. B. Britt, who wrote our first signed story on our first sport page, and has since been occupied in answering half a million letters (so he claims), as head of the Soldiers' Service Department of the paper, organizing quartets, octets, and Gilbert and Sullivan revivals as a side-line. Another is Sergeant Hudson Hawley, eighteen months a buck, who wrote almost everything Britt didn't write in the first issue, and has since been utilized on jobs ranging from editorial writing to chaperoning amiable major-generals around France. The third member is Wally—down on the Marine pay-office books as Private Abian A. Wallgren, late sign-painter, Supply Company, 5th Regiment—whose main function on the paper has been to make Britt and Hawley both miserable and famous by inserting their diametrically opposed likenesses in each and every one of his gol-dern cartoons.
>
> After the first month an editorial board directed *The Stars and Stripes*. It included Wallgren, Hawley, and these four: Harold Wallace Ross, 18th Engineers, managing editor from December, 1918, to April of this year; ex-Buck Private John T. Winterich, Air Service, head of copy desk, make-up editor, and many, many other things; fat ex-Sergeant Alexander Woollcott, M.D., official correspondent of *The Stars and Stripes* at the front, later amusement editor, because he was once a dramatic critic, and ex-Private C. LeRoy Baldridge, Infantry unattached, the respectable half of the art department, known throughout the Allied world for his cartoons of the dough-boy, with which he helped in no small degree to put over the Fourth and Fifth Liberty Loans in the States.
>
> For more than fourteen months this board of six enlisted men—really four, because the artists were, for the most part, called in on their own work alone—*x*-rayed every article that came in. They brought many lime-light seekers and overzealous promoters to grief, shocked many a chaplain, Y. M. C. A. man, and visiting Congressmen by their deafness to pleas that *The Stars and Stripes* should run a religious column, enraged many a divisional publicity officer, and in general thumbed their collective noses at the martial universe.

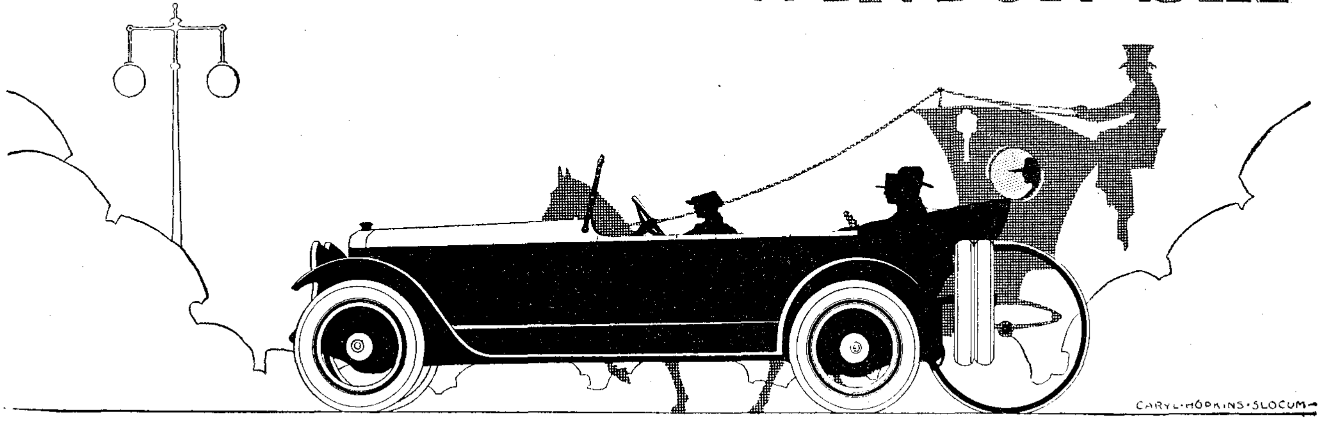
These four men wrote most of the editorials, and it is explained that they did so always with one foot in the "hoosegow," for practically their only callers were men outranking them, and under such circumstances it was easy to commit violations of military etiquette, with sundry penalties attached, especially for makers of a newspaper holding rigidly to the policy of being "by and for the enlisted man." Occasionally officers of high rank felt constrained to remonstrate with the editors of *The Stars and Stripes* and to tell them what and what not to do. The following instances are given:

> We cite the case of a certain lieutenant-colonel who took himself very seriously. This one, attached to G. H. Q. in a department having work but remotely allied to that we were doing, took it upon himself some time after the armistice to send us a letter somewhat as follows:
>
> "From: (Name mercifully left blank; anyway, we can't spell it).
>
> "To: Officer in Charge, *The Stars and Stripes.*
>
> "Subject: Criticisms of A. E. F.
>
> "1. It has been noted by this office that several criticisms of the A. E. F. have appeared of late in the columns of your paper.
>
> "2. Some of these criticisms have been humorous.
>
> "3. These criticisms will cease."
>
> After the first explosion of "Where does he get that stuff?" the then somewhat violent buck-private-managing-editor got the lieutenant-colonel's boss on the phone. The fact that the man at the other end of the wire had silver stars on his scapulæ made no difference to our buck. At the conclusion of their little talk, the lieutenant-colonel's boss took his charge gently by the hand, led him out behind the headquarters casern, and quietly told him that a *Boche* named Gutenberg discovered the art of printing in sixteen-something-or-other; that it had later been perfected by a bleedin' Tommy named Caxton; that a wild Irishman named Edmund Burke, whose speech he must have read some time in high school, once uttered some poignant remarks about the Fourth Estate, and that, to conclude with, this was the year 19 of the twentieth century—together with some elucidating remarks upon the law of gravitation and the square of the hypothenuse. The story must have got around (yet we've never printed it until now), for after that we were able to work our own sweet will practically unruffled.
>
> We could tell another story, too, if we wanted to—and we do. A certain high civilian dignitary of our Government, newly arrived in France, decided to send out a call through our columns to any and all of the bright young men in the A. E. F. who, after being demobilized, would like to work for his department. A buck private was sent down to interview him, sized the story up for what it was worth, and prepared to say good-by.
>
> "Now, see here," said the great man, in substance, "if you don't play that up just as I told you to, and don't put it on the front page, I'll see General Pershing in Chaumont Saturday and I'll have you court-martialed and fired out of the Army"—that being the great man's idea of condign punishment.
>
> The buck grinned, said, "Yes, sir," like a nice little boy, and went away. He wrote three paragraphs on his interview, which was later cut down to two by an elderly, ferocious, and type-thrifty New England copy-reader—and buried away on page two.
>
> Yet one more: One day we learned that the A. P. M. was out hot after the AWOL's, and went round to his office to confirm it. He didn't want us to print the story at all, especially as to what would happen to them if they didn't pull the Prodigal Son stuff. We finally wheedled him into releasing the yarn, and forthwith printed it.
>
> Within five days after publication of that story, 80 per cent. of the AWOL's in the A. E. F. had returned to their outfits.
>
> How did we do it? That brings us to another phase of our work—how we got the paper, once it was made, out to all the Army. For that we had 105 field-agents, as we called them, distributed on a rough average of at least one each to every division, and to every important project and port in the S. O. S., whose duty it was to line up their subscribers, wire or phone in for the number of papers they wanted (and, because of the scarcity of news print-paper in war-time France, they could never get enough)—then go down to the nearest *gare* and wait in their little old Fords for the train with the papers to come in, usually about midnight. For units that were not served by railroads direct we had to use autos and trucks, which may explain why *The Stars and Stripes* was the bugbear of the M. T. C. throughout the length and breadth of the war.
>
> In all, *The Stars and Stripes* used ninety-one government cars in getting its one-time 526,000 circulation out to the men it was intended to serve, and in getting its correspondents expeditiously around the regions where the railroads were all blown to blazes or on strike.

The editorial concludes with an expression of appreciation of the policy of non-interference pursued by the General Staff, which loaned *The Stars and Stripes* 25,000 francs to start with and then let the publication severely alone so it might work out its own salvation. As we read:

> Only one request, which was couched as a request and not as an order, ever came to us, in sixteen and one-half months, from the high command. That was when the C.-in-C. adopted two little French war-waifs under our orphan department's plan.
>
> Being American newspaper men, we naturally got all set to boost the cause by heralding the adoption far and wide. But a brief, yet polite, memorandum, signed "J. J. P.," asked us not to play it up—asked, not ordered. And so the best story in that week's paper went in, along with Cook Smith's and Private Jones's adoptions, as simply:
>
> "Gen. John J. Pershing............2"
>
> We can remember another memorandum, the outcome of a little difference as to whether the paper was going to run for the enlisted men or not. It came from the fountain-head of G. H. Q., through channels, and it said in substance:
>
> "The style and policy of *The Stars and Stripes* are not to be interfered with."
>
> It never was, and thus the old sheet was able to achieve whatever measure of usefulness, whatever place in the hearts of its fellow Yanks it may be credited with, now or in times to come.

WINTON SIX

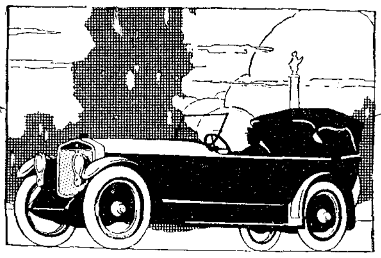


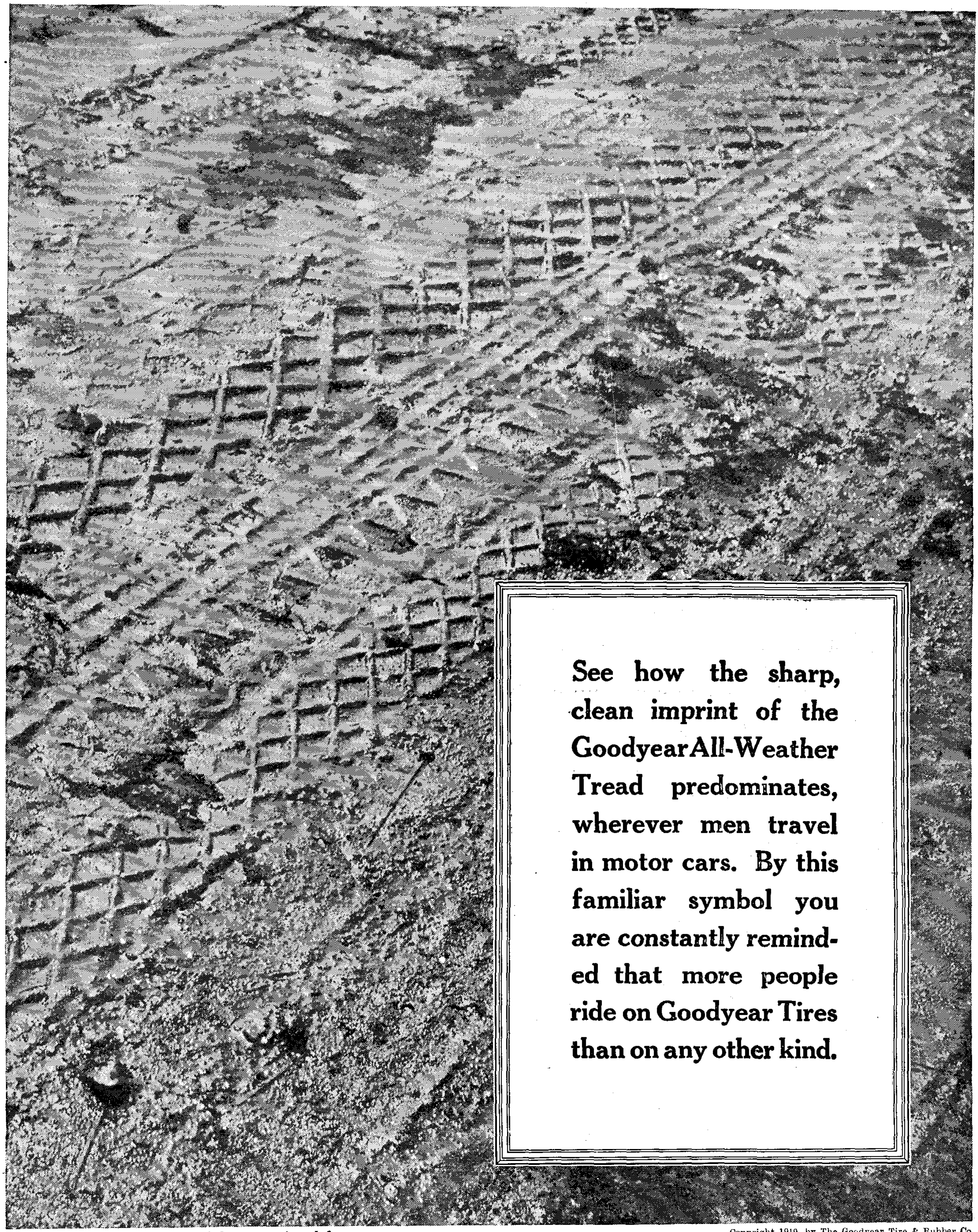
Desire Something Better?

BE glad if you have this desire, for it promotes invention and human progress, and produces the good things of life that make your world more glorious—like this magnificent new Winton Six.

Seeing this car, you will know that yesterday's cars are surpassed, that here are new thrills, new enjoyments, new happiness awaiting you. Beauty that captivates, power and speed that laugh at miles and hardest hills, comfort and style beyond previous "bests," a mechanism that harmonizes with your needs and stays in tune—all these are yours in this newest Winton Six, the surprise car of 1919. May we send you literature?

THE WINTON COMPANY
77 BEREA ROAD, CLEVELAND, O., U. S. A.





See how the sharp, clean imprint of the Goodyear All-Weather Tread predominates, wherever men travel in motor cars. By this familiar symbol you are constantly reminded that more people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind.

This is an actual photograph of the impressions left on a freshly oiled road by the Goodyear All-Weather Tread

Copyright 1919, by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.

GOODYEAR
AKRON

THIS SOLDIER IS NOT LIKELY TO FORGET THAT HE TOOK PART IN THE WAR

A REPOSITORY for machine-gun bullets, as well as a wearer of many medals, and the only man in the United States Army, so far as known, entitled to carry five wound stripes, is Sergeant John B. White, Company G, 28th Infantry, 1st Division. As a further reminder of his having taken part in the contest for democracy, he also bears sixty-three scars of wounds received in France from sundry deadly weapons in the hands of the Huns. Sergeant White pursued a unique method in accumulating wounds, medals, and such. He would go out and fight until he had gathered up as many machine-gun bullets and bayonet-thrusts as were necessary to send him to the hospital. When his wounds were beginning to heal so that he could move without assistance, he would watch his chance and escape from the confines of the hospital when the nurse was looking the other way. Then he would engage happily in the fight once more until he had enough wounds to go back to the hospital again. "They always wished the D. S. C. Medal and the *Croix de Guerre* on me," he says, and General Pershing issued an order that in recognition of his services Sergeant White was to be excused from all duty in the Army. A brief account of this soldier's remarkable war-experiences is given in the New York *Times*, where he is quoted as follows:

> I was in five major battles, Cantigny, Soissons, the Argonne, St. Mihiel, and the Somme. In each of these I was wounded, and the scars kept piling up until they numbered sixty-three. While pushing through the Argonne I picked up seven machine-gun bullets, three of which I still carry in my body. I always will carry them, too, if I have anything to say about it, for I've been operated upon enough. My left leg, which will always be crippled, was punctured twelve times from the knee to the hip by machine guns. Three snipers found me at different times, and the Huns cut me with their bayonets. One knife blow, by the way, paralyzed my left thumb.
>
> After my third battle, and my third visit to the hospital, I was billed for home. They pinned a tag on me classifying me for that purpose, but I fooled them. My wounds had not healed much, but I didn't like the idea of coming home while the fighting was still going on, so I bade the hospital farewell when no one was looking, and joined my old company. I had to do the same thing after the next battle, too. When I had been sent there the fifth time, however, my leg was useless. But the fighting was just about over, anyhow, so I don't care.
>
> I started gathering German steel for souvenirs at the battle of Cantigny on May 28, last year. The French had been trying to take this place for months, and we heard they had lost fourteen regiments doing it. But the longest they were ever in there after the Germans first arrived was seven minutes. The Americans walked into the town thirty-four minutes after the attack started. We withstood nine counter-attacks before five o'clock that night, when we were relieved by part of the 26th Infantry. I was wounded at three o'clock that afternoon, but I had seen all the officers of the company drop before that, so I knew it was up to me to assume command and carry the men into the town. There were only forty-six of us left out of one hundred and eighty-five that started when the 26th came in to let us rest.
>
> I have three individual citations and the regiment has ten. There is a machine-gun bullet lodged under my chin and there are a couple in my leg—one in the hip and one under the knee. While we were operating in the Toul sector I was stranded from a raiding party and had to hide in a shell-hole between the trenches for two days and nights without a thing to eat. The water was all gone long before I got a chance to sneak back to the Allied lines. At another time seven of us in the Argonne lived for seventy-two hours on three cans of corned-willie and four boxes of hardtack.

Sergeant White is a Regular Army man, having been in both the Army and Navy for the last fourteen years. His home is in Spartanburg, S. C. In addition to his citation ribbons, Sergeant White wears the badge of an expert rifleman. He will be retired in two years, tho he is only thirty years old.

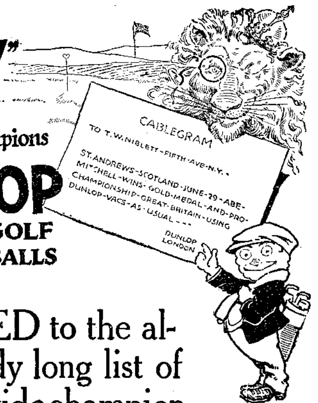
SOME SIDE-LIGHTS ON WILHELM IN HIS BETTER DAYS

THAT oldish, sour-faced German, Wilhelm Hohenzollern by name, who spends much of his abundant leisure sawing wood on a country estate in Holland, is beginning to inspire reminiscences of the "I knew him when—" type. In those years not so long past, before he "lost in an hour all that power and glory which he had been getting in so many," as Plutarch says of Pompey the Great, this present Herr Hohenzollern was the world's foremost exponent of imperial power and arrogance. Mr. Poultney Bigelow, of Malden-on-the-Hudson and the world at large, knew him when he was in his glory, and turns a personal sort of search-light on him in one of the liveliest chapters of a new book called "Prussianism and Pacifism," (Putnams). Kleptomania, which is a polite name for thievishness, was among the distinguishing characteristics of the Wilhelm that was, writes Mr. Bigelow, who bewails the loss of a pet canoe and a valuable miniature, both of which Wilhelm annexed in a way described as highly irregular. The author relates and comments on some of the eccentricities of the once royal celebrity in this wise:

> If a guest should carry off a pair of my trousers in his baggage the inference would be that it had been done by mistake. If, however, the same sort of absent-mindedness should recur at other houses and by the same agency we might be justified in diagnosing the disease as either kleptomania or worse. The world was very indulgent to Wilhelm II. in his earlier years, and many violent expressions were forgiven because they smacked of extreme youth, and, after all, sounded warlike, manly, and generous. When he told his recruits that they must be ready to shoot even their own parents if the order came from their Kaiser, no one then believed him to be in earnest; and when he referred to all political opponents as undesirables and vagabonds (*Vaterlandslose Gesellen*), older people smiled

another "WIN" with the Choice of Champions

DUNLOP "VAC" GOLF BALLS


CABLEGRAM
TO T. W. NIBLETT-FIFTH-AVE-N.Y.-
ST. ANDREWS-SCOTLAND-JUNE-29-ABE-MITCHELL-WINS-GOLD-MEDAL-AND-PROFESSIONAL-CHAMPIONSHIP-GREAT-BRITAIN-USING-DUNLOP-VACS-AS-USUAL---
DUNLOP LONDON

ADDED to the already long list of world-wide championship victories won by both famous professionals and well-known amateurs using Dunlop "Vacs", comes the cable from St. Andrews, Scotland, saying that Abe Mitchell, using Dunlop 31 Vac, won the professional championship of Great Britain and Gold Medal. All the cracks competed—Duncan was second, Vardon third, Ray fourth.

To know golf ball satisfaction and to improve your golf buy DUNLOP "VACS" of your professional.

Dunlop Vac No. 29 . . $1.00 each
Dunlop Vac No. 31 . . $1.00 each
$12 a dozen in sealed boxes

Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd.
Birmingham, England
Founders of the Pneumatic Tyre Industry
New York: T. W. Niblett, Suite 2014-S, 305 Fifth Ave.
Toronto: Dunlop Tire and Rubber Goods Co., Ltd.

FOR MEN WHO THINK AND ACT
"The Affirmative Intellect," by Chas. Ferguson.
Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers, New York

Dennison's

KEY TAGS

A key in the hand is worth two of them lost. Key Tags tell you "which is which." Wise travelers use them on trips and in store-room.

Write to Dennison, Dept. L
Framingham, Mass., for "The Handy Book"

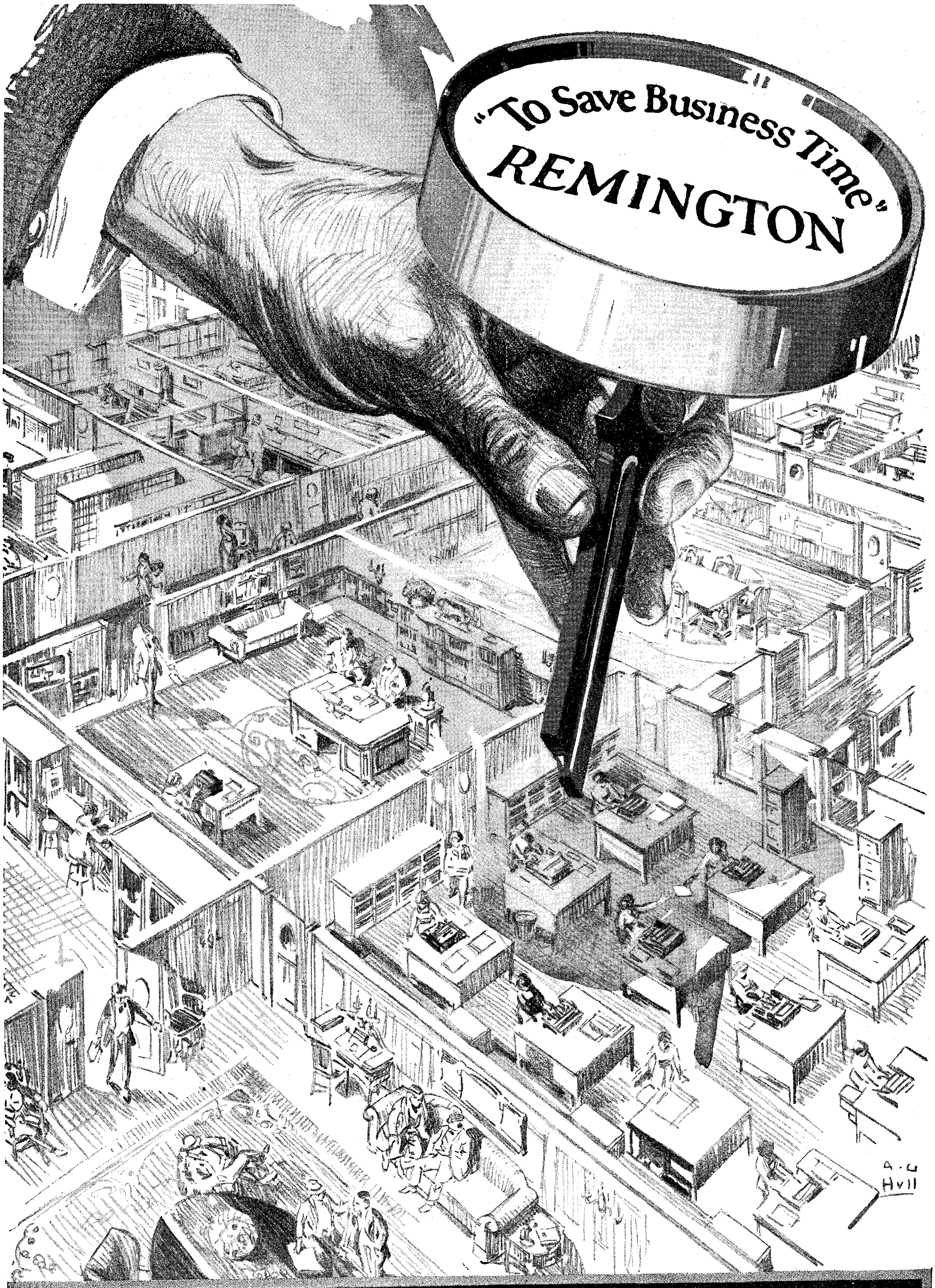
54 What Next ?

DECK PAINT

Used on thousands of Steel Pier chairs at Atlantic City. Try it on porch furniture or park benches. It won't soften and stain summer clothes in hot weather. Showers won't hurt it. If you don't know who sells it in your town, write us.

THE BILLINGS-CHAPIN CO.
Boston Cleveland New York

for porches, floors and walls
DRIES HARD OVERNIGHT


"To Save Business Time"
REMINGTON
A. G. Hull

REMINGTON

The Remington Salesman!

He can bring tangible savings to your business ——in how many departments?

KNITTED brows are the 1919 style with executives. No wonder! A thousand of those business bugaboos "increased costs" are roosting 'round offices everywhere.

Presidents and vice-presidents are saying, "We would welcome experienced cooperation in the reduction of business costs."

Would you? Then suppose you phone for the Remington Salesman. He comes and comes promptly!

His first thoughts are service thoughts. His training prompts him to ask—"What are the typing needs of this business? How can Remington service be most helpful to this organization?"

Then what happens?

1 He and your TREASURER have a talk. In mutual discussion they find that the Key-Set Tabulating Remington can be of marked help in the more convenient and speedier tabulation of widely varying statistical forms.

Progressing, your treasurer discovers that for certain departmental work he has been seeking just such a machine as the Remington Adding and Subtracting Typewriter *(Wahl Mechanism)*. This machine, as the Remington Salesman explains, does tabular work with all the convenience of the special Remington tabulating machine—and in addition:—

Adds or subtracts as it writes.

And can be fitted to total as many separate columns as desired in any position on the page.

Last, but far from least, they discuss the Remington Accounting Machine *(Wahl Mechanism)*. What does this Machine do? It covers with cold-steel accuracy, every phase of bookkeeping work, including billing, ledger posting, statement writing. The Remington Salesman stresses this important point: "The Remington Accounting Machine insures an *automatic, error-proof trial balance.*"

Your treasurer sharpens his pencil point. Rough calculations of clerical time-cost are made. These calculations show that The Remington Accounting Machine should save at least double its cost in the first year alone.

2 Next—your OFFICE MANAGER. To him the Remington Salesman explains the time-saving secret of the Self-Starting Remington. He shows how this Remington enables every stenographer greatly to increase her daily output—with no added labor.

3 In these days especially, your TRAFFIC MANAGER has troubles of his own. He welcomes a discussion of machines specially adapted for writing bills of lading and clearance papers. These, it is agreed, would lend speed to your own forwarding work.

4 Your EMPLOYMENT MANAGER learns that Remington employment service is of the kind which is never satisfied till he is. He feels that it can help him greatly in the difficult task of finding competent stenographic help.

5 Your PURCHASING AGENT may have faced trouble in the purchase of dependable supplies, such as ribbons, carbon, and the like. The Remington Salesman suggests the advantage of the *centralized* buying of typewriter supplies made by Remington, in a Remington factory, and backed by the Remington reputation.

For the Small Business, too

OF course, we are not attempting here to cover all the phases of Remington Service. But the above will give you a fair idea of how this service can be applied to the profit side of any business, large or small.

The point is, the service is there in the full. If your business is large, as we have presumed, you can use this service in full. If your business is small, it would be surprising if you could not tap some part of Remington service which would cut down your clerical time waste.

Behind this Remington service stands a world-wide organization. The Remington Salesman brings to your business the best thought of this organization—the forward thought in the saving of business time and business money.

Use him! In 177 American cities he is as near as your telephone.

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY · INCORPORATED
374 Broadway, New York Branches Everywhere

We have openings in our sales force for men returning from overseas who have been "over the top" and have the qualifications to make Remington Salesmen.

TYPEWRITERS

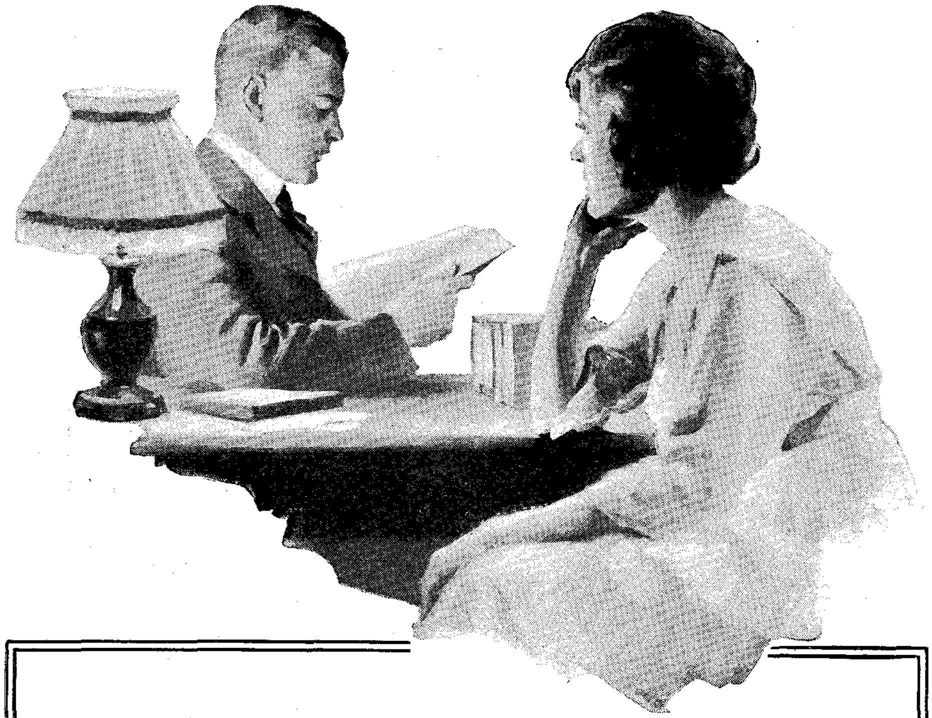
and assumed that such words were spoken in the heat of an after-dinner speech and would be forgotten when the fumes of wine should have passed away. But Wilhelm II. was no less pious nor less autocratic than his illustrious resting-in-God grandfather; and, while he built churches to an extent that was edifying to the disciples of peace, he reared portentous barracks on a scale to delight the worshipers of Mars. He was never weary of reminding his subjects that his will was law, because he was divine; and therefore disobedience to his will was tantamount to sacrilege. In the golden book of the free and very liberal city of Munich he wrote over his imperial signature the scandalous words borrowed from a Roman Cæsar, *Regis voluntas, suprema lex*—or, done into easy English, "I recognize no constitution or parliament—my word alone is law!" The Mayor of Munich showed me this in his book, nor did he disguise his disgust at the insult offered to a self-governing city—and this by one who was then a guest within its gates. One day the Kaiser referred to the increase of socialism, and said to me with blazing eyes and clenched fist: "They are not dangerous yet, but so soon as they show signs of meaning mischief I shall make short work of them."

Shortly after this was the annual reunion of Socialists in the northern part of Berlin, and I spent a part of the day very agreeably in their company, for it was a family holiday and the casual stranger would have noticed nothing more than a rather large beer garden filled with neatly drest men, women, and children, chatting or enjoying the music. Then came time for the march, and, of course, I joined in a tramp through Berlin with my new-found friends. No banners were allowed, and policemen were in force the whole way, eager for an excuse to show their zeal against the political pariah.

That evening the Emperor asked me jovially: "Well—and how did you spend your day?"

"Marching in the Socialist parade!" I said.

The Emperor looked cloudy for a moment, then changed his mind, recalled that I was not a subject, and asked with a touch of irony: "And what did you think of them?" "If those people are what you consider your worst, then you are to be congratulated," was my answer. At which the Emperor looked hard at me for a moment and then talked of something else. Dr. Hinzpeter, his tutor in our playmate days, said to me after his pupil had mounted the throne: "I have never been able to explain why the Emperor was ever attracted to you!" And without commenting on a tactfulness wholly Prussian, I cheerfully admit that the conscientious but painfully unimaginative Hinzpeter voiced a problem that no doubt caused him infinite worry. The year 1896 is now so far away that if Hinzpeter should repeat his question through some obliging agent of the spiritual world, I might be tempted to reply that Wilhelm courted me for the same reason that he delighted in "The Last of the Mohicans" and "Buffalo Bill." To him I was a novelty; and above all I had no interests in Germany and no favors to ask of him. As an American I could say words for which a courtier would have been disgraced; and while from him I have accepted nothing save innumerable portraits, which my wife conceals behind war-loan posters of General Pershing, he, on the contrary, has taken from me many and valuable presents to which his title is little better than that of my supposititious guest with the yearning



Study His Daily Food Need

The average man needs about 3000 calories of food per day. Most of that need is for energy food. But he also needs some 3½ ounces of protein, to build up and repair.

Figuring these elements only, here is what they cost at this writing in some necessary foods:

Cost of Protein *Per Pound*		Cost of Energy *Per 1000 Calories*	
In Quaker Oats	63c	In Quaker Oats	5c
In White Bread	$1.30	In Round Steak	41c
In Potatoes	1.48	In Veal Cutlets	57c
In Beef about	2.00	In Fish about	60c
In Ham	3.63	In Canned Peas	54c

Ten Times the Cost

Meat and fish foods, per 1000 calories, average ten times Quaker Oats' cost.

So do some vegetables. Squash, for instance, at this writing costs 15 times as much.

As energy food the oat has an age-old fame.

In protein—the costliest food element—it is richer than any other grain. It stands about equal with beefsteak.

In needed minerals—iron, lime, calcium, etc.—the oat is uniquely rich.

As an all-'round food, well-balanced, the oat is the greatest that grows. As a food for growing children it holds the zenith place.

Other foods are needed. Children must have milk and eggs. Vegetables are necessary.

But start the day with Quaker Oats. Make it your breakfast. It costs but one-half cent per dish.

This will supply supreme nutrition, and the saving will average up the costlier foods at dinner.

Quaker Oats

Extra-Flavory Flakes

Packed in Sealed Round Packages with Removable Cover

for alien trousers. He showed so ardent an interest in my priceless miniature of the Queen Luise, that I offered to let him see it —reminding him that I valued it highly as a gift from the venerable Queen of Hanover whose blind husband had been dethroned by Wilhelm I. (1866).

That miniature never came back, avers Mr. Bigelow with some feeling, even tho he spoke of the matter, "earnestly," to the Emperor's principal aide-de-camp, a late German general with a name no less remarkable than von Zitzewitz. Indeed, insult was added to injury, for not only did Wilhelm rob him of that "precious portrait," but Wilhelm's courtiers showed themselves stupefied with astonishment when the owner made a claim for the return of his property upon "one who was evidently not accustomed to restoring what had once come under his all-coveting hands." Mr. Bigelow proceeds:

> This happened one year before the Kiel Canal opening; and now that his character has had more ample scope for showing its purely Prussian features I recall with bitterness my favorite American cruising canoe *Caribee* in which I had shot the rapids of the Iron Gates. Wilhelm showed much enthusiasm for this, to him, novel craft; and, as a final argument toward its acquisition, promised me that each of his many sons in turn should learn to be expert canoeists. It seemed therefore no less a patriotic than a friendly act to present this costly and beautiful craft to one who loudly proclaimed his love for yachting in general and this canoe in particular. But while I have lost my matchless *Caribee*, the Kaiser has broken his word, for when I visited her in 1913, she was hidden away amid other dust-covered nautical curios in an obscure corner of his boat-house at Potsdam. The old guardian did not know who I was and I stayed but long enough to learn that my canoe had never been used, and that I had been the victim of a Prussian promise. And now that there is a republic on the Havel I fondly dream of the day when *Caribee* and Queen Luise will rejoice the eyes of my declining years and thus forgive me for ever having put my trust (or trousers) in the hands of Hohenzollern.
>
> Wilhelm also owes me money, for on coming to the throne he immediately started a German imitation of the English Royal Yacht Squadron, and constrained his faithful to become members. Of course I joined, altho during my twenty-five years of life membership I was only once in the club-rooms and then but long enough to note that no one else was there but myself, and that no one was expected ever to make use of these rooms excepting officers in uniform. I had paddled ashore in a *Caribee* replica from the vessel on which I was quartered as Kaiser's guest during the canal opening festival (1895) and was sharply challenged by the sentry when meaning to land at the stage facing the yacht-club rooms. He had orders to shoot any one attempting this—unless they were in uniform. So I parleyed and Prussianized to the point of being permitted to visit the commandant of the Naval Academy, whom I knew, and who was *ipso facto* guardian of the building in which were the so-called club-rooms. But for this diplomatic duplicity, or shall I say presence of mind, I might have to-day boasted of being expelled from a club that I had never seen.
>
> The Kaiser's yacht club quickly filled, and the annual membership volume was

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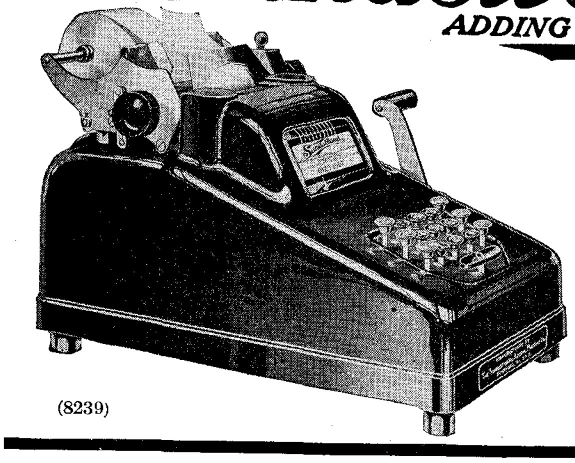

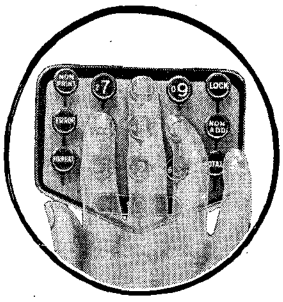

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handsomely illustrated with portraits, diagrams, and Imperial emblems. I myself was already member of an English yacht-club, an arch-Corinthian one, all of whose members handled their own craft and loved the sea for the wholesome buffeting that gives keen joy to the natural-born sailor.

It was, therefore, surprizing to me on glancing over this alleged club of German yachtsmen to find on its lengthy list scarce any save such as regard the chief end of this noble sport to be the wearing of white shoes and a cap bearing a conspicuous emblem. In this list I recognized my many friends of the Berlin court who, like myself, joined to please the Kaiser; and to whom the stem or stern of a ship meant no more than they did to Josephus Journalisticus when he was one day told to be Secretary of the United States Navy. Of course I do not count the German naval officers who raced mainly in government boats—but the Kaiser did; and the list therefore made up in quantity of names what it lacked in quality. There were a few dozen princes, Japanese, Italian, etc., also English and American millionaire owners of steam-yachts, who had joined the club as tho it were an act incidental to writing one's name in the visitor's book at the palace. The club, in short, was a sham, for only in name did it bear any resemblance to the real yacht-clubs of England and America. Its true colors were hoisted in 1914, when it converted its picture pages into political cartoons depicting alleged triumphs of the German Navy over the discomfited ships of France, Italy, and more particularly England. In view of the sorry showing made by the Kaiser's navy throughout the war, and particularly in its final surrender without a fight in 1918, such cartoons stir our laughter no less than our contempt. Is there a club of gentlemen throughout the world—anywhere between the Thames and Tokyo—that could show such bad taste as to make even the pages of its leading yacht association a vehicle for propagating political falsehood such as only a Prussian landlubber could relish? Of course I wrote a letter condemning this unsportsmanlike behavior and, of course, I was promptly expelled and, of course, my money was not returned; and I can only hope that all other non-German members have been similarly treated.

Wilhelm never missed any opportunity of placing himself at the head of a sporting event if it had an international character; if it drew foreign yachts to Kiel and, above all, if it proclaimed the new gospel of Hohenzollern hegemony afloat. Now that we have a wealth of documentary proof regarding his treachery toward those who had trusted him, it is interesting to call attention to his behavior in 1912, on the occasion of the last notable yacht-race across the Atlantic from Sandy Hook to the Lizard. Robert E. Tod (Lieutenant Commander, U. S. N., at this moment in charge of the port of Brest) inaugurated this event and deserves credit for reviving the spirit for deep-sea sailing among yachtsmen. The yachts were all either English or American, and there was originally not the slightest idea or desire that Germany should be in any way mixed up in the matter. To the amazement of an innocent world, however, the papers announced in the midst of the preliminaries that his Gracious Majesty Wilhelm II. would assume patronage of the event, would offer a costly prize for the winner, and would console the others by giving each a photo of himself duly autographed. But he rightly feared that our gallant yachtsmen, after their stormy three thousand miles, might wish to rest content at the snug anchorage beneath the windows of a real yacht-club at Cowes or stretch their legs in Piccadilly and Pall Mall, rather than on the wearisome streets of a Baltic city. So he craftily compelled them to continue their voyage all the way to the Kiel Yacht-club under pain of losing the alleged costly prizes, to say nothing of Imperial favor. The Kaiser again broke his word, for I was a guest on Captain Tod's schooner, and when we reached the Lizard, no Imperial stake-boat or timekeeper was there as had been promised, nor did my gallant host receive a copy of the coveted photograph, altho he claimed it through the Kaiser's naval attaché in Washington. The whole episode would be insignificant save for illuminating a dark corner in the Kaiser ——— a corner whence have crawled far too many unsportsmanlike reptiles. No one had asked him to be the patron of this Anglo-American yacht-race; indeed, his meddling was privately resented, however discreetly it may have been accepted in public. He had no interest in the matter save that of magnifying the importance of his own yacht-club and correspondingly minimizing that of his uncle, Edward VII. He did not enter a yacht—on the contrary, he had to bring pressure upon a syndicate of German merchants who finally fitted out one competitor, built in America, but drest out to look like a *bona-fide* product of Germany. The members of the mercantile syndicate that came to the rescue of their Imperial master in this crisis no doubt were each rewarded by a red eagle order of the fourth class, but they would no doubt now gladly exchange this for the money they sank.

FORTY CENTS IS CHEAP FOR A HAIR-CUT, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED

KICKING against the H. C. of L. is one of the most popular forms of verbal gymnastics to-day, and has become so common that nobody pays any attention to it. Occasionally, however, somebody sets up a wail that brings on a remonstrance. A good example appears in a recent issue of the Los Angeles *Times*, where an effervescently philosophical editorial writer comes back as follows at the inhabitants of the neighboring town of Redlands who are said to be in a state of great perturbation over the fact that the barbers of that city have raised the price of hair-cuts to forty cents:

> And why this "holler," anyway, in Redlands or anywhere else? We fail to see any foundation for it in law or in equity, not to speak of the fact that brick-layers are getting eight dollars a day merely for building houses and chimneys and the like of that, while a barber, who is a much superior and a far more important man, couldn't make eight dollars a day if he charged eighty cents for a hair-cut and kept at it from daylight to dark without even stopping for lunch.
>
> Let us be fair, fellow citizens; let us not now, in the first blush of the New Dawn which is o'erspreading the world, start out by discriminating in favor of one profession against another.
>
> You wouldn't ask a surgeon to cut your appendix out for forty cents, would you? No, you would not; and it wouldn't do you any good if you did ask him. And a surgeon can cut your appendix out in less time and with infinitely greater ease than a barber can cut your hair off.
>
> Let us carry the argument further, if for no other reason than that this is a matter that should be settled now, once and for all.
>
> When a doctor cuts out one's appendix, what happens to the object of said operation? In the first place, he is put to sleep, and consequently deprived of the pleasure of knowing anything whatever of the proceedings.
>
> The doctor talks to the nurse, and the nurse talks to the doctor, maybe about the weather or the coming program of *fiestas* which Mayor Snyder and a committee of live wires are planning for Los Angeles, or maybe about Bertha M. Clay and the other great novelists, the while they survey one's insides; but you do not hear them, nor are you able to participate in the discussions.
>
> But when you sit in the cozy chair of the barber-shop to be divested of as much of your cranial hirsuteness as you may elect, ah, friend, it is then that you settle down to one of the rare treats of a humdrum and often jaded life, not to speak of the jazz that's in it.
>
> It is then that the barber floats down upon you, gently as a noiseless airplane, as tho you were a long-looked-for hangar. His scissors strike up a lazy drone that acts upon your weary senses like hemlock.
>
> Then, with the ease born of a perfect education acquired in the vast university of life, the barber regales you with his wisdom and unbelievable knowledge of all subjects known to man and with many known only to himself.
>
> He spreads the whole world in review before you. The latest discoveries in science he has at his finger-tips, he explains the mystery of Jess Willard's pathetic collapse, gives you the standing of the clubs in the National and Coast Leagues, analyzes the clauses in the Peace Treaty of Versailles, and points out the strong spots in the Covenant of the League of Nations.
>
> The barber does the talking and all the work, requiring from you no effort physical or mental. Besides, he cuts your hair.
>
> The bill is forty cents. Think of it. Forty cents for a liberal education, a hair-cut, and a good half-hour's rest for your aching anatomy in an easy chair. It is like being at the movies.
>
> In the ancient times the barber's craft was conjoined with that of the surgeon, and in the days of Louis XIV. it was incorporated as a distinct body. The same thing happened in England in the reign of that bluff and much-married monarch, King Hal. The barber's pole is the same to-day that it was then, and it may interest the unenlightened to know that the fillet around the pole indicated the ribbon for bandaging a bleeding arm.
>
> It was customary in former times to address a barber as "doctor," and we should do so now, seeing that we call by that title school-teachers, chiropodists, veterinarians, and almost everybody else.
>
> Reducing the matter to its final analysis, we can not avoid the conclusion that charging forty cents for a hair-cut is like giving it away.

One Difference.—The cook was having a day off, and she came down wearing a very stylish frock.

"Why, Mary," said the lady of the house, admiringly, "what a nice dress. It would be hard to distinguish the mistress from the cook."

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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

Bigelow, Poultney. Prussianism and Pacifism. The Two Wilhelms between the Revolutions of 1848 and 1918. Pp. 268. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1919.

"In this little book I have attempted to sketch the past seventy years of Hohenzollern glory and shame—beginning with the flight from Berlin of the first Wilhelm, when Crown Prince (1848), and closing with an escape equally remarkable by his grandson (1918) to Amerongen." Thus does Mr. Bigelow summarize his book. Only by the words, "with an escape equally remarkable," does he give a sarcastic hint that he writes with a lance dipt in vitriol—for nothing sharper or more bitter than this volume has been evoked by the Teutons in the Great War. Further along in the preface he says, "I have set down naught in malice." In that case the reviewer prays that he may never give occasion to Mr. Bigelow's malice. Could the "Count Hohenzollern" read what is here written, he would need shaded glasses, or his eyes would be seared. This, too, from one to whom he had so fully granted his (the Count of Hohenzollern's) favor that his tutor remarked: "I have never been able to explain why the Emperor was ever attracted to you!" Of course Mr. Bigelow seizes on this remark to note in it "a tactfulness wholly Prussian"—unfortunately with entire truth, as many of us know too well. And yet in history covering the reigns of the two Wilhelms the volume is not one of invective; it is a series of statements of fact, few of which can be called in question. But by the way in which the statements are formulated and because of the luridity of the light thrown on the doings of the two Emperors they are made to appear among the monstrosities as well as the king-fools of history. To be sure, the venom of a bitter pen spatters more than these two—Bismarck, Napoleon III., Germany, and Prussians as a race, and especially the "Yunkers" (such a spelling itself must be as wormwood to the "Junkers"—it is one of the thousand drops of bitterness!), Pius IX., his "Syllabus" and his Church. But upon the two Wilhelms and their creature Bismarck are concentrated the fires of a wrath that scorches to a crisp. The selfishness and meannesses of them all, the cowardice and even beastliness that showed, are lasht with a heartiness and zest that leave nothing for the most inveterate enemies to desire in the way of scorn and condemnation. We quote only a few passages to give mildly the flavor of the volume.

Concerning the German people after the defeat of Austria at Sadowa appears this:

> "Is it a wonder that Berlin went wild with joy and all Prussia swaggered violently! The patriotic and very unselfish deputies, who had for the past four years carried on a hard parliamentary fight for constitutional liberty, were now hooted down by the mob who always shout for a successful Cæsar. Parliament immediately condoned all the crimes of those who returned with the spoils of war. Wilhelm and Bismarck received praise and forgiveness, the papers and politicians who, one month ago, charged them with breaking treaties and wrecking the Temple of Liberty now swung incense before them as the saviors of the Fatherland, the authors of National Unity."

Of German lack of the idea of fair play this is a picture:

> "Children in a foreign land learn much that escapes their elders; and while Prussia was invading Denmark I was learning much by frequent single combats on the Rhine—myself being there at school and sharing a then inexplicable yearning to resent anything that looked German. We youngsters were wiser than our years, for we discovered what our elders had not the means of discovering, that the Prussian is distinguished from those of the Great Race by an abnormal deficiency of what the Roman terms *virtus* and the modern recognizes as character. We could never conceive fair play as part of a Prussian schoolboy."

Prussian character is thus summarized:

> "Those who knew the Prussian from within had no fear of the result—even in 1914—for they knew that a river can not rise higher than its source, nor can a nation achieve permanently a greatness that bears not some relation to the *virtus* of her citizens. The Prussian being devoid of individual character, we must look for the greatness of the German Empire elsewhere, and we find it in the marvelous docility, not to say servility, of Prussianized Germany. This explains why Prussians of themselves have done little that history cares to record, whether in science, art, invention, or even war."

Transformation through militarism receives this description:

> "The King commanded an army which had, in three years of drill, become so automatically brave that they attacked with equal violence Danes in 1864, brother Germans in 1866, and Frenchmen in 1870. Nor is there evidence that they fought at Saarbrücken or Wörth any better or worse than they did at Langensalza or at the storming of Duppel. They were drilled so long and so brutally that fighting any enemy seemed preferable to the daily petty miseries incident to the home barracks. Thus a race of inoffensive, thrifty, and possible molluscous habits becomes in a short period an organized terror and the main support of a mad autocracy."

Bismarck's selfishness *versus* Moltke's devotion shows in this way:

> "Herein lies another claim of Moltke to greatness—he effaced himself, but gave every aid to his pupils in the General Staff. When Bismarck laid down his pen on the Chancellor's table in the Wilhelmstrasse, there was no one to take it up; for Bismarck feared a rival and did not educate any possible successors. Moltke, on the contrary, created a school; and when he died full of honors and years, he was the happier for knowing that while he was nothing, the General Staff was everything."

Russia and Germany in 1919 are thus epitomized:

> "Now (1919) the Romanof Empire is an ash-heap and Germany a wilderness of debating clubs and riotous reformers."

Here is how the German Emperor's "yellow peril" and artistic talent appear to his biographer:

> "Imagine the scandal caused no less in China and Japan than on the Ganges and the Irawadi when Wilhelm II. drew with his own hands a horrid picture of some Wagnerian dragon about to pounce upon several cowering German children. Over the pouncing monster hovered a slim lieutenant of the Prussian cuirassier guards labeled St. Michael—who, of course, kills the Buddhist gargoyle. The Emperor has genius in so many fields that he is necessarily devoid of talent in any; and, therefore, this picture had to be touched up by a professional draftsman before it was launched on its disastrous course. This was Wilhelm's conception of the 'yellow peril' and to make it clear that the mythical beast was intended to symbolize all oriental races and religions, he attached this legend: 'People of Europe, protect your most sacred treasures.'"

And here is a closing picture of Wilhelm II. as a petty trickster and thief:

> "He showed so ardent an interest in my priceless miniature of the Queen Luise that I offered to let him see it—reminding him that I valued it highly as a gift from the venerable Queen of Hanover, whose blind husband had been dethroned by Wilhelm I. (1866). Never was that miniature handed back to me, altho I spoke of it earnestly to the Emperor's principal aide-de-camp, the late General von Zitzewitz. Not only did Wilhelm rob me of that precious portrait, but his courtiers looked at one another with stupefaction when I made so strange a claim upon one who was evidently not accustomed to restoring what had once come under his all-coveting hands."

ROME'S WESTERN EMPIRE

Ferrero, Guglielmo, and Barbagallo, Corrado. A Short History of Rome. The Empire from the Death of Cæsar to the Fall of the Western Empire, 44 B.C.–476 A.D. 8vo, pp. vi–516. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Ferrero's earlier and noble work on this subject in five volumes, "The Greatness and Decline of Rome," achieved its notable success because of its coordination of composite factors of history. It dealt with wars, politics, literature, culture, and civilization, finance, economic and social developments, and the unfolding of empire and of dynastic policies, not as isolated but as related and interlocking facts. Rome in all its vast interests lived again as an organic whole, not as a congeries of unrelated doings. That is an extensive and costly work. The present work is along the same lines, a closely woven fabric containing all the threads, but of lesser elaboration and more popular in form.

Beginning with the domestic situation produced by the assassination of Cæsar, the intricate plots and counter-plots of Cæsarians and the assassins, the wavering of the Senate, and the setting-up of the new Triumvirates, we are carried along swiftly to the fall of Antony and to the republic of Octavian in 27 B.C. In this period fall Cicero's *Third Philippic*, his *De Officiis*, and his *De Republica*, together with the great man's flight from Rome, the confiscation of his property, and his death. Concerning the foundation of the new republic in 27 B.C., our authors hold that Octavian did not hide a monarchy under republican forms. One alleged proof of this state of affairs is the reverence for the Senate as composed of members of the nobler families. Another is the character of Octavian, described as that of "a patient and methodical worker, an upright and prudent administrator, an adroit and sagacious politician" who "had just married Livia, a lady of high character and great ability and an incarnation of the spirit and traditions of the old Roman nobility which a monarchy must needs have destroyed." These arguments do not sound conclusive, but they form the principal grounds of the conclusion reached. Still the people recognized him as necessary to the state, combined in his person the offices of consul and proconsul, then of

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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

Continued

princeps, and soon greeted him as Augustus, while later the Senate put in his hands power to issue edicts. The result of his rule, it is confessed, was not what Augustus wished. "His plan of restoring the aristocratic republic . . . failed. . . . The institutions of the republic, from the Senate to the Comitia, had become a mere fiction." But one great gain was that Rome now for a time looked to the West rather than to the East as the area of empire—to Gaul and Germany rather than to Parthia, Eastern Asia Minor, and Mesopotamia.

With Augustus's death recognition of the imperial power in Tiberius, his successor, became explicit, and by tacit recognition a lifelong and presumptively hereditary dignity, even against the hope of the Senate. The reign of Tiberius was marked by the wars in Germany, and, toward the end, by factions and conspiracies that greatly endangered the whole structure of government. Caligula's election as emperor seemed, for eight months, the acme of wisdom. And then came his attempt to orientalize the empire—his latent "madness" showed itself openly. But the Tigris and the Nile could not be forced to flow into the Tiber, and Caligula's assassination followed (A.D. 41).

The treatment of the careers of Claudius, Nero, and the Flavians is a reaction from that reading of this period of Roman history which has aimed at a reinstating of these characters as worthy of the historians' defense or eulogy. Yet no extreme position is taken—Nero, for example, is acquitted of the charge of setting fire to the city, tho he is implicated in or responsible for the assassination of Agrippina. The good work of Vespasian and Titus appears in somewhat brighter colors even than is usual, because of military and economic reconstruction. But over this whole period the hand of legionary interposition lies heavy in determining the personality of the chief ruler. Domitian comes in for little praise and much censure. One thing is noteworthy—our author's name for the state is "republic"; he speaks even of "the republic of Trajan," in whose time the "new provincial nobility" came to flower. In this latter reign began that contest with the East which was to result in the draining of Italy and the downfall of the western empire.

It is in this independent fashion that the present volume follows the fortunes of Rome through the reigns of Hadrian and his successors down to the inroads of Alaric, the Vandals, and Attila, and the dominion of the Byzantines. The significance of the present reading of history is in its interlinking of the various factors that make history, in its fairly successful attempt at impartiality, and in the lucidity with which the narrative is worked out. Easy reading it is not. The strands are too many and the pattern too complex for this. But we fancy that many a teacher of Roman history will be glad to take this as his chart, perhaps as his text-book (tho he may often quarrel with its conclusions), in guiding students through the closing period of distinctively Roman history. As a means also of private refreshing school-day memories it is worthy of all praise.

Kings Out of Work

The world is so full of a number of kings,
It's hard just to tell what to do with the things. —*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

"ALCOHOLIC DISEASE" A MYTH

IS a drunkard a drunkard because he is ill; or is he ill just because he is a drunkard? In other words, is there a disease properly called "alcoholism" that precedes the taking of alcohol? This would appear to be the modern medical view, and many systems of prevention and treatment have been built on it. It is regarded as a fallacy by Charles B. Towns, of New York, whose activities in the study and prevention of the drink and drug evils have made him widely known. That a habitual drunkard is suffering from a disease Mr. Towns admits, but he denies that this is a mental condition of any kind apart from his habit. The disease from which the drunkard suffers is due solely to the alcohol that he is taking, according to Mr. Towns. In an article entitled "Who is Responsible for Drug-Addiction?" contributed to *The American Journal of Clinical Medicine* (Chicago, July), Mr. Towns expresses his belief that a large share of the responsibility of alcoholic and other drug-addiction must be laid at the door of physicians, nurses, and druggists. To quote and condense his article:

"There is no such thing as inheriting the alcohol- or the drug-habit. A man's father and mother—and all his relatives, back to Brian Boru or Julius Cæsar—may have been drunkards or opium-smokers or cocain-snuffers; still that does not constitute the slightest reason why the man himself must inevitably be a drunkard, a 'hop-fiend,' or a cocain-user. For the drug-habit, like any other habit, is an acquired trait; and acquired traits are not transmissible.

"I know that this assertion will cause acute mental discomfort to the many that have made their family and friends, as well as themselves, believe that the unovercomable and most grave and respectable reason for their excessive indulgence is, that their father or grandfather transmitted to them the 'hankering' for the poison. But there is in science absolutely no basis of justification for such a claim.

"This does not mean, however, that a man may not inherit an unstable nervous system from ancestors that had systematically poisoned their organisms. A man that has a father whose cells were thoroughly saturated with 'booze' and tobacco could,' and probably would, inherit a defective nervous system. But he could not inherit a craving for narcotics or alcoholics.

"I am not minimizing the fact that certain alcoholics seem foredoomed to drink to excess because their highly nervous organisms crave the excitation conferred by alcohol, because they do not get enough to eat, or because they do not assimilate their food, or because their tissue-cells cry out for fuel. Still others become alcoholics, because, through the help of stimulants, they have habitually forced themselves to overwork, to bear burdens of responsibility beyond their normal strength, or to overcome poor health, eye-strain, grief, or anxiety.

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POWER Since 1866 we have specialized in the installation of steam power plants. Inquiries to equip steam power plants anywhere in the U. S. and Canada are as cordially invited as inquiries relating to G&G Hoists. **PLANTS**

Welch's

"THE NATIONAL DRINK"

Welch's
Grape Juice
1919
Fiftieth Year of National Service
Welch's

You know that Welch smile. It is at its best in children. It begins with a sparkle in the eyes when the glass appears and broadens to a complete picture as the drink is sipped.

Welch's has been the perfect drink for children and grown-ups alike for 50 years. Just pure grape juice—from Welch premium Concords—that and nothing else.

At fountains and in bottles, from confectioners and grocers.

Welch's Grapelade

Another Welch treat for you and the children. A pure grape spread, made from whole, ripe grapes, without seeds, skins and acid crystals. It is better than jam, jelly or marmalade and takes the place of all. In 15 ounce glass jars, 35c; in 8 ounce tumblers, 20c.

Welch's
Welch's

Ask the Fountain Man for a Grapelade Sundae

The Welch Grape Juice Company, Westfield, N.Y

For Cuts and Scrapes

Always keep a bottle of New-Skin in the house for the children's cuts, scrapes and little hurts.

"*Never Neglect a Break in the Skin*"

Be sure you get New-Skin, not an inferior substitute. *Smile, but insist.*

All Druggists—15 and 30 cents.

NEWSKIN CO.
NEW YORK

Allen County Twist

Made of rich, ripe old air-cured Kentucky Natural Leaf. Unexcelled for chew or smoke.

Ten 10¢ Twists $1.00 Post Paid.

If your dealer hasn't it, send us his name, address and a dollar bill and we will send you ten 10c twists, post paid.

RYAN-HAMPTON TOBACCO CO.
824 South Floyd Louisville, Ky.

"Smokes"

WATERPROOF CIGARETTE CASE
HOLDS THIRTY

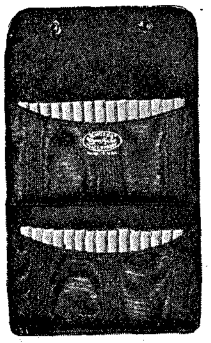
Cotton 50c. Silk $1.00

THE perfect container for a full day's smokes. Rubberized to keep cigarettes from drying or spilling.

Light, compact; fits pocket. Ideal for any smoker; great for motorists, golfers, campers, fishermen, etc.

Sold at Haberdashers, Sporting Goods, Cigar and Drug Stores:—Or direct from makers upon receipt of price.

CROWN SUSPENDER CO., 830 Broadway, N. Y.



SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

"These people may be physically or mentally abnormal; but they do not suffer from 'alcoholic disease,' as such. There is no such thing as an 'alcoholic disease.' There are diseases engendered by alcoholic poisoning—there are degenerative conditions both of mind and body brought about by alcohol—but there is no such thing as the 'disease of alcoholism.'

"The alcoholic is a sick man; however, he is sick because of the alcohol used. He is not an alcoholic because of an inherent psychosis that impels him to the use of alcohol.

"Delirium tremens is a disease; alcoholic insanity is a disease; but these have their origin in nothing but alcoholic poisoning. If the man be medically unpoisoned, he can not experience any of these diseased conditions. In these circumstances the responsibility for the development of his tolerance must rest with the one that first administered or first supplied the drug. In this respect a great army of present drug-takers never were properly safeguarded against forming the habit—much less properly helped in overcoming it.

"The average physician, for one thing, never has realized how easily the drug-habit may be established, and so, in perfectly good faith, he has prescribed opiates for the relief of pain or discomfort, which pain or discomfort it might have been possible to relieve in other ways. So, the patient, naturally associating his relief with the means adopted to ease him, has persisted in the use of the opiate, when possibly it no longer was necessary. Conservative physicians are so keenly aware of this possibility that some of them go so far as never to carry a hypodermic outfit.

"Nurses, too, have a heavy responsibility to shoulder in respect to drug-addiction. For scores of thousands of *habitués* have been broken into the use of the drug that subsequently owned them, body and soul, by a careless nurse, debonairly seeking the easiest way to bring relief—irrespective as to what she might be bringing on while giving this relief.

"When any one can go into almost any drug-store and buy paregoric, it can readily be understood how upon the laxity of the law that permits this practise there can legitimately be charged a damning responsibility.

"Paregoric contains 46.5 per cent. of alcohol and 1.9 grains of opium in each fluid ounce—a 'shot of booze' that would satisfy the most exacting toper, and a dose of morphin equivalent to that usually given a normal adult. Yet the sale of this tincture comes within the law. In fact, the extent to which the manufacture, sale, and use of many so-called 'patents' and 'proprietaries' are responsible for the growth of drug-addiction is not even now understood. Yet these preparations are all dispensed within the law. They are part of the regular stock in trade of every drug-store and are sold in the regular course of business, with perfect legal propriety.

"So no really informed person now questions the fact that the present State and Federal laws have not accomplished the purposes for which they were intended.

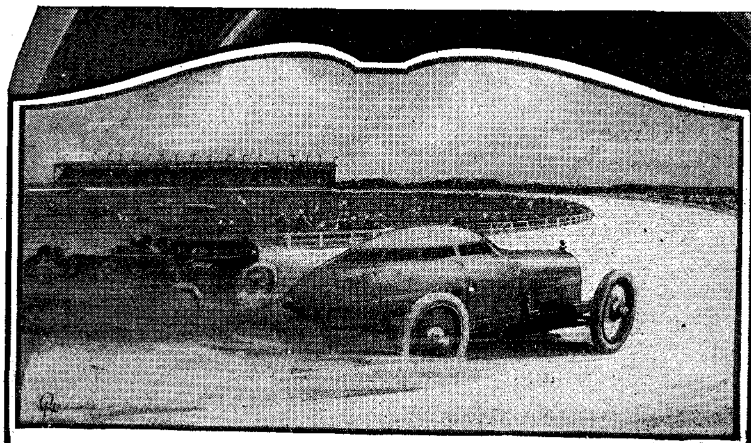
"Yet neither the medical profession nor the druggists are willing to admit responsibility for the utter inefficiency o the present method of narcotic regulation. Indeed, it is rather significant that the drug interests have officially put their unqualified approval upon the law as it exists at the present time—a *laisser faire* indorsement with a vengeance.

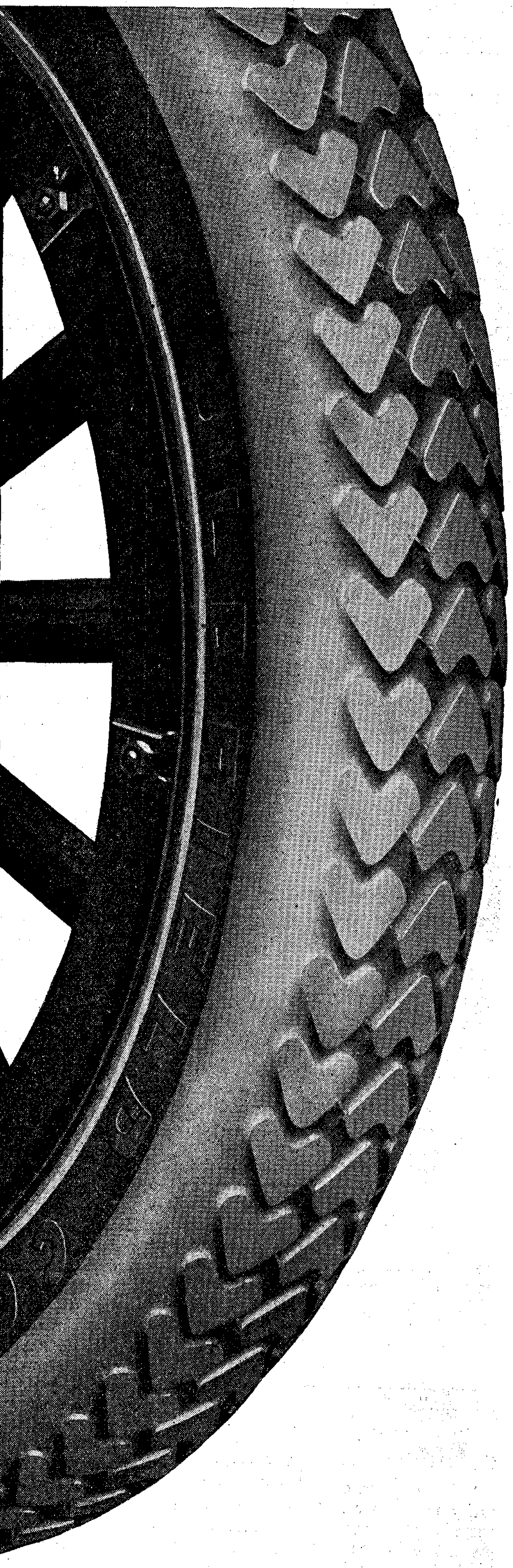
"In view of all these facts, and in view of the further fact that the situation is rapidly growing worse, all the various interests concerned must be brought to cooperate toward lessening this evil. In no other way is it possible to fix the responsibility and to correct an iniquity that is perhaps the most debasing and degrading one that has ever been perpetrated by man on his brother man."

WHEN HIGH TEMPERATURE IS NOT FEVER

THAT bodily temperature may be influenced by mental states is recognized in our common speech when we speak of the "warmth" of affection or talk of being "hot in the collar" from anger. That this is no mere figure of speech we are assured by Dr. Frank B. Wynn, of Indianapolis, who reports in *The Journal of the American Medical Association* (Chicago, July 5) some observations made by him in connection with the selective draft. Physiologists have long recognized, he says, that temperature changes in men and animals occur in all sorts of ways unconnected with such abnormal conditions as that of fever, for instance. Exercise causes them, and the taking of food, and even the changing of posture. Body temperature depends on the balance between production amd dissipation of heat, but physiologists differ regarding the mechanism that maintains this balance. Some authorities believe that it is done by a "heat center" in the brain, "set" for one level in health and for another in disease, like a thermostat. More recent investigators can find no evidence of such a center. Be this as it may, Dr. Wynn thinks that there is no doubt that such mental states as suspense and anxiety influence bodily temperature. He writes:

> "Obviously, animal experimentation is impracticable in this connection. The frightened rabbit, tied to the operating-board, shows temperature elevation, but whether from fear, struggle, or both, is manifestly uncertain.
>
> "Because of these difficulties, most investigation in this direction has been on man. The temperatures of the human brain itself, and of the body, during mental activity, have been noted with somewhat varying results. Tho Clifford Allbutt, in a lengthy series, found no changes in body temperature after mental work, other observers have noted rises of 0.2° to 1.3° F. The data of this paper have reference, not so much to mental activity, as to fear and suspense in their relation to temperature variation. Membership on a draft examining board has enabled me to observe a fair number of selective service candidates at the time of their physical examinations. . . . It has also been possible to take temperature of 130 applicants taking a nurses' registration examination. In forty of this series the temperature was taken





A Message From Barney Oldfield

When, more than four years ago, I set the present world's non-stop road record—304 miles at 86½ miles an hour—motordom marveled at the endurance of my tires.

Yet those tires didn't surprise me.

Through a good many years I had made tires my hobby. I'd studied, I'd experimented, I'd had the best advice of chemists and engineers. The tires I rode that day were built to my own specifications. I knew what to expect from them.

That race merely proved that my hobby had gone far beyond its original purpose.

Tires that could safely stand 300 miles at such terrific speed without a change would, I saw plainly, carry you on many a longer non-stop run.

So I formed my company and made these specially designed Oldfield Tires a commercial product. And today thousands of motorists are getting mileage plus from them.

Equip your car with Oldfields and join this great, growing non-stop host.

Remember that, back of every Oldfield Tire—plain or anti-skid, cord or fabric—is the personal recommendation of

You know me,

Barney Oldfield

THE OLDFIELD TIRE CO.
BARNEY OLDFIELD
PRESIDENT
CLEVELAND, O.

"The Most Trustworthy Tires Built"

OLDFIELD TIRES

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

immediately before and after the examination; in the other ninety, during the first and last hours of the examination."

Dr. Wynn summarizes the data thus obtained by stating that in one group of 324 drafted men more than two-thirds showed rise of temperature. In forty nurses there was an average fall of 0.6 degree after an examination, and in another group of ninety a fall of about 0.1 degree. He goes on:

"The draft figures clearly indicate a tendency to temperature elevation which is too uniform to be attributable to diurnal variation alone. Unfortunately, the exact time of the readings was not recorded, but the examinations extended through the day, and the tendency to elevation apparently characterized morning as well as afternoon. . . . The men naturally presented a fairly uniform mental complex—suspense, mental concern, and unrest.

"The rôle of nervous tension in elevating temperature is equally interesting in [the nurses]. The average temperatures for each of the groups showed a most suggestive relation to the time they were taken. For example, before receiving the examination questions, the average elevation was 0.3° F.; during the first hour of the examination, it was 0.1° F.; during the last hour there was no elevation, and after the examination there was 0.3° F. depression. It is reasonable to suppose that with the beginning of the actual work—the expending of pent-up nervous energy, as in question-answering—the tension was relieved and the heat-regulating mechanism began to reapproach its normal."

Dr. Wynn warns physicians that they would do well to take these mental factors into account, as they might easily imitate fever. He writes:

"If psychic states can so elevate temperature, it is obvious that such an elevation, plus a diurnal rise, might well simulate a genuine febrile reaction. Fortunately, such an apparent fever would be less likely to mislead the clinician now than formerly. . . . Before sending to the mountains that border-line pulmonary case with the 'afternoon fever,' the physician must first ascertain that there is fever, and that the rise is not merely the aggregate result of the mental state and a normal afternoon increase in metabolism. This is accomplished only by enlisting the individual patient's confidence and carefully and repeatedly determining the temperature at times and under circumstances which, in the particular case, minimize the psychic element."

We quote the following excerpts from the doctor's concluding summary:

"Temperature elevation does not necessarily mean fever. Tho early work suggested the existence of a special heat-center, present evidence is that a complex of bodily factors controls the balance between heat production and heat dissipation. . . . Two series of individuals observed by the author, under circumstances associated with considerable nervous tension, showed distinct elevation of temperature in a large percentage of cases, the degree of elevation varying directly with the gravity of the situation facing the individuals. The fact that psychic states can so influence temperature should make the clinician cautious in interpreting apparent febrile reactions when clinical signs are meager. . . . A psychic rise plus diurnal elevation may lead to false conclusions."

WIRELESS SIGN-POSTS

INVISIBLE beams of electric waves, conveying to passing aircraft the names of the places from which they are projected, were described as a probable aid to aerial navigation by Godfrey C. Isaacs at a recent luncheon given by the Aldwych Club of Manchester, England. *The Weekly Guardian* of that city quotes Mr. Isaacs as saying that the time is near when "it will be as easy to tell in the skies where you are as to see where you are traveling when in a train." Speaking on "the future of commercial wireless telegraphy," Mr. Isaacs said that during the last four years commercial wireless telegraphy had been profoundly asleep. Those associated with it had been devoting all their energies, their inventive genius, and organizing powers to the purposes of war. The speaker went on:

"But commercial wireless will profit very materially, notwithstanding, from that period of comparative inactivity. There have been great inventions during the past four years, and wireless telegraphy and wireless telephony have both made very great progress in regard to the air, the sea, and on land. At sea a very large number of vessels before the war were fitted with wireless installations which communicated during the day a distance of some two hundred miles with reliability and during the night somewhere in the neighborhood of five hundred miles. To-day those distances are quadrupled, so that a passenger traveling across the Atlantic will never again be out of touch with one or other of the two coasts. He will be able to conduct his affairs, altho at sea, with almost the same promptitude and ease as he would be able to do were he but a few miles from his place of business.

"There has been another great advance. Ships will in future be able to telephone and telegraph either to ships at sea or to the coast without any possibility of interference. It will also be possible to equip a vessel with an apparatus which will give it its exact position in dense fogs. It will not only be able to ascertain the approach of another ship, but it will also learn approximately and near enough for its purpose the distance of that ship. In the same way the whole coast-line can be equipped with apparatus which will give to a ship at sea the approximate distance of the coast and its position.

"We all must recognize that airplanes and air-ships will play a very great part in the future both in respect of travel and also communication. There is to-day a simple means by wireless of communicating both telegraphically and telephonically with other air-ships, with ships at sea, and with the folk at home. There is no doubt that the distance which one will be able to communicate will increase considerably; in fact, it is increasing daily.

"The assistance which means of communication can give to the airplane are great, but wireless telegraphy can do more for the airplane. It can provide it with the latest development of the wireless direction-finder, which will enable the pilot to ascertain approximately where he is at any time.

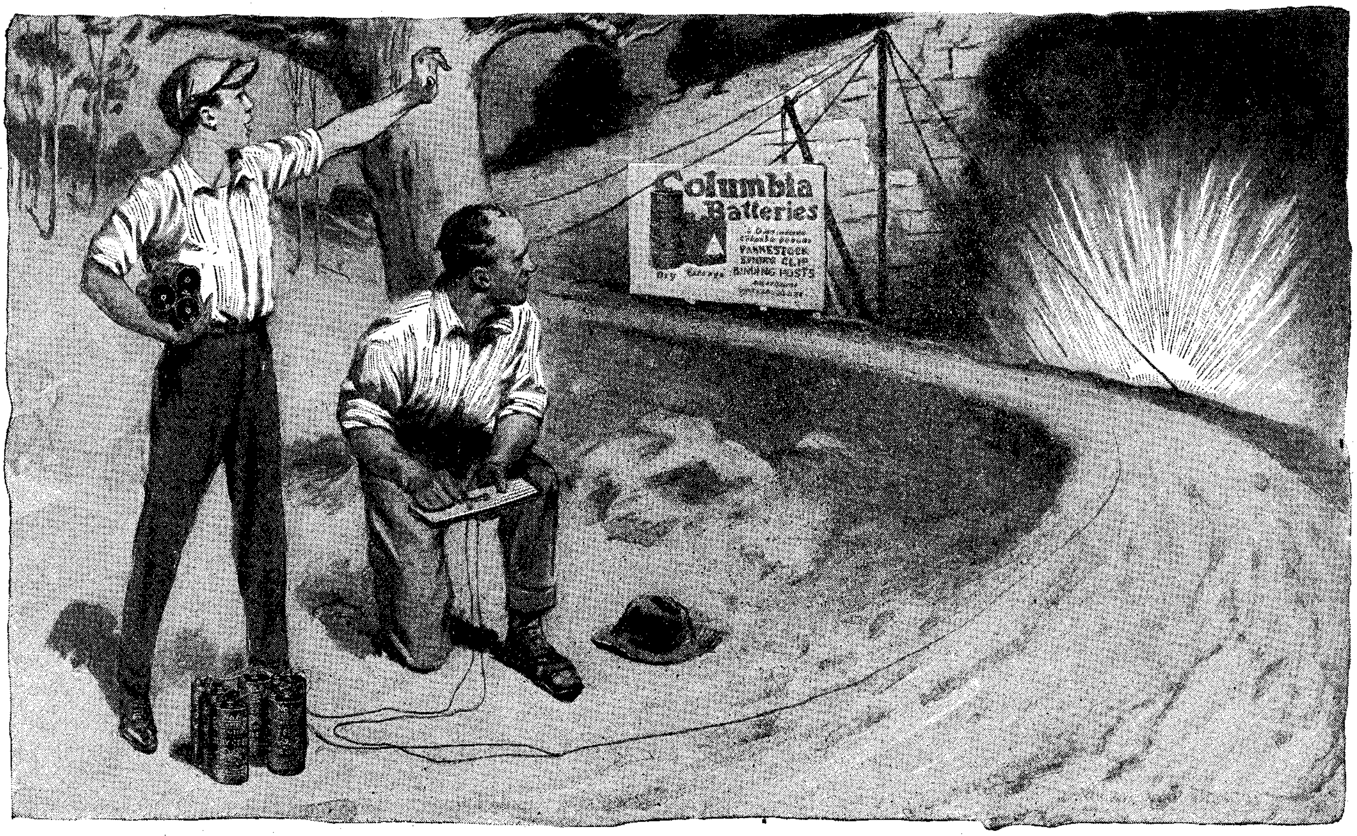
"But there is a better development than that. There is a new transmitter which will project into the air a wide divergent beam, something like a search-light without the light. This beam will extend over whatever area is required, or, if desired, indicate some special place. It will have concentrated beams—one, two, or more. These beams will convey to the man in the skies automatically and intermittently the name of the place he is passing over, so that a man passing over the town of Guildford, from the moment he traverses the region over which this beam is playing, receives the signal, 'This is Guildford,' and he will continue to receive that signal so long as he is over Guildford, and no longer. In just the same way, if he be passing over Windsor Forest he will be told, 'This is Windsor Forest,' and if he comes to his airdrome the beam will tell him, 'This is Hendon Airdrome.'

"It wants but little imagination to see that a little while hence some thousands, tens of thousands, of names will be projected into the skies, so that whatever part of the world the airplane may travel the passenger is being automatically told where he is. It will be as easy to tell in the skies where you are as to see where you are when traveling in a railway-train. Similarly, these beams can be equipped to light-ships or to buoy in fixt and defined positions, so that when one passes over the seas one may know exactly where one is. When that position is developed pilots will no longer lose themselves, wherever they may be."

WHY DO WE WALK?

THE trolley companies would like to know why we walk when we might just as well take a trolley-car? Some of us doubtless are not averse to saving the five, six, or even eight cents which, we are told, may possibly swell to a larger sum still in the future. Others certainly are averse to strap-hanging and toe-crushing. Be this as it may, the existence of walkers who might, as riders, swell the income of the transportation companies is now causing those bodies some annoyance, as we learn from an editorial in *The Electric Railway Journal* (New York, July 12). At a recent meeting of the Pennsylvania Street Railways Association, Chairman Ainey, of the Public Utilities Commission of that State, suggested that traffic studies of non-riders be made, as a source of data that might show the way to service which would attract many of the pedestrians. He referred to these potential riders as representing the unearned increment of the electric-railway business. On this the paper named above comments as follows:

"The suggestion offers possibilities. The idea has been presented before, but no one has really gone into it extensively, so far as we know, since the days of prospecting new lines. Now that there is a decided trend of thought through the industry along the line of selling transportation as a merchandising proposition, this idea of seeking out new sources of riders may perhaps be more feasible. Its value goes hand in hand with the ability of a company to supply transportation of a kind and quantity and at a price which will induce these walkers to ride. That means



"Bingo! . . . . The Fiery Little Columbia is Always There With the Ignition Punch!"

QUARRY BLAST CHARGE and auto engine gas are alike to the Fiery Little Columbia. The power's in the fuel; but it takes the Columbia hot spark to set it to work.

That's a regular Columbia job—releasing energy by ignition.

THE DRY BATTERY

WHAT a marvelous little bundle of big ability the Columbia Dry Battery is! And what a multitude of uses! It makes bells jingle and buzzers buzz; whirls the youngsters' toys into a riot of fun; gives snap to telephone talk; puts a swift and powerful kick into the ignition of autos, trucks, tractors, farm engines, and motorboats.

THE STORAGE BATTERY

IN the storage battery field the name Columbia means *definite power guaranteed for a definite time.* Columbia Service Dealers and Service Stations are everywhere—they make that guarantee good.

Step in and let them tell you how the Columbia Storage Batteries are distributed, and how the Columbia Service Plan insures that the motorist shall have the full service to which his original purchase entitles him.

Columbia
Dry and Storage Batteries

H-19

Steaming Hot Water at DISH TIME *or any time*

WHAT do you do for hot water when "dish time" comes? Build fires? Fool with kettles and tanks? Waste time and temper? Don't do it! The Humphrey way is much easier, quicker, cheaper.

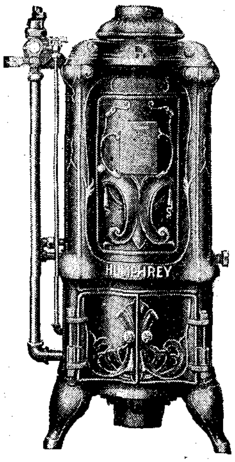
With Humphrey service you get hot water—absolutely all you want—day or night, *summer or winter*—at the mere turn of the hot water faucet—in bathrooms, kitchen or laundry.

Not an extra thing to do. Not a minute to wait. Not even a match to light. Just turn the faucet. It never fails.

The Humphrey stands in your basement. When you turn the faucet, fresh water—direct from the water mains—flows through the sensitive heating coils. It is instantly heated—*piping hot on the run*—as long as faucet is open.

Close the faucet and off goes gas. All expense stops instantly. No gas wasted. Makes Humphrey the cheapest hot water service known to man. Costs many times less than *maintaining* hot water. Costs only about $\frac{1}{10}$ of a cent per gallon!

The Humphrey can be readily installed in any home—old or new. Every Humphrey is fully guaranteed—satisfaction or money back. Made by a company of 34 years standing.



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Investigate! Find out the amazing comfort, convenience and economy of this instantaneous, unlimited hot water service. Learn how it safeguards your family's health! Also why gas companies and reliable plumbers recommend and guarantee it. A request brings Free Booklet—and name of nearest gas company or plumber who represents us. Write today.

Humphrey Company Div. Ruud Mfg. Co. Dept. A **Kalamazoo, Mich.**

8465

HUMPHREY

AUTOMATIC GAS WATER HEATER

Soothes & Heals

HINDS
HONEY AND ALMOND CREAM
ALCOHOL 2 PER CENT
FACE, HANDS, SKIN AND COMPLEXION
PREPARED ONLY BY A.S. HINDS PORTLAND, MAINE, U.S.A.
CONTENTS 1¼ FL. OZ. NET
HINDS

After shaving apply Hinds Cream to overcome the smarting and refine the complexion. This comforting, cooling, snow-white cream protects the skin from Sunburn, Windburn and the effect of soap or hard water as well as daily shaving. The new non-leakable cap makes the bottle fine for vacationists and travelers.

SAMPLES: Be sure to enclose stamps with your request. Hinds Honey and Almond Cream 2c. Both Cold and Disappearing Cream 4c. Talcum 2c. Trial cake Soap 8c. Sample Face Powder 2c; trial size 15c. Attractive Week-end Box 50c.

Hinds Cream Toilet Necessities are selling everywhere, or will be mailed, postpaid in U. S. A., from Laboratory

A. S. HINDS, 241 West St., Portland, Maine

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

fast, frequent, and fairly low-priced service. As Mr. Fairchild well said in the discussion, the railway company, like the merchant, must be ready to furnish the kind of merchandise that is wanted, but the size of package will vary. And when one thinks of those requirements, he immediately associates with them, for most municipalities, the safety car.

"To get a traffic check of a reasonable proportion of the walkers offers some difficulties, for it is hardly practicable to trail each individual found walking on the street. But there are undoubtedly localities in every community where there are considerable numbers of factory or office employees who walk in a few fairly well-defined common paths from work to home, and thus form a movement that a traffic-checker may analyze. Having plotted on a map or chart the various main courses of these pedestrians, the cause of the excessive walking may be determined and the practicability of meeting that condition with a suitable service studied.

"It seems logical to assume that at least all persons (excluding those who ride in automobiles) who must walk in excess of one mile between their home and work, may be considered as car-riders. And if the traffic study shows that there is a large percentage of such persons among the walkers, then it should serve as good evidence that additional business can be secured and how much."

THE WORLD OF A FISH

THE outside world is to us largely what our senses make of it. We know it principally as a world of sights, sounds, smells, tastes, and feelings. As we grow able to use our powers of investigation and analysis, we come to learn of properties of matter that our senses do not reveal directly—electric potential, for instance. The normal man knows a fuller world than his blind or deaf brother, and if a man had a direct sense of potential he would know a fuller world still. The real world is doubtless beyond our sense-perception, but we are steadily coming to know it through science. The lower vertebrates—fish, for example—can not acquire much knowledge in this way, but in compensation they have been endowed with senses that we have not. We are totally unable to form an idea of the world as it appears to them, even if we enlarge our traditional five senses by counting such sensory aids as the muscle sense, the hunger sense, etc., which would bring them up to about twenty. Writes Prof. C. Judson Herrick, of the University of Chicago, in *Natural History* (New York):

"It is well known that fishes and other lower vertebrates possess numerous types of sense organs quite unlike anything in our own bodies, and it is quite impossible for us to form any conception of what the world appears like to these animals except in so far as their sensory equipment is similar to our own. Even the companionable dog, who responds so sympathetically and intelligently to our moods, lives in a very

The Sales Manager makes a recommendation

"I've just come from Canada and I'm convinced that we should spend one-tenth of our advertising appropriation in

THE DAILY NEWSPAPERS OF CANADA

"The consuming and buying power of the average Canadian is such that his trade should receive our most strenuous attention.

"The natural resources of the country, and its illimitable power of assimilating new population, have raised Canada to a country of great importance among the world's markets.

"As an indication of the extreme prosperity and thrift of Canada—the Savings Bank deposits are increasing at the rate of over one million dollars per day.

"As an indication of their buying power—Canada ranks third among the nations of the world as automobile owners.

"It is my conviction that we should no longer neglect what is a most important actual and potential market.

"The premier advertising medium in Canada is The Daily Newspapers, published in the cities from coast to coast. They have both city and country circulation. They are highly regarded by their readers, and they are the medium through which Canadian buying opinion is moulded.

"We cannot expect to make our position in Canada secure unless we advertise aggressively and constantly in the Newspapers of that country.

"With the greatest confidence and enthusiasm I recommend that one-tenth of our Advertising Appropriation be so spent."

U. S. Manufacturers interested in the important matter of Canadian advertising can obtain all information re these papers, their rates and circulation, either direct or through their accredited Advertising Agency. Lay your plans to start advertising in The Daily Papers of Canada this Fall.

PLACE	*POPULATION*	*PAPER*	*PLACE*	*POPULATION*	*PAPER*
Halifax, N. S.	53,000	HERALD & MAIL	Winnipeg, Man.	225,000	FREE PRESS TELEGRAM TRIBUNE
St. John, N. B.	55,000	STANDARD TELEGRAPH & TIMES	Regina, Sask.	26,105	LEADER
Montreal, P. Q.	750,000	GAZETTE STAR	Saskatoon, Sask.	21,054	PHOENIX STAR
Quebec, P. Q.	100,000	TELEGRAPH	Calgary, Alta.	56,302	ALBERTAN HERALD
Ottawa, Ont.	101,785	CITIZEN JOURNAL DAILIES	Edmonton, Alta.	53,794	BULLETIN JOURNAL
London, Ont.	60,000	ADVERTISER FREE PRESS	Vancouver, B. C.	120,000	SUN
Toronto	525,000	GLOBE WORLD (S. & D.) TIMES STAR	Victoria	45,000	COLONIST

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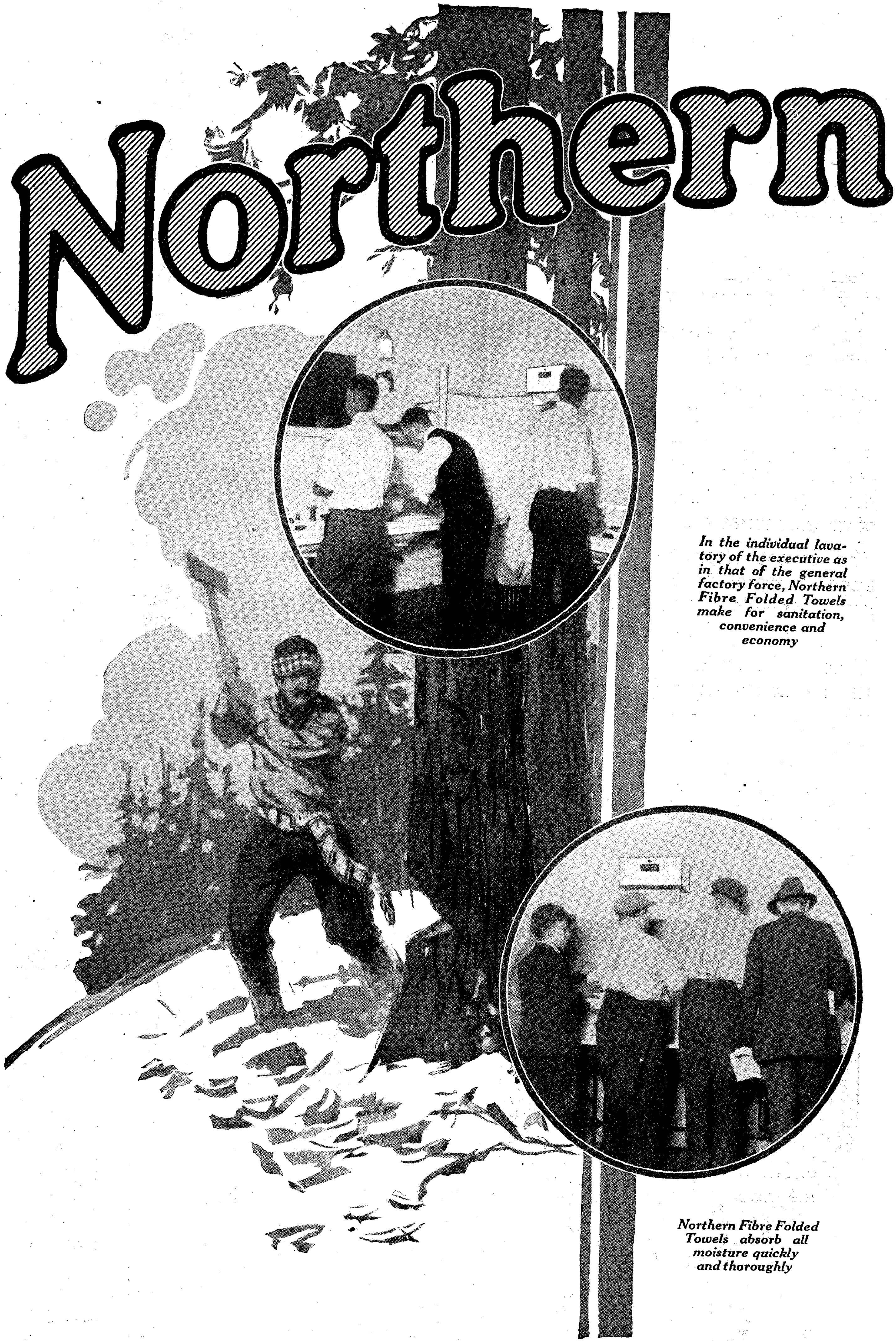


In the individual lavatory of the executive as in that of the general factory force, Northern Fibre Folded Towels make for sanitation, convenience and economy

Northern Fibre Folded Towels absorb all moisture quickly and thoroughly

FIBRE FOLDED TOWELS

Fresh! Cleanly! Individual! Towels made from the heart of the long-fibred spruce tree of Wisconsin's northland.

Could anything appeal more irresistibly to one's sense of cleanliness and comfort?

Delightfully dainty and ultra-sanitary comes this new and "different" product.

In the lavatory of the office, hotel and factory—wherever towels are used—the Northern Fibre Folded Towel has been accorded that welcome which was to be expected of a nation which in all of its industries demands the height of sanitation and efficiency.

The sweet cleanliness of the Northern Fibre Folded Towel appeals instantly to every industrial organization—from office boy to president. The quality of economy is merely incidental to its use.

There is no other towel quite like the Northern. To appreciate its daintiness, convenience and economy in any lavatory one must actually use a Northern Fibre Folded Towel.

Try Them at Our Expense

If you will write us on your business stationery, we shall be pleased to send you, gratis, a neat package containing twenty-five Northern Fibre Folded Towels so that you may try them for yourself.

You will note how quickly these towels absorb moisture; yet, how the long fibres hold together—fabric-like.

You will see how quickly every member of your organization will take to them—what a difference they make in the morale of your office or factory force.

Your sample package is waiting. Let us send it to you at once and tell you where you can obtain a supply of Northern Fibre Folded Towels.

ALWAYS CLEAN
NORTHERN
USED LIKE A CLOTH TOWEL

NORTHERN PAPER MILLS
GREEN BAY WISCONSIN

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

different world. Recent experiments have shown that his sense of vision is very imperfect, especially for details of form, and everybody knows the inconceivable delicacy of the hound's sense of smell. With us vision is the dominant sense and our mental imagery is largely in terms of things seen. Even a blind man will say, 'I see how it is,' when he comprehends a demonstration.

"What sort of a world is it to a dog, whose finest experiences and chief interests are in terms of odors? And how does it feel to be a catfish, provided not only with large olfactory organs whose central nervous centers make up almost all of the cerebral hemispheres of the brain, but also with innumerable taste-buds all over the mucous lining of the mouth and gills and freely distributed over the entire outer skin from the barblets ('feelers') around the mouth to the tail-fin? We can not conceive the epicurean delights which such an animal may feel when he swims into the water surrounding a juicy piece of fresh meat, by whose odorous and savory juices he is bathed. One wonders, parenthetically, how far the fish himself is able to conceive or even enjoy the pleasures of life. . . . . . .

"Let us pursue this line of inquiry further and review what is known of the other senses of our catfish. This fish has small and poorly developed eyes and is largely nocturnal in habit, lying concealed in dark corners during the day. The retina has remarkable powers of adaptation to differences in illumination, and the fish is very sensitive to changes in intensity of light. But the eye is not the only light-sensitive organ. Experiments with blinded fish show that the entire skin surface is sensitive to differences of light intensity, a not uncommon feature of aquatic animals. . . . . . .

"Just as the eyes are supplemented in their functions by the skin, which has a very feeble sensitiveness to light, so the highly refined chemical sense organs in the nose and taste-buds are also supplemented by a chemical sense in the general skin. In some other fishes which have been carefully tested the general skin surface is found to be very sensitive to chemicals in solution, to some substances more sensitive, in fact, than are the taste-buds themselves.

"In fishes, as in men, the ear contains two quite different sense-organs—the organ of hearing and the organ of the sense of equilibrium. The latter lies in the semicircular canals, which in form and function are similar to those in the human body. Indeed, the semicircular canals probably play a larger part in the behavior of the fish, since maintaining perfect equilibrium is a more difficult matter for a fish suspended in water of about the same specific gravity as the body than for a man walking on solid ground. But when the man essays to fly, his semicircular canals again take a dominant place in his sensory equipment. In the practical testing of the fitness of men who are candidates for the Air Service of the Army, the most important point to be determined is whether the semicircular canals are functioning normally."

Whether fishes hear at all has been hotly controverted, Professor Herrick reminds us. They are certainly sensitive to mechanical jars and vibrations, but it has been difficult to prove whether this sensitiveness is through their ears or their skin. The experiments of Prof. G. H. Parker, of Harvard, indicate that both of these organs serve, and that, in fact, fishes do hear true sound-waves of rather low pitch with their ears, altho they are deaf to those of high pitch, and probably have no power of tone analysis. To quote further:

"The fishes can boast no superiority over ourselves in being able to respond to low tones by both the ear and the skin. We can do the same, as can readily be shown by lightly touching the sounding-board of a piano or organ when a low tone is struck. The same tone heard by the ear can be readily felt by the finger-tips. But for perceiving still slower vibratory movements we, with all our boasted brain-power, must admit ourselves inferior to the fishes. They possess an elaborate system of cutaneous and subcutaneous sense organs of which we have not a vestige. These so-called lateral line organs in the catfish comprise a complex system of fine tubes under the skin, the lateral line canals, and two kinds of sense-organs in the skin, the pit organs. The canals ramify in various directions in the head, and the main lateral canal extends along the side of the body back to the tail. They were formerly supposed to be for the secretion of mucous, and are still often called the mucous canals. But they are now known to contain numerous small sense-organs which respond to slow vibratory movements of the water. The pit organs are scattered over the skin, the smaller ones each in a flask-shaped pit with a narrow mouth and the less numerous larger ones exposed on the surface. . . . . . .

"It is clear that cutaneous organs of touch, lateral line organs, and the organs of equilibrium and hearing in the internal ear form a graded series, and all have probably been derived in evolution from a primitive type of tactile organ. When, therefore, we both hear and feel a musical tone of the piano we are reminded of the long and dramatic evolutionary history of the very intricate human auditory organ, whose first and last stages both may function at the same time in our own bodies.

"We can not here recount the details of the long series of very tedious scientific investigations required to replace the conjectures of amateur naturalists and fisher folk by accurate knowledge of the sensory life of fishes. And even with this precise information we are far from a true understanding of the fishes' minds. To learn the structure and behavior of any animal requires only sufficient scientific skill and industry, but to understand the mind of an animal is the most baffling of all scientific questions.

"Our own thoughts are purely personal matters. Even with the aid of language, facial expression, and gesture, we are able to communicate our ideas and feelings to our intimate friends only imperfectly, and this difficulty is multiplied many fold when we try to understand even the most intelligent of the brutes. The only recourse is to see how an animal behaves in a given situation, and then in the light of what we know of human and animal bodily structure and function try to imagine how we would think in such a situation, taking into account the animal's limitations of nervous organization. Obviously this is a poor and uncertain method at best, and no wonder many psychologists have given up the problem in despair and decided that the only scientific procedure is to pay no attention to animals' minds and limit our inquiry to their objective behavior. Indeed, so imprest are some of them by the futility of scientific study of even the human mind by introspection that they advocate throwing overboard the whole science of psychology. But this is too much like sinking the ship, cargo and all, to get rid of the rats.

"No, if we wish to attain the heights of a true understanding of the significance of mind in evolution, we must keep to the steep trail and not yield to the temptation to take smoother paths leading to the rest-shelters by the way. But we must watch our steps. By this I mean that, altho we can interpret the animal mind only in terms of our experience, yet we must not uncritically read our thoughts and feelings back into animals' minds. The only safe rule is to assume that an animal acts reflexly or unconsciously except when it can be shown that the unconscious mechanisms are inadequate to account for the behavior, and intelligence alone is adequate. And these are very difficult things to prove in regard to animals so far removed from us in behavior type as are the fishes.

"The popular dramatization of animal life and imputation to them of human thoughts and feelings may have a certain justification for literary or pedagogic purposes, the same as other fairy-stories. But let it not be forgotten that this is fiction for children, not science nor the foundation for science; and there is a long, long road to travel before we shall be able to understand in any but the most shadowy outlines what a fish's mind is really like."

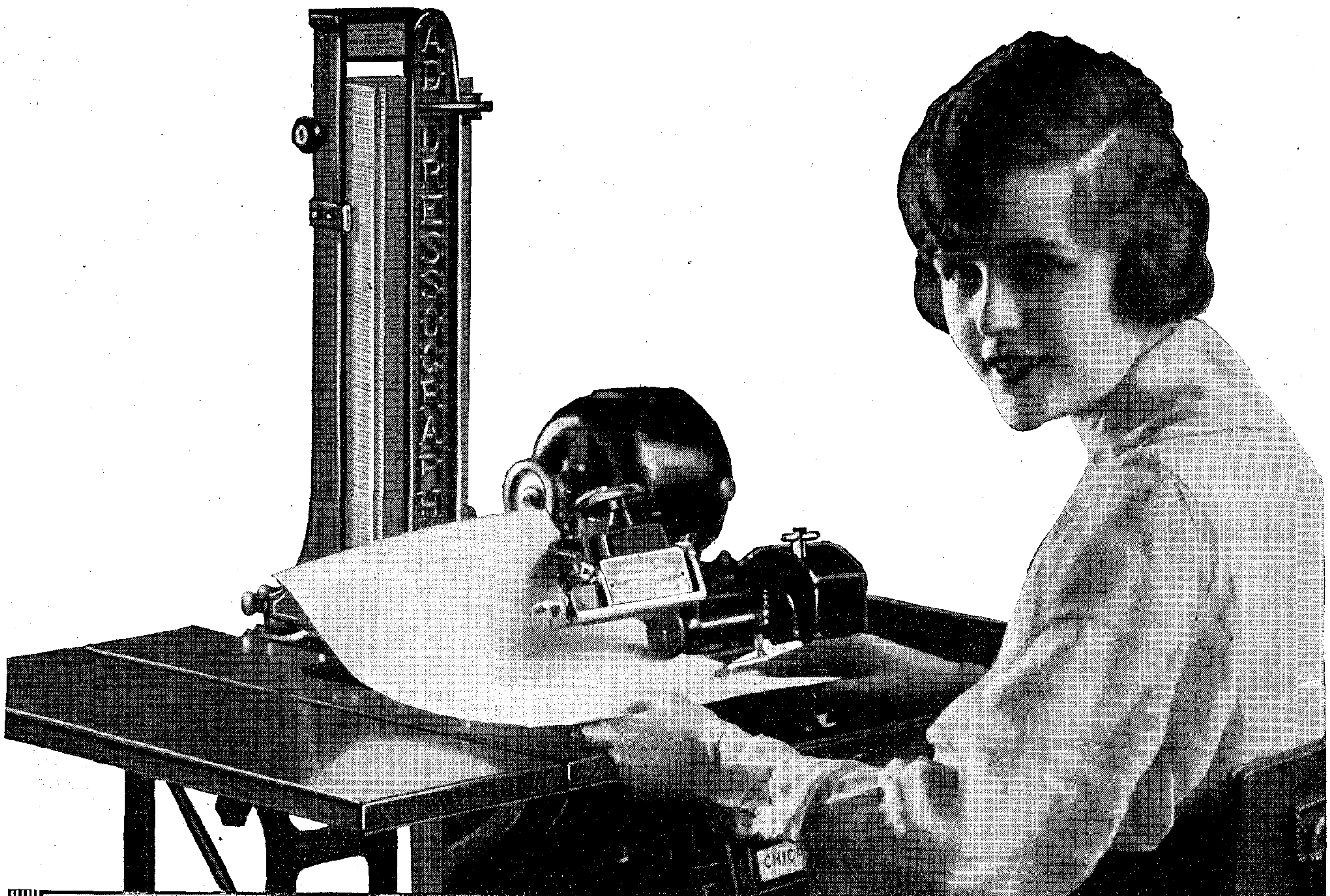
HAVE WE BEEN WASTING WOOL?

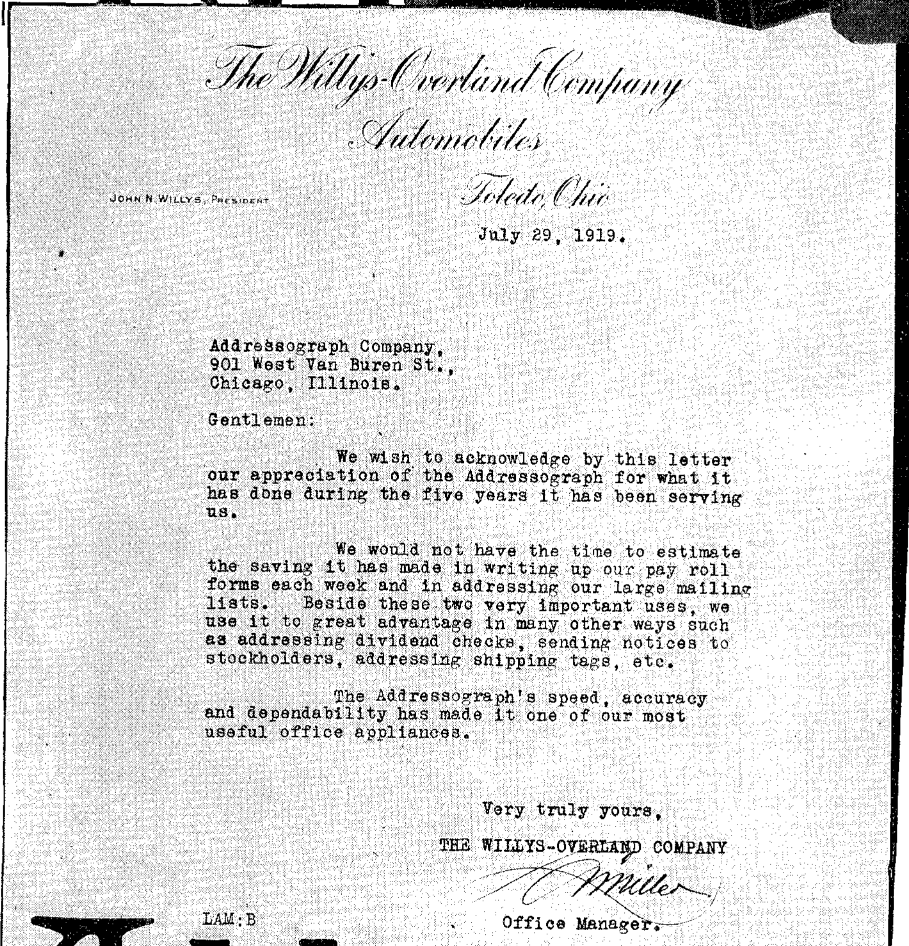
THE difference of opinion between the wool manufacturers and the authorities of the Red Cross that developed last year, in consequence of Mr. Samuel S. Dale's article deploring the use of wool in knitting, apparently still exists, as we gather from an editorial article in *Textiles* (Boston, July), a publication edited by Mr. Dale. This journal is of the opinion that the recent production and disposal of knitted and woven fabrics by the Red Cross are evidences of "wasteful and inefficient methods," manifested to an unexampled degree despite the fact that there is now greater need of clothing to relieve human suffering than ever before in the history of the world. It heads its article, "More Imperative Than Food," and begins it with an item sent out to the press by the Red Cross concerning the disposition of its textile supplies on hand at the close of the war. This item reads as follows:

"Sixty-five tons of knitting yarn, originally purchased by the American Red Cross for the making of socks and sweaters for American soldiers, has been manufactured into 78,000 yards of cloth and 33,000 shawls, fifty inches square, and shipped abroad to help provide for the destitute war-sufferers of Europe.

"The shawls are especially heavy. The cloth consists of 50,000 yards, all wool, for blankets and heavy garments, and 28,000 yards, eighty inches wide, with a cotton warp.

"In addition, the American Red Cross has since the first of the year shipped 1,060,617 pounds of yarn and more than 22,500,000 yards of material for the making of garments—textiles valued at $11,295,141, and including dress goods,





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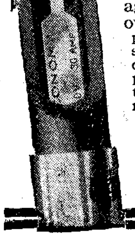

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cotton flannel, outing flannel, bath-robing, bleached and unbleached cotton sateen, twill jeans, and gingham. Large quantities of buttons, hooks, and eyes, thread, needles, and similar accessories have also been shipped.

"This material will be used in France or sent to Belgium, Poland, and the Balkan states, where most needed, and will be fashioned into garments by the people who are to receive it.

"It is estimated that the German invasion of France and Belgium alone made wanderers of 1,250,000 formerly happy country people, and Red-Cross investigators have reported the need for clothing among these and other war-sufferers as being more imperative than food."

On this statement Mr. Dale's paper comments as follows:

"The above item was sent to *Textiles* by the American Red Cross with a request to publish, evidently without the slightest realization that it was conclusive evidence of mismanagement of those in charge of that organization. The readers of *Textiles* will recall our exposure of the waste of hand-knitting when the craze assumed serious proportions in 1917. In spite of our private and public appeals to stop the waste, the head officials of the Red Cross refused to change their policy until compelled to do so by an order of the Government in August, 1918, a few weeks after our exposure had been sent to every part of the United States by THE LITERARY DIGEST.

"The waste and extravagance in the hand-knitting of the yarn are also found in the disposal of the tons of odds and ends by their manufacture into cloth and blankets. We submitted samples of the Red-Cross cloth and blankets to leading firms in the trade and were informed that the market values of goods to serve the same purpose were $5 for the four-pound blanket and $3 per yard for the cloth. The blanket fabric is made of the four-ply worsted yarn which was sold to hand-knitters at what was claimed to be cost, $2.80 per pound. This makes the yarn alone cost $11.20 per blanket, to which must be added the cost of weaving, finishing, and waste in these processes, in order to reach the total cost of the Red-Cross blanket, of which the market value is $5.

A twenty-nine-ounce cotton-warp cloth is composed of 28 per cent. of warp and 72 per cent. of worsted filling. At 60 cents per pound for the warp and $2.80 per pound for the worsted the yarn alone costs $3.97 per yard. To this must be added the cost of weaving, finishing, and waste in order to reach the total cost of a fabric with a market value of $3 a yard.

"Great as is the loss in disposing of the tons of odds and ends by manufacturing these goods, it is far less than that involved in the original plan of knitting the yarn by hand, for the hand-knitted goods not only cost much more, but were of little or no use for the war-service for which they were made.

"Never in the history of the world has there been greater need of clothing to relieve human suffering than at the present time, and never, so far as we can learn, has there been more wasteful and inefficient methods of wool-manufacturing than in the production of these knitted and woven fabrics of the Red Cross."

A RECORD IN MARINE WELDING

HOW the cracked steel stern-frame of a wrecked and rescued army transport was successfully mended by the greatest welding operation in marine history is told by a contributor to *The Pacific Marine Review* (San Francisco, July). The transport was the *Northern Pacific*, which, as will be remembered, ran ashore off Fire Island, with three thousand passengers, all of whom were finally landed safely in New York. The ship's machinery was badly disabled and many of her plates required replacement. But worst of all was the six-foot crack in her 26½-ton stern-frame, roughly triangular in outline. It being out of the question to repair this by mechanical means, it was decided to make a thermit weld, altho so large a one had never been carried out before on marine work. The alternative was an entirely new casting, worth not less than $50,000. Says the paper above named:

"To those who are unfamiliar with the thermit process, it may be explained that thermit is a mixture of aluminum and iron oxid. This mixture can be ignited by means of special ignition powder and on reaction produces superheated liquid steel and slag (aluminum oxid) at a temperature of approximately 5,000° F. This thermit steel is sufficiently hot to melt and dissolve any metal with which it comes in contact, and amalgamates with it to form a solid homogeneous mass when cool. In making welds by the thermit process, the parts to be united are surrounded by a mold and the sections heated red-hot by means of a special preheater, after which the thermit steel is poured into the mold. Sixty-seven pounds of wax, six barrels of facing material, and forty barrels of backing material were used in making the mold."

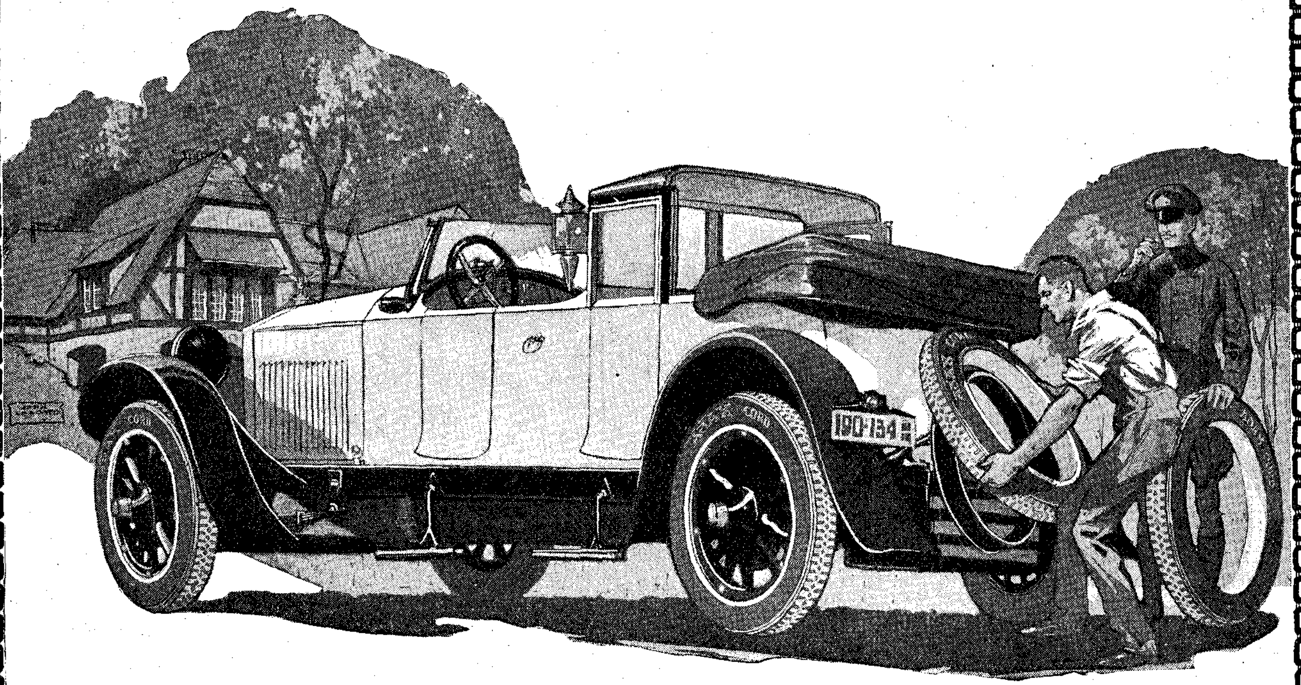
The quantity of thermit necessary was 1,400 pounds, which was contained in two crucibles suspended over the cracks and lashed in place by steel cables. To quote further:

"As extra heat and fire precautions, asbestos was wrapt around the chains holding the crucibles, and asbestos sheets placed between each crucible and the hull of the ship. Molding sand was scattered over the platform to prevent its catching fire.

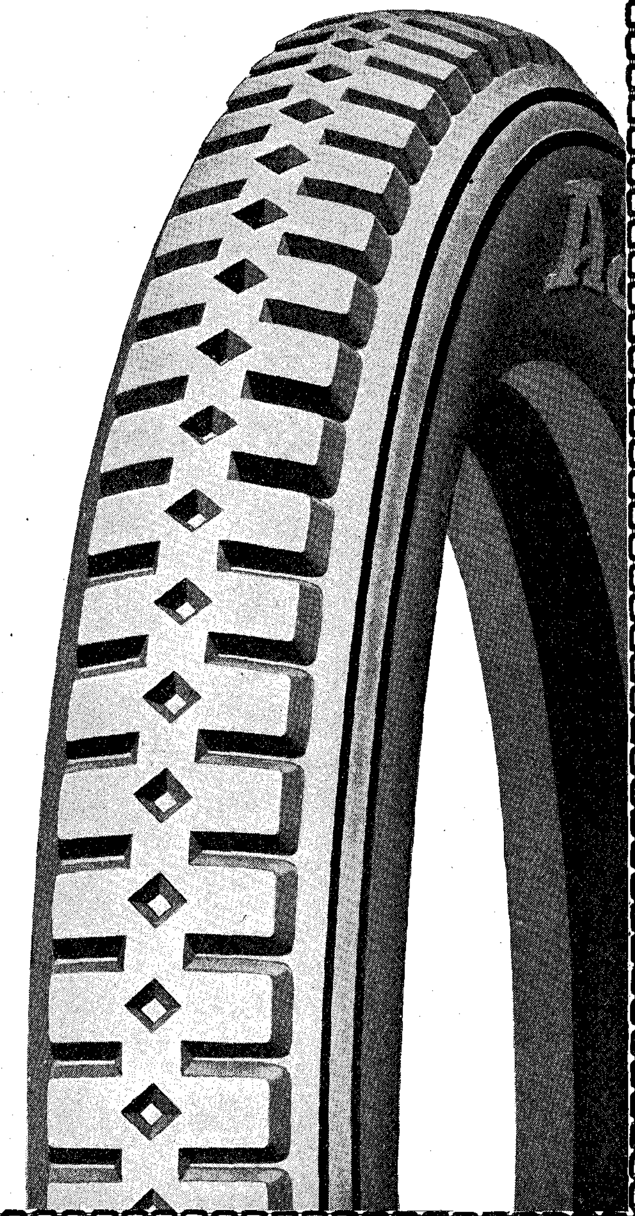
"At 8:15 A.M., on the day of the reaction, the operation of preheating the mold was started. The object of preheating was for the purpose of drying out the mold, burning out the wax pattern, and for heating up parts of the steel at the location of and adjacent to the weld in order to secure a uniform contraction on cooling. . . . The preheating was kept up steadily for seven hours. . . . . . .

"As the time approached for setting off the reaction, the impending 'fireworks' attracted the attention of several hundred naval officers, sailors, and civilian employees, and the steps at the end of the dry-dock served as a great amphitheater for the audience.

"Both crucible reactions were set off simultaneously by stationing a man on a ladder at each crucible. At 3:30 P.M.,



AJAX CORD



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on a signal, each man ignited with a red-hot rod the teaspoonful of ignition powder which lay on top of the thermit; then, as the reaction started, jumped down and retired to a safe distance.

"About forty-five seconds was allowed for the liquid thermit steel to form from the reaction, after which time the two assistants tapped the crucibles by knocking up the tapping-pins with long iron rods, thus allowing the molten steel to escape into the mold. The platform had been well sprinkled with sand and there was no danger from fire. The stray pieces of aluminum oxid slag were quickly covered with sand and rendered harmless.

"The weld was allowed to anneal itself by cooling slowly, the mold-box not being dismantled until the following day. When the molding material was finally cleared away, the risers and gates cut off with an oxyacetylene torch and the weld examined by chipping off pieces of metal, the thermit steel was found to be of a fine quality and appearance. The weld was then accepted by the navy-yard representatives as being entirely satisfactory.

"The total number of fourteen working days taken to complete the job does not by any means represent the average time consumed for making stern-frame welds. The other repairs on the *Northern Pacific* had destined her for almost four months' confinement in dry dock; there was, therefore, no hurry on the stern-frame weld. Furthermore, this repair required extra time in the unusual preparation of erecting a high scaffolding and platform, and in the delay occasioned in preparing the interior of the casting."

A METAL WITHOUT A PRESS-AGENT

ZINC needs publicity. Altho so widely used that it may be called "the world's universal metal," it masquerades under so many names that its users know it not. George S. Harney, of the American Zinc Products Company, Greencastle, Ind., advises in an address before the American Zinc Institute, printed in *The Engineering and Mining Journal* (New York, July 19), that whenever zinc is used or mentioned in future, it should be called by its proper name. The public must be informed of its desirable qualities and its varied industrial applications. What becomes of all the zinc? For what is it used? The average citizen remembers the sheet zinc that used to go under stoves, and he hazily knows that he has seen zinc-lined refrigerators. But zinc is at work in thousands of other places under what Mr. Harney calls "many *noms de plume* and *noms de guerre*," and he is determined that these disguises shall be stript from it. He says:

"We ought to so change our phraseology and nomenclature that the word 'zinc' should be omnipresent in our discussions. 'Jack' and 'spelter' are good names, perhaps, but they do not convey to the world that they are zinc. 'Galvanizing,' besides being a misnomer, is certainly not the correct term for coating a substance with zinc. 'Zincking' a substance—zinc-coated sheets, nails, wire, and similar material—would be an expression that would convey to the ear of the public the fact that zinc was used to preserve that metal or substance, and from this the public would learn that zinc was the principal factor in the operation. Similar reasoning should apply to 'sherardizing' and other processes in which zinc and the preserving qualities of zinc are necessary to give the other metals life and standing in the commercial world. I suggest these changes for the reason that not one person in ten of this great public that we want to win to the uses and benefits of zinc knows that the words 'jack,' 'spelter,' 'galvanizing,' and 'sherardizing' have any relation to zinc and its preserving properties. And if the public did know these things our battle would be half won.

"Secondly, zinc needs a press-agent. I do not refer to the grandiloquent and verbose personage who writes the fanciful stories of the prima donna's diamonds, nor the lurid picture of the circus, its daring performers and rare animals, but the artist that would write the interesting stories of the usefulness of this strange metal and of the benefits it confers on mankind. Such articles I am sure would go 'big' in our trade papers and publications, and, in view of the fact that the newspapers are searching everywhere for readable and instructive paragraphs that will interest humanity, they would no doubt willingly print them. . . . . .

"If short and readable stories concerning the diverse and industrially valuable applications of zinc are furnished them, they will give such articles their initial push on their voyage over the world and on their mission of instruction. But these stories must use the word 'zinc.' The daily paper wants general items of interest, and not trade-names. It wants short stories of human interest.

"Stories about zinc may be semi-scientific in their nature. The world is ready to hear again the story of the Swiss clock that is run by the expansion of zinc. It will willingly read of the non-conducting properties of zinc as it relates to heat and cold. Why, even the story of how in years past zinc has been abused in having to work under so many *noms de plume* and *noms de guerre* is a good one and will not only be read, but it will correct an old-time error and aid the work we seek to do. . . . . .

"I recall the concentrated publicity that has been engendered by manufacturers and producers of other products, and they were not so favorably situated. Take cement. One cent per barrel from the manufacturer, contributed to a central bureau, gave his product the publicity he sought. The railroad was told how to construct a water-tank, and the farmer was instructed in making a pig-trough of cement. Within the year, school children could talk in cement terms and knew of its uses. Team-work won for cement. Team-work will win for zinc! . . . . . .

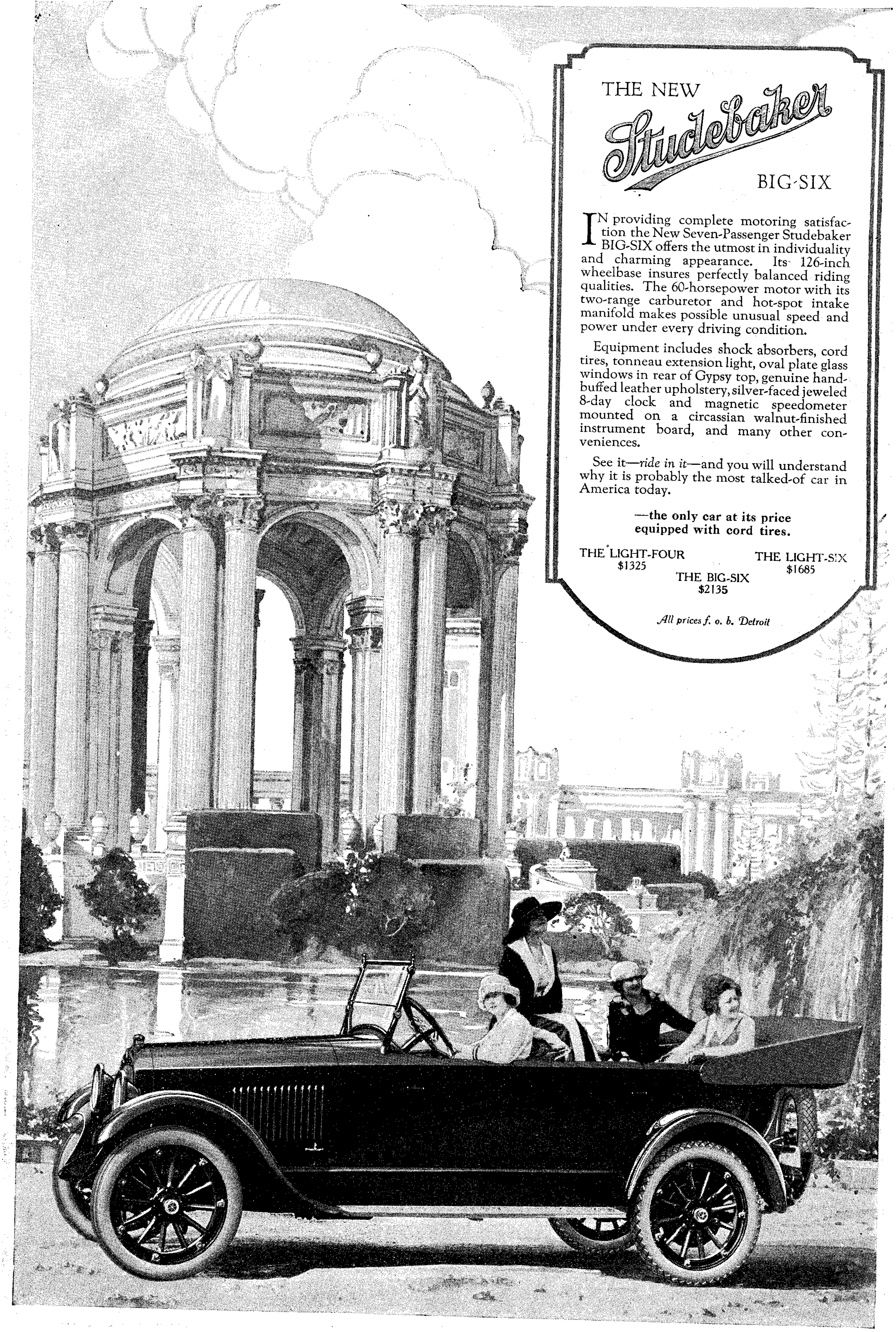
"In the coming years zinc is to have a more extensive use. Those who fabricate the pig zinc or rolled sheets into a finished product must tell the world of its utility and usefulness, if they are to succeed. Be it a sheet for a roofing, or a slab for casting, the word 'zinc' should follow on to the consumer.

"Hereafter the world will get its vegetable products, such as teas, tobaccos, and like commodities, in zinc containers. It must be told that it is a zinc container, and that zinc is the very metal that will properly preserve the content. Nay, more: the man who offers the spurious substitute must be publicly denounced, and, if possible, prosecuted for his counterfeiting. We must no longer keep our light under the bushel. It is zinc that preserves steel and iron, and wood and fabrics. We must proclaim this fact wherever possible. Every advertisement must boldly proclaim that the product is zinc, and science will verify that zinc is the best metal for such use."

IS NITROGEN A COMPOUND?

FACTS supporting the belief that nitrogen-gas, instead of being an element, as long taught, is really a compound of helium and hydrogen, in the proportion of three atoms of the former to two of the latter, have been deduced by Sir Ernest Rutherford, the English physicist, from recent experiments. Sir Ernest uses the disintegrating power of a radioactive substance as an analytical tool. We read in *The British Medical Journal* (London, June 14):

"The discovery by Becquerel in 1896 that uranium salts spontaneously emitted radiations led to investigations into the properties of radioactive substances, which showed that the atoms of this class of bodies were not the immutable units of matter the chemist had assumed. It was found that in fact atoms of radium and other radioactive bodies were perpetually changing by the expulsion of particles. Such observations stimulated speculation and experiment as to the constitution of the atom, and we have been presented with the idea of a central nucleus surrounded by particles—a kind of planetary system held together by an attractive force strong enough in most cases to prevent disruption, but weaker in radium and the other radioactive substances, so that from them alpha particles are perpetually being expelled. This fact and these speculations prepared us to believe that the atoms of other substances might be compelled to undergo partial disintegration. The recent researches which Sir Ernest Rutherford related in a consecutive manner to the Royal Institution last week appear to prove that nitrogen can be compelled to undergo such disintegration. He used the alpha particle—which travels with almost inconceivable speed and possesses enormous energy—as an analytical instrument, and found that when one of them hits the nucleus of a light atom, such as that of hydrogen, in a head-on collision the hydrogen atom is displaced a certain distance in the line of motion of the particle. Owing to its swift motion and great energy the alpha particle penetrates into the structure of an atom of nitrogen before it is deflected or turned back. When this heavier atom of nitrogen is hit, a few particles are forced from it and travel as far as hydrogen atoms; they, in fact, appear to be hydrogen atoms. The conditions of experiment were held to exclude the possibility that the hydrogen came from external sources, and the conclusion was that it must come from the nitrogen. It would appear as tho an atom of hydrogen is chipped off from the atom of nitrogen by the alpha particle, and Sir E. Rutherford ventured the hypothesis that the nitrogen atom, the weight of which is fourteen, consists of a central nucleus of three atoms of helium, each of mass four, and of two atoms of hydrogen."



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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

HOW MEDICINE HELPED WIN

SKILFUL surgery has always been recognized as a military necessity; but medicine, as distinct from surgery, has only recently played a capital part in the prosecution of war. And yet in many wars the losses from disease have been greater than those from weapons. How the medical corps cut this loss in the war is told by Dr. Alexander Lambert, of New York, in his recent address as president of the American Medical Association, printed in *Science* (New York, July 4). Malaria, one of the chief causes of disability in the Civil and Spanish wars, is now an "also rare," being lumped in with "other diseases." Typhoid's 60 per cent. of all deaths in the Spanish War has become a fraction of 1 per cent. Dysentery's 28 per cent. in the Civil War shrank to an unrecognizable 0.08 per cent. Most of the deaths from disease in the recent war were from pneumonia—the chief scourge that medicine has not yet under control. Says Dr. Lambert:

> "Medical science has to-day . . . within its grasp the power to control the diseases which, in former times, decimated warring armies and spread out from these armies among the non-combatant populations. Formerly, when war broke out, it was almost inevitably followed by some dread pestilence among the civil populations of the countries in which the war was waged. By proper sanitation and preventive inoculation, dysentery and cholera can be abolished; by vaccination armies can be protected against smallpox. Body lice disseminate typhus, recurrent fever, and trench fever, and by proper disinfection of these vermin these diseases cease to occur. Through sanitation and preventive inoculation, typhoid fever, the scourge of the two previous wars, is absolutely controlled, and this includes also paratyphoid, which has been recognized as a separate entity only since the Spanish-American War. In the Spanish-American War 60.5 per cent. of all deaths were caused by typhoid, and in the present war 85 per cent. were caused by pneumonia. The typhoid of the Spanish-American War was due to local causes and local epidemics. The pneumonia of this war was beyond control, and was part of a world-wide epidemic that swept over both hemispheres, and the morbidity and mortality of some of the cities of this country exceeded those of the camps. Subtracting the death-rate caused by pneumonia from the total death-rate by disease in the recent war we have 2.2 per thousand for the entire Army on both sides of the water, which is practically a peace-time death-rate. . . . . . .
>
> "Influenza, measles, and pneumonia, in the respiratory group, still stand as baffling problems, and their control has not been accomplished. Measles appeared and spread until it no longer had material on which to spread, as one attack confers immunity to a second. Pneumonia, following influenza or originating as a primary disease, still eludes control. But the knowledge which we have gained in this war of the methods of its spread, of the various infectious organisms which produce it, and their various types and varying virulence,

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

of its occurrence as a secondary complication to measles and influenza, has enormously increased. The value of the facts thus learned are incalculable— and belief is justified that the problem is better understood than ever before, and that we soon shall see the solution of these problems."

What are the lessons that we can draw for future action? The medical corps of an army, Dr. Lambert asserts, has now become an essential part of the fighting organization. Since all the youth of the nation must mobilize, it becomes the duty of a general staff to save its man-power and to salvage it to the greatest extent possible. And yet the Medical Department is not yet officially represented on the Army's General Staff, altho the practical necessity for this was recognized in the A. E. F. by General Pershing. Dr. Lambert goes on:

"In the mobilization of the industrial forces of the nation by the Council of National Defense, the health of the nation and the protection of both nation and its armies were regarded of such importance that it demanded direct representation of the medical profession on this board. This is also true of the Navy, for its Medical Department is represented on the General Board. Oddly enough, the anachronism still exists that in the General Staff of the United States Army the Medical Department is regarded as an outsider. . . . The medical and sanitary formations are still regarded as non-combatants, altho . . . the ratio of the medical officers killed and dying of wounds has been exceeded only by that of the infantry and artillery, which branches necessarily bear the brunt of the battles."

A final deduction drawn by Dr. Lambert from the war is that if we have within our grasp the power to control communicable disease, we ought to have a National Department of Health. He says, in conclusion:

"Over 33 per cent. of our younger men were disqualified from the draft for physical defects. There is need of wider supervision of our growing boys and girls to build up a more robust nation, and it is especially urgent in rural districts. . . . This war has taught that there remains economic value in the maimed and wounded, and it is our duty to develop this value to its fullest extent. The maiming and injury of our workers, in the every-day work of industry, far exceed each year the battle casualties of this war, and there is an economic necessity and duty to be performed in the salvage and reconstruction of the industrially injured.

"Malaria still prevents the use of large areas of our Southern States and saps the energy of a large portion of the population. Typhoid fever still rests as a blot on the rural hygiene of this country. The control of epidemics between States is already in the hands of the Public Health Service, and within States, if State authorities request aid. Quarantine from outside infection is also under Federal control. There are many other Federal activities partially supervising health and disease through the various departments of the Federal Government. But it all lacks the efficient

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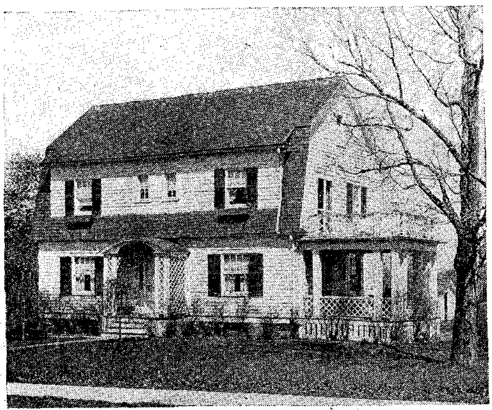

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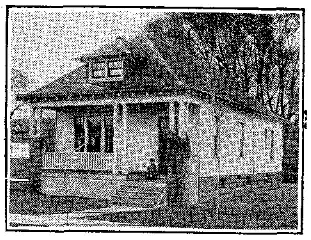

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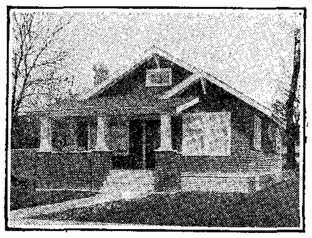

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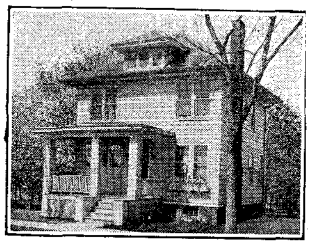

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

power of central correlation, and there remain many public health activities that should be undertaken by central action."

PLATING BY COMPREST AIR

ABRAHAM LINCOLN was of the opinion that "Dixie" became a national air of the United States when it was "captured with the rest of the outfit." Our people, North and South, have adopted that opinion. In like manner it is proper that we should regard as the spoils of war any valuable industrial processes forced upon Germany by the stress of the conflict. One of these is a method of plating metals with a comprest-air spraying-machine. Molten brass or copper is thus applied to the surface to be plated, with a great saving in the quantity used—a valuable consideration where metals were as scarce as they were with the Central Powers during the war. The spray method of plating, it is noted in *The Comprest Air Magazine* (Easton, Pa., June), is not new, having been introduced into our industries as early as 1911, but the recent German method of using it is said to be an improvement. It is reported by Samuel Crowther, of *The Tribune* (New York), lately returned from Germany. Says the magazine named above:

"The surface to be plated is cleaned with chemicals and then a thin sheet of the plating metal is blown on with a device resembling a hand-torch. The torch contains a small electric furnace which reduces the plating metal to a liquid, and through the connection with a tank of compress-air the molten metal is sprayed on to the surface.

"By this method gun-metal, brass, and copper were put on iron or steel for such parts of machines as required it, the coated metal parts being used instead of solid gun-metal, brass, and copper. This saved large quantities of these three products when they were exceedingly scarce in Germany.

"This particular compress-air and electric-furnace plating scheme is portable and declared to be most convenient in usage. It is expected by the Germans to have a permanent and wide use in the coating of ships' bottoms, tanks, and other large structures where the plates can not be plated before erection. In fact, Mr. Crowther reports, it constitutes a new variety of metal-painting arrangement.

"In 'Compress Air for the Metal-Worker,' by Charles Austin Hirschberg, New York, 1917, the author describes the recently perfected process by the German, Schoop, for applying metal coatings by spraying, indicated as occupying a 'unique position in the production of non-corrosive surfaces.' This process is said to be about eight years old. It is capable of depositing lead, tin, zinc, aluminum, copper, nickel, and their alloys on any coherent object, whether metallic or not. The thickness of the coating is under instant control and the application can be limited to any portion of the object.

"The difference between the original Schoop method and that described by Mr. Crowther is that the former involved the use of a 'pistol,' air at forty pounds' pressure, a tank of hydrogen, and another tank containing some reducing gas, usually oxygen acetylene, or blau-gas, the metal to be applied being liquefied in flame, whereas, in the latter, a small electric furnace is utilized to make the metal molten before it is projected by the air-pressure.

"The Schoop process has been used in the United States to some extent, but is still susceptible of considerable development. Here its use is said to have been wholly for its convenience in ordinary practise and not as an economical expedient such as prompted its employment in Germany during the war.

"We have seen its work as applied to the coating of clay models with bronze. Here is a chance for the Italian venders of plaster-of-Paris 'statuary' to give greater verisimilitude to their deadly work in copying bronze groups. Let us have, too, a restored Venus de Milo done in bronze veneer with both arms and do away once and for all with the icy purity of the marble replicas that won't sell because the arms are broken! On the heels of the Fiume diplomatic fiasco will there come a German-Italian *entente cordiale* through the metal-spraying pistol?"

Another discovery by the Germans during the war, as reported in the article from which we have been quoting, was the making of a metal as light and almost as strong as aluminum by treating "electron" (discovered just before the war) with chlorate of magnesium. This new metal was used in airplanes and *Zeppelins* after aluminum gave out. At present it is expensive. The new plating process and the invention of this alloy are indications of how chemistry and industry have cooperated in Germany during the war and betoken postwar possibilities. To quote further:

"Officers of the large works at Ludwigshafen, Leverkusen, and Höchst, so Mr. Crowther reports, were not so confident of the future of their industry as are most commercial Germans. The first-mentioned two works are in the territory occupied by the French and English respectively, and that may have affected the view-point o the Germans, but the general idea of th works managers seemed to be that th progress of English and American dye manufacture, with the probability of high protective tariffs, would deprive Germany o one of her most valuable lines of expor trade. It was regarded as likely that i might be found necessary to run thei plants largely in the direction of findin substances which would reduce Germa imports. The German dye industry ca not exist without England and the Unite States, for at best the German textile-mill can consume only a fraction of the prewa output.

"Many of the German industrial plant are in readiness to start up again on twenty four hours' notice, and with their forme staffs are waiting for work, which is depend ent on the arrival of raw materials. Th owners know they will have to pay hig wages, but are declared not to be afraid o this, as they think wages in America an in England have gone higher than the Ger man scale, and that the old ratios wi continue. They believe all prices every where will simply be marked up. In thi the isolated Germans are held to have bee entirely correct except as to the tense the employed. Prices have reached their apo gee and are now on the descendant in mos countries."

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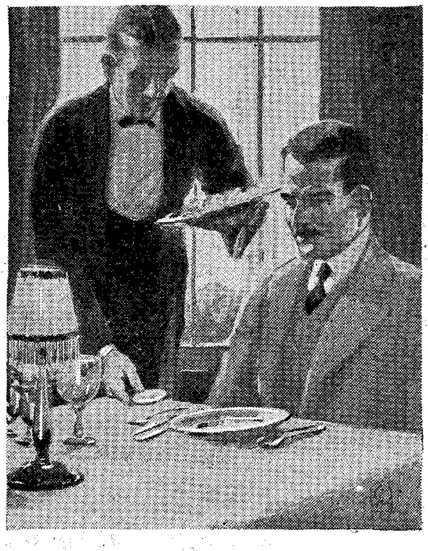

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CURRENT EVENTS

PEACE PRELIMINARIES

August 6.—President Wilson issues a formal statement expressing approval of Japan's note on the Shantung policy, and states that it "ought to serve to remove many of the misunderstandings which have begun to accumulate about the question."

The full text of the statement given out in Tokyo by the Japanese Foreign Minister on the Shantung controversy is received in this country. The Japanese note, among other things, contains a statement to the effect that the policy of Japan is to hand back the Shantung Peninsula in full sovereignty to China, retaining only the economic privileges granted to Germany.

August 8.—Austria presents a note to the Allied Peace Mission, according to Copenhagen, asserting that she can not carry out the peace terms, and demanding the appointment of a commission to look into Vienna's ability to raise her indemnities.

A Paris report says that the Peace Conference reaches a solution of the Thracian problem by dividing Thrace into a number of parts, some going to Greece and others being designated to form the future free state of Constantinople, and a new free state under the League of Nations.

The Belgian Chamber of Deputies unanimously ratifies the Peace Treaty, according to advices from Brussels.

August 11.—The Chinese Parliament passes a resolution authorizing the President to issue a mandate declaring that a state of war does not exist between China and Germany.

August 12.—Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, delivers a speech in the Senate in favor of the four Root reservations, following which it is asserted by Republican leaders that the Peace Treaty will be sent back to Versailles because of a direct amendment striking out the Shantung section and with at least four reservations calling for the approval of the chief Allied Powers.

CENTRAL POWERS

August 6.—According to advices from Paris, messages reaching the Peace Conference advise that body that Roumania has served an ultimatum upon the Hungarian Government making demands far in excess of the armistice terms. It is further said that if the Hungarians refuse to accept the terms, the Roumanians will take possession of all material and animals required to repair the damage inflicted by the enemy upon Roumania.

A Vienna dispatch to Berlin states that the counter-revolutionary Hungarian Government has offered the Hungarian throne to King Ferdinand, of Roumania.

August 7.—A dispatch from Vienna to London says that the United States has sent an ultimatum to Roumania demanding the withdrawal of the severe armistice terms presented to Hungary on pain of a cessation of the shipment of food to Roumania.

The Peace Conference is advised that the Hungarian Government, headed by Jules Peidll, has been overthrown and that Archduke Joseph has established a Ministry at Budapest.

August 9.—Riots take place at Chemnitz, according to a Berlin dispatch, due to the shortage of food, in which fifty persons are killed and many injured. The troops were overpowered and disarmed by the mob and the soldiers' horses were slaughtered and the flesh distributed to the crowd.

A state of siege has been proclaimed in Budapest, according to advices received at Vienna.

Former Emperor Charles of Austria-Hungary is asked to ascend the Hungarian throne upon the fall of the Peidll Ministry, but declines on the ground that he can not be content with simply a king's crown.

August 11.—A report from Basel says that the Hungarian communist measures abolishing private property have been abrogated by the new Hungarian Government. All owners are enjoined by the Government to resume the direction of their property and to continue agricultural activities.

August 12.—A dispatch from Prague says that large orderly demonstrations occur there, led by the Social Democrats in protest against the change by which Archduke Joseph became the head of the Hungarian Government. The Social Democrats seem inclined to support an invasion of Hungary.

A secret circular of the Spartacide League of Germany has been published in Copenhagen, according to advices from that city, showing that the League is seeking an opportunity for the inauguration of a revolution to overthrow the German Government.

RUSSIA

August 9.—The Bolsheviki are suffering a shortage of ammunition and have been obliged to cease operations against the troops of Admiral Kolchak, says a London dispatch.

Messages to Stockholm state that famine in Petrograd has attained terrifying proportions and disease is sweeping the city.

August 11.—Dispatches received at Washington state that owing to the failure of the Allied Governments to send adequate supplies to Admiral Kolchak, his Siberian Government is reported to be on the point of collapse.

Strikes are reported to be raging everywhere in Bolshevik-controlled territory in Russia, according to a report from Copenhagen, and Russian reports to Helsingfors state that Premier Lenine's early retirement is rumored.

Advices from London state that General Denikine's forces have effected a junction with the Kolchak Army and there is now a united anti-Bolshevik front along the whole of East and South Russia, from the northern Urals to the northwest corner of the Black Sea.

The Bolsheviki are said to have recaptured Riga, according to a report from Copenhagen.

Seventy-five thousand rifles and two and a half million rounds of ammunition are being sent by the United States Government to aid the anti-Bolshevik Army under Admiral Kolchak, says a report from San Francisco.

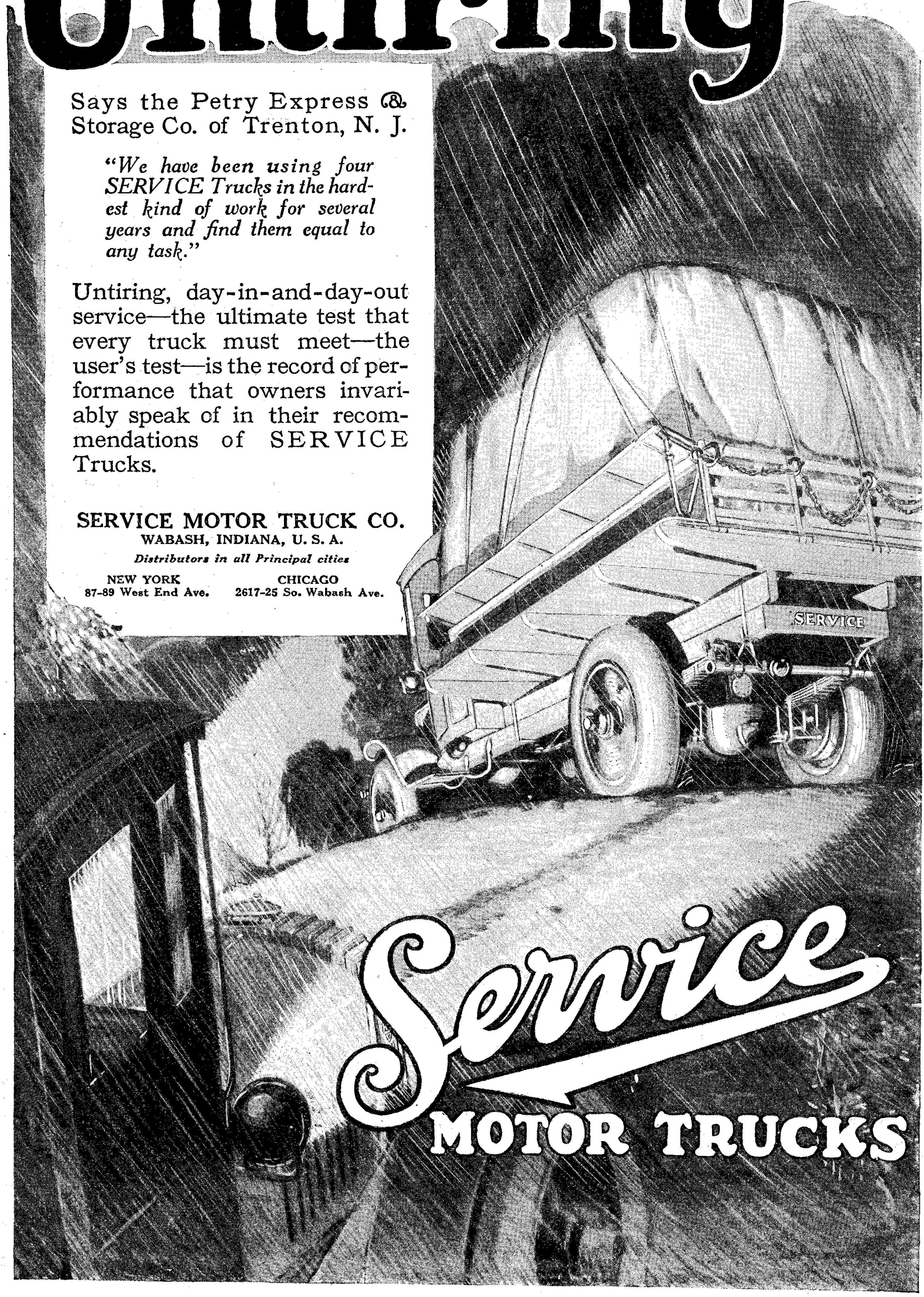
It is reported to the State Department from Danish sources that the Bolsheviki, early in June, invaded all legations and consulates in Petrograd and Moscow and instituted wholesale arrests of foreigners, regardless of nationality.

FOREIGN

August 6.—A dispatch from Liverpool says that tramway service is completely suspended in that city, and there was virtually no bread to be had as a result of the strike movement.

A London dispatch says that drastic action against food-profiteering is

Untiring



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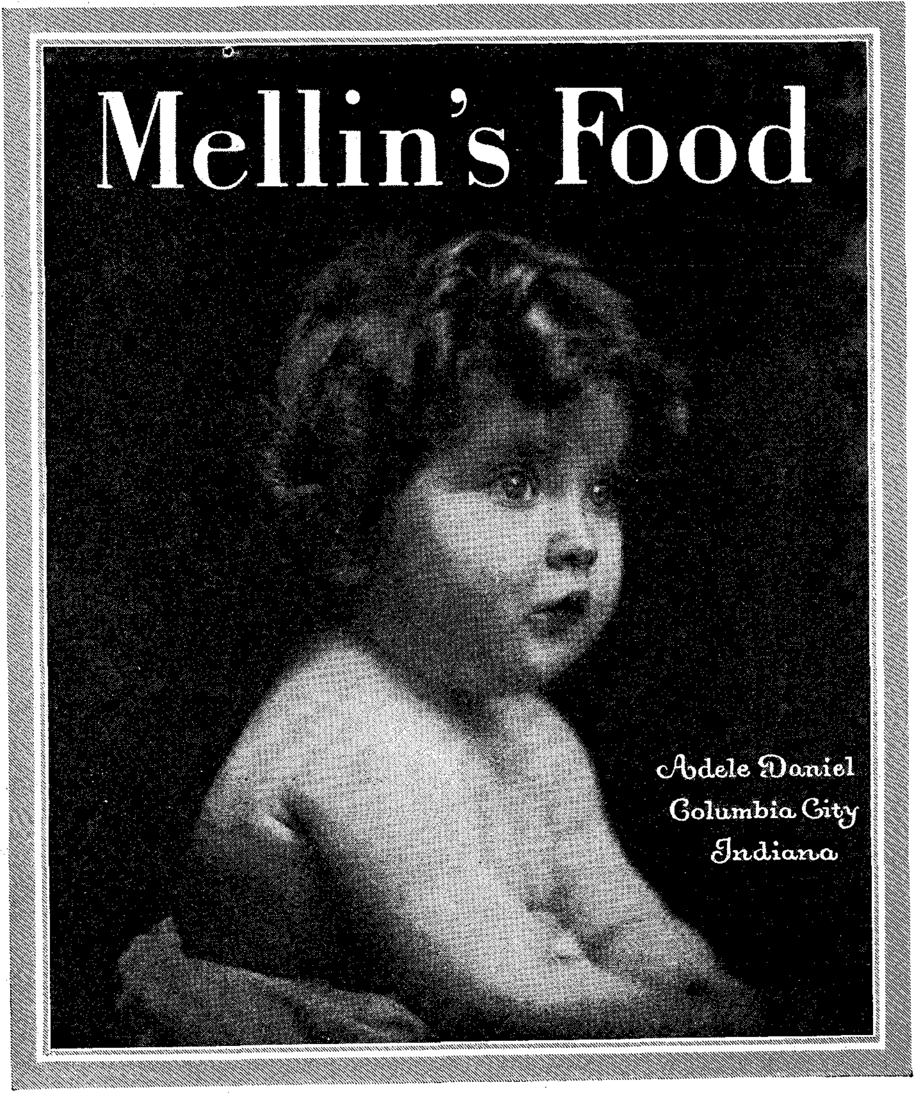

planned by the British Government. It is proposed to grant full powers to local tribunals to impose fines and other penalties in cases of profiteering.

A Bolshevik outbreak takes place in Trieste, according to advices from that city. The disturbers were dispersed by the police and nearly 700 arrests made.

The American dollar in Paris is now worth 7 francs and 57 centimes, according to a dispatch from that city, and its upward trend is causing great financial uneasiness in France.

August 7.—The English Government's bill providing prosecution and penalties for persons found guilty of profiteering passed the first reading in the House of Commons, according to a dispatch from London.

August 8.—Peace is concluded between Great Britain and Afghanistan, says a London dispatch.

A full investigation of Mexican-American affairs, to determine what course can be taken to prevent a recurrence of outbreaks in Mexico against American citizens, is ordered by the United States Senate.

August 9.—Ruggiero Leoncavallo, one of the foremost composers in the world, dies at his home in Rome, Italy.

Prof. Ernst H. Haeckel, professor of zoology in the University of Jena, and famous throughout the world for his research work supporting the theory of evolution, dies at his home in Jena.

August 10.—According to Tokyo advices, the Japanese Minister to China has already opened negotiations with that country in regard to Shantung.

August 12.—The Prince of Wales reaches St. Johns, Newfoundland, and is accorded an enthusiastic reception upon his arrival.

DOMESTIC

August 6.—The entire transportation system of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company is shut down by a strike of the system's trainmen, who demand recognition of their union, higher wages, and shorter hours.

Attorney-General Palmer announces that suit is to be filed against the "Big Five" packers under the antitrust laws as a first step in the Government's fight against the high cost of living. United States attorneys were ordered to drop all other business and begin a nation-wide campaign to bring an end to profiteering and hoarding of foodstuffs.

The fourteen principal railroad unions, representing approximately 2,000,000 men, express their disapproval of President Wilson's proposal that a commission be created to consider increased pay. They present plans for meeting the present crisis to the Director-General, involving a nation-wide strike unless their demand is met that the wage-question be immediately settled.

August 8.—President Wilson addresses a joint session of Congress on the high cost of living. The President states that present prices are not justified by shortage, that the methods by which prices are produced are illegal, and that laborers who strike for higher pay check production. He recommends that the Lever war-time food-control bill should be extended to cover all necessaries of life and should be made permanent; that penalties should be fixt for profiteering; that a time limit should be placed on cold storage; that goods in interstate commerce should be marked with the price paid to the producer, and that corporations engaged in interstate commerce should be licensed, competitive selling secured, and unreasonable profits prevented.

August 9.—The strike of the trainmen of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company ends with the conditional recognition of the strikers' union and the submission of wage-questions and other demands to an arbitration board.

August 10.—Pending the enactment of special laws by Congress to deal with profiteers, the Department of Justice has sent telegrams to all who acted as State food-administrators during the war, asking that fair-price committees be reconstituted in all communities; that they publish fair price-lists for all necessities of life, and that all evidence of violation of law be turned over to United States attorneys who will institute prosecutions.

August 11.—Andrew Carnegie dies at his home in the Berkshire Hills at the age of eighty-three.

Congress opens its campaign to reduce prevailing prices. Senator Cummins, chairman of the Senate Interstate Commerce Commission, appoints a special committee to consider the recommendations of President Wilson for legislation to deal with the present situation. The House Committee on Agriculture begins hearings on legislation to limit the length of time that food commodities may be held in cold storage. Senator Kellogg, of Minnesota, introduces a bill to license all corporations with a capital of more than $10,000,000.

August 12.—Secretary of the Treasury Glass, in a letter to Speaker Gillett of the House, asks the permission of Congress to employ the United States Secret Service in hunting down profiteers and hoarders of foodstuffs, and also asks for an appropriation of $50,000 in addition to the half-million dollars appropriation already asked for by the Federal Trade Commission to carry on the fight on high prices.

Railway officials in Chicago report steady improvement in the situation resulting from the strike of railway shopmen, the strikers having returned to work in practically every section affected, with the exception of Chicago, Boston, and Atlanta.

Army Puzzle.—Capt. Al Waddell relates a weird experience he encountered "over there." It was during mess and the orderly officer, glaring down the long table, demanded if there were any complaints about the food.

Private Jones rose slowly and extended his cup:

"Taste this, sir," he said.

The officer took a sip, hesitated a moment and said scathingly:

"Very excellent soup, I call it."

"Yes, sir," agreed Jones, "but the corporal says it's tea, and the cook served it as coffee, and just now I found a toothbrush in it, sir."—*Los Angeles Times.*

More Golf Trouble.—Seven vicious swipes the green golfer made at the ball, but it still remained perched upon the tee. He was about to make another attempt when the caddie held up his hand. "There's a man going across in front of you, sir."

"What if he is?" snapt the novice.

"You must cry 'Fore!' if there's anybody in the way when you're going to hit the ball."

"How in thunder do I know when I'm going to hit the ball?" cried the golfer angrily.—*Boston Transcript.*

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INVESTMENTS - AND - FINANCE

HIGH PRICES IN RELATION TO AN INCREASED VOLUME OF CURRENCY

THE present high level of prices, according to Prof. Irving Fisher, of Yale, generally considered one of the world's greatest authorities on the relation of commodity-prices to money and credit, is due chiefly to "a tremendous increase in the volume of money and credit." His views on this subject, exprest before the war, have been amply borne out, declares the editor of *The Magazine of Wall Street*, by the sensational price changes resulting from the war. His latest review of the situation, from which we quote, appears in the above-mentioned magazine dated August 2. According to Professor Fisher:

"The almost universal rise of prices can not be ascribed to scarcity. Prices have risen of many goods not affected by the war or in countries remote from the war.

"In the United States, while certain things have become scarce, including certain foods, the general mass of goods has been actually increased as a consequence of war.

"The raw materials used in the United States in 1918 were 16 per cent. more than in 1913 and 2 per cent. more than in 1917. The physical volume of trade is estimated variously to be in 1918 from 22 per cent. to 41 per cent. above that in 1913 and 8 per cent. above that in 1917.

"The truth is that the chief causes of the rise of prices in war-times are monetary causes. It is almost invariably true that the great price-movements of history are chiefly monetary. This is shown, in the first place, by the fact that countries of like monetary standards have like price-movements. Thus—to consider gold standard countries—there has usually been a remarkable family resemblance between the curves representing the rise and fall of the index-numbers of the United States, England, Canada, France, Belgium, Holland, Scandinavia, Germany, Austria, and Italy. Again, the price-movements in silver countries show a strong likeness, as in India and China between 1873 and 1893. On the other hand, we find a great contrast between gold and silver countries or between any countries which have different monetary standards.

"In the present war the data are still too meager to enable us to express all the relations in exact figures, but we may arrange the different countries in the approximate order in which their prices have risen. The order of the nations corresponds, in general, with the order in which the currency in those nations has been inflated by paper as well as with the order in which their monetary units have depreciated in the foreign-exchange markets.

"This order—of ascending prices and of inflated currency—is as follows, beginning with the least rise and inflation: India, Australia, New Zealand, United States, Canada, Japan, Sweden, Switzerland, Denmark, Italy, Holland, England, Norway, France, Germany, Austria, and Russia.

"The ups and downs of prices correspond with the ups and downs of the money-supply. Throughout all history this has been so.

"The present war furnishes important examples of this. In the United States the curve for the quantity of money in circulation and the curve for the index-number of prices run continuously parallel, the price curve following the money curve after a lag of one to three months. It was in August, 1915, that the quantity of money in the United States began its rapid increase. One month later prices began to shoot upward, keeping almost exact pace with the quantity of money. In February, 1916, money suddenly stopt increasing, and two or three months later prices stopt likewise. Similar striking correspondences have continued to occur with an average lag between the money cause and the price effect of about one and three-quarters months.

"On the whole, the money in circulation in the United States rose from three and one-third billions in 1913 to five and a half billions in 1918, and bank-deposits from thirteen to twenty-five billions, both approximately corresponding to the rise in prices.

"Taking a world-wide view, the money in circulation in the world outside of Russia has increased during the war from fifteen billions to forty-five billions and the bank-deposits in fifteen principal countries from twenty-seven billions to seventy-five billions. That is, both money and deposits have trebled; and prices, on the average, have perhaps trebled also.

The Bolsheviki are a law unto themselves. They have issued eighty billion dollars of paper money, or more than in all the rest of the world put together. Consequently prices in Russia have doubtless reached the sky, tho no exact measure of them, since the Bolsheviki régime, is at hand.

"The increase of over thirty billions in the money of the world (outside of Russia) is, as O. P. Austin says, 'more, in its face value, than all the gold and all the silver turned out by all the mines of all the world in the 427 years since the discovery of America.'

"The conclusion toward which the foregoing and other arguments lead is that in this war as in general in the past, the great outstanding disturber of the price-level has always been money.

"Money is so much an accepted convenience in practise that it has become a great stumbling-block in theory. Since we talk always in terms of money and live in a money atmosphere, as it were, we become as unconscious of it as we do of the air we breathe.

"It is curious that every time inflation of any kind has visited a country the public has had to be reeducated. The evils of Colonial and Continental paper money were forgotten by the generation of the Civil War, and the evils of the greenbacks of that war were forgotten by the people in the last war.

"As Professor Cassel, of Sweden, well says, 'Inflation has always, in periods of inflation, been denied by the majority of practical men. In the present period of the most general inflation [monetary history has seen, all nations are unwilling to acknowledge the depreciation of their own money, tho the depreciation of foreign monetary standards may be clearly understood and even strongly emphasized.'

"As I have often stated, in my opinion, prices are not going to fall much. We are on a permanently higher price-level, and the sooner the business men of the country take this view and adjust themselves to it, the sooner will they save themselves and the nation from the misfortune which will come if we persist in our present false hope based on a false analogy with our Civil-War experience."

As for the prospects that the conditions responsible for high prices may be corrected, or correct themselves, Professor Fisher is not optimistic. Taking up the factors upon which any future price-movements must depend, he writes:

"1. Gold will not return to circulation. No great effect in the direction of falling prices can be expected from any return of gold into daily circulation. Such a reversion would be contrary to monetary experience everywhere. When people have learned to leave their gold and silver in the banks and use paper money and checks instead they will find the additional convenience so great that they will never fully return to the old practise.

"2. No great outflow of gold through international trade. It should be noted that many of the former reasons for a flow of gold from America abroad have disappeared. We used to owe Europe a huge balance of interest payments upon the American securities she held. The situation is reversed to-day. Moreover, Europe must pay us money for the materials we shall send her for reconstruction, or at least pay us interest on credit we shall extend her. Thus our exports will probably exceed our imports during the reconstruction period. We used to pay ocean-freight money to foreign carriers; to-day the American merchant marine will keep in American hands tens of millions of dollars of ocean-freight money. The huge volume of American tourist travel abroad, for whose expense we had to settle, has stopt and can not resume for a year at least. For all these reasons the lines are laid for a movement of gold from Europe here rather than for a movement of gold from America to Europe.

"'Yes, but,' people say, 'wait until trade is resumed between the United States and Europe, then surely "low-priced European goods" will flow over here in such enormous volume that they will liquidate all annual obligations to us in goods.' It is true that, ultimately, Europe must pay her obligations to us in goods, but it will take many years. Meanwhile she needs our tools, machinery, and raw materials for immediate reconstruction.

"At the present time European goods are not 'low-priced' (however little the money wages of European labor will buy). Prices in Europe since the war began have risen more than they have in the United States.

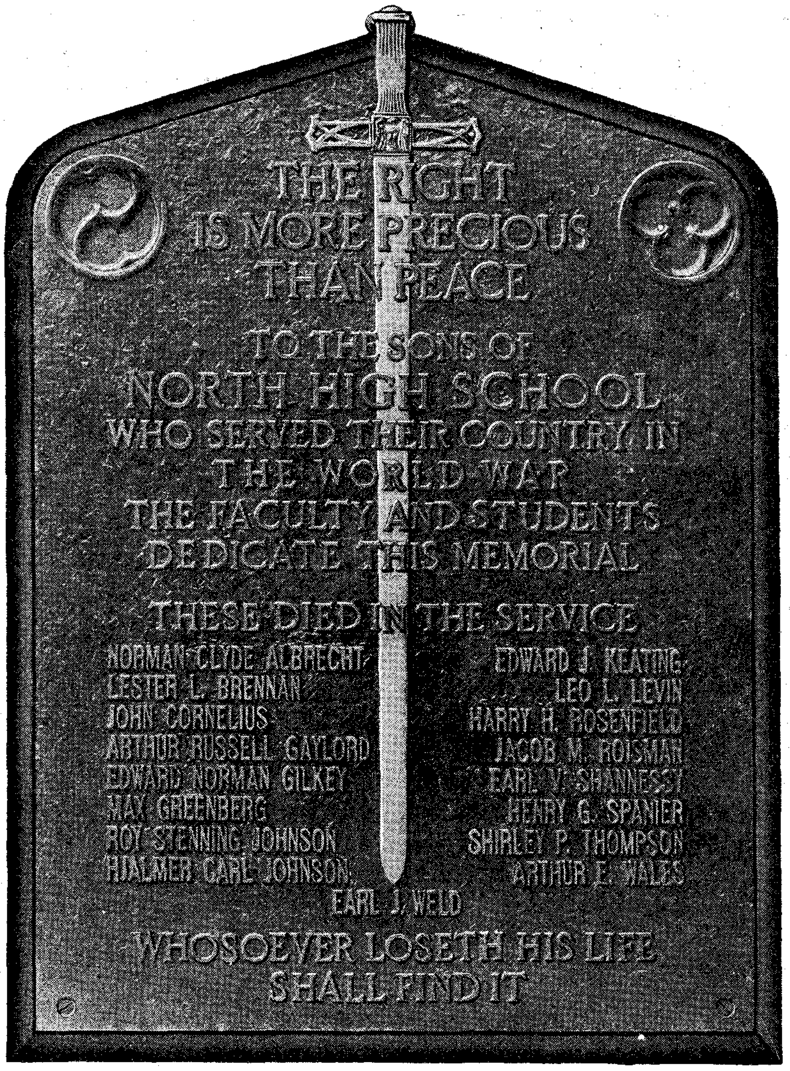
"3. Reduction of outstanding credit. The chief dependence of those who predict lower prices is on a reduction of the superstructure of credit resting upon our gold rather than on any reduction in the volume of this gold itself. They look for a contraction of paper money and of bank credit, a reduction in the volume of deposits subject to check, which circulate throughout the country.

"But the main cause for the present extension of bank-credit is the Liberty Loan. Subscribers for the loans have not paid their bonds in full. Many of them deposit the bonds with the banks as security for loans to be repaid later.

"The continuance of vast loan issues, connected with war and reconstruction throughout the world is a factor which will maintain the high price-level, temporarily at least.

"It is also worth keeping in mind that Liberty bonds and other Government securities held here do not wholly cease being a source of credit expansion when the individual subscribers have completed their payments on the bonds and really own them. These new bonds are unrivaled security for further borrowings from banks for commercial purposes, and they will continue to be so until the Government which issues them redeems them.

"The availability of the vast issues of



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war-bonds as bases for future credit expansion, coupled with the fact that our banking system has still many unused reefs, sure to be taken out later, when business wishes to spread more sail, is the chief reason why prices will keep up permanently; that is, for many years.

"In short, then, as stated in the second of the two generalizations concerning the effect of war on prices, the future course of prices will depend largely on the fiscal policy adopted, and that policy can scarcely be one of contraction.

"Looking into the still more remote future, there will be in Europe, particularly on the Continent, a vast increase in deposit banking. The need of the Governments there for funds during war-times hastened the introduction of deposit banking. Money went out of circulation into bank-vaults, and there became the basis for circulating credits. This means a new habit which will lead to a great currency expansion. Far-away countries, like India and China, are also learning to use deposit banking. It is as if a new source of gold-supply had been discovered. What has been discovered is a new way of using the gold-supply.

"The world, during the course of the war, has thus started, or has hastened, an equivalent of the price revolution of the sixteenth century."

FOUR LISTS OF STOCKS TO MEET VARIOUS NEEDS

The Odd Lot Review has recently printed four lists of well-known stocks, four stocks being named in each list, as adapted to the needs of four classes of purchasers. First is given a list for one whose money "is to be invested for safety and income rather than for possible price appreciation":

	Price	*Dividend*	*Yield*	*1918-1919 High-Low*	*Past Ten Years High-Low*
U. S. Steel pfd..	116	7	6.03	116—108	125—102
Am. Tobacco pfd	101	6	5.94	106— 92	113— 89
Atchison pfd....	101	6	5.94	104— 81	124— 75

The next is for an investor whose object is "to secure the highest possible yield consistent with a high degree of safety":

	Price	*Dividend*	*Yield*	*1918-1919 High-Low*	*Past Ten Years High-Low*
U. S. Rubber 1st pfd.	119	8	6.72	119—95	119—91
Great Northern pfd..	95	7	7.37	106—86	157—79
Amer. Tel. & Tel....	104	8	7.69	109—90	153—90
Southern Ry. pfd....	68	5	7.35	75—57	85—42

The third list is intended to meet conditions "where the object of the investment is to secure the greatest possible chance of price appreciation consistent with a fair degree of safety":

	Price	*Dividend*	*Yield*	*1918-1919 High-Low*	*Past Ten Years High-Low*
Union Pacific.......	134	10	7.46	138—109	204—101
Am. Smelting & Ref.	88	4	4.54	94— 62	123— 50
Amer. Sugar........	139	7	5.25	142— 98	142— 89
Willys-Overland.....	39	1	2.56	40— 15	81— 15

The final list is more speculative, being for conditions "where the chance of price appreciation is the main consideration and the buyer is willing to take a certain amount of risk":

	Price	*Dividend*	*Yield*	*1918-1919 High-Low*	*Past Ten Years High-Low*
Advance Rumeley.	52	..	..	54— 11	54— 7
Int. Nickel.......	33	..	..	35— 24	56— 24
North American...	58	5	8.62	61— 39	87— 39
U. S. Steel........	115	5	4.35	116— 86	136— 38

OUR KEROSENE EXPORTS NEARLY DOUBLED IN A YEAR

In April of this year, 93,181,947 gallons of illuminating-oil were exported from this country, compared with 50,347,085 gallons in April, 1918. Our exports of this product to the Orient were 32,000,000 gallons, an increase of 20,000,000 gallons, and to the neutral countries of Europe, principally Holland and Norway, 8,000,000 gallons, an increase of over 7,000,000 gallons. Exports of lubricating-oil increased from 16,000,000 gallons in April, 1918, to 30,000,000 gallons in April, 1919. A larg increase in exports of this product t Europe and South America partly accounts for the gain. Such are the figures as *The Wall Street Journal* recently presented them. The writer adds:

"Exports of gasoline show a decrease o 7,000,000 gallons in the April reports. They amounted to only 14,000,000 gallons in April, 1919, compared with 21,000,000 gallons in April, 1918. Fuel-oil exports showed a large decrease in April, 1918, being 46,000,000 gallons, compared with 98,000,000 gallons in April, 1918. Shipments of petroleum products to countrie of Europe that were neutral during the wa have increased considerably, exceptin gasoline. No shipments of gasoline wer made to these countries either in Ap 1919, or April, 1918. The following tab shows the exports of petroleum and its products from the United States in April, 1919, and April, 1918, in gallons:

Product	*Europe, Allied*	*Europe, Neutral*	*S. & Cent. America*	*Asia*
Crude oil:				
April, 1919..	....	....	10,142	....
April, 1918..	....	....	28,686	....
Fuel & gas oil:				
April, 1919..	16,668,706	6,967,541	6,150,091	....
April, 1918..	55,099,265	....	6,820,995	....
Illuminating-oil:				
April, 1919..	33,424,733	7,704,029	3,310,779	31,823,182
April, 1918..	28,466,356	30,622	3,006,929	11,555,95
Lubricating-oil:				
April, 1919..	18,863,422	2,787,840	1,389,713	615,1
April, 1918..	10,430,483	125,740	495,623	2,242,75
Gasoline:				
April, 1919..	5,346,068	....	679,685	....
April, 1918..	12,293,358	....	371,027	....

	Canada	*Australia and New Zealand*	*Africa*	*Other*
Crude oil:				
April, 1919..	11,550,379	....	....	112,0
April, 1918..	15,869,927	....	....	258,
Fuel & gas oil:				
April, 1919..	11,414,899	....	....	4,759,6
April, 1918..	28,341,787	....	....	8,180,7
Illuminating-oil:				
April, 1919..	309,611	1,460,810	2,575,101	12,573,7
April, 1918..	1,090,607	1,224,714	1,245,233	3,726,67
Lubricating-oil:				
April, 1919..	643,101	1,602,792	135,105	4,078,3
April, 1918..	569,589	1,202,058	374,923	743,065
Gasoline:				
April, 1919..	1,806,731	1,067,200	....	4,995,22
April, 1918..	3,334,560	1,105,210	....	3,757,1

"Total exports of the above products in April, 1919, compared with April, 1918 (figures in gallons), were:

	April, 1919	*April, 19*
Crude oil......................	11,672,578	16,157,
Fuel and gas oil................	45,960,912	98,442,
Illuminating-oil................	93,181,947	50,347,
Lubricating-oil.................	30,115,439	16,184,2
Gasoline........................	13,894,906	20,862,30
Total.......................	194,825,782	201,993,85

"The decrease in gasoline exports is du principally to the fact that the Allies hav large stocks on hand originally intende for war-uses, from which they are meetin present requirements."

SIR EDWARD HOLDEN

Most men interested in financial affa remember the visit to this country in 19 of a commission from Great Britain a France, seeking a large loan. That w long before we got into the war, and resulted in a loan of $500,000,000, called the Anglo-French Loan, and since familiar in lists of quotations for foreign bonds daily published in our newspapers. Perhaps the member of that commission who made the deepest impression on American banke was Sir Edward Holden, whose death in July somewhat startled all who remembered how vigorous a man he seemed, physically as well as mentally. Sir Edward Holden had built up a great bank in London. He was far-sighted and radical in his views, and had led British banking in its later-day development.

His expected successor as head of the London Joint City and Midland Bank was Sir Reginald McKenna, former Chancellor of the Exchequer. McKenna had succeeded Lloyd George as Chancellor during the course of the war, and had been elected director of the bank some months before Sir Edward died. Of Sir Edward's career, *The Wall Street Journal* had interesting things to say:

"His success in making the Joint City and Midland Bank the great institution it was, lay largely in the fact that he stood apart from the average type of British banker. He was democratic in his manner and readily appreciated the value of proper publicity. He was inclined to rather radical views which, however, were not too extreme to make him lose the benefit of his far-sightedness. He therefore blazed a way in British banking which has been the envy of his competitors. There was nothing brilliant about Holden's views or knowledge of banking, but he was an indefatigable worker, even up to the last. Banking was food and drink to him. He took a keen delight in preparing his annual reports to stockholders, which were eagerly read by the banking fraternity throughout the world.

"Perhaps no better illustration was afforded of Holden's personality and radical trait than when he opposed the findings of the Cunliffe Committee's report on British currency problems, issued toward the end of last year. He took the committee to account for not adopting methods in keeping with the times. He wanted the Bank Charter Act amended and proper issues of asset currency provided for. He had no patience with the committee for maintaining the dual department system of the Bank of England, and was against the concentration of all the gold-supply in the central institution. Years ago he advocated that the Joint stock should hold separate gold reserves. Even before the war he fought for this departure, and when he failed to gain the support of his brother bankers he boldly issued a report of his own bank showing a $40,000,000 gold reserve in his own vaults. Sir Edward Holden was nothing if not a great 'bull' on the United States and things American. He was a great admirer of our institutions and his circle of friends among American bankers was very large. His selection on the Anglo-French Commission had much to do with the success of that mission in 1915.

"The Joint City and Midland Bank is perhaps the most remarkable instance of a purely local and country concern being transformed into a large London bank with a world-wide reputation. Its rise to greatness was, in a way, the result of a long series of absorptions and amalgamations. The bank was first established in 1836 as the Birmingham and Midland Bank with a paid-up capital of $250,000. In its early days the progress in the matter of branches was comparatively slow, but from 1885 onward its extension was more rapid. In 1888 fourteen branches were in operation, a year later the number was twenty-eight, mostly due to the absorption of another banking institution. In 1890 three further banks were taken over, and the number of officers increased to forty-five.

"Its first great step forward was in 1891, when it absorbed the Central Bank of London and thus became a recognized force in the London banking world. Since then the number of branches opened has steadily increased. Amalgamations with other banks have also been remarkable. The policy of Holden's management was to keep abreast of the times by extending the bank's sphere into places which promised a profitable field. That policy was kept well to the fore, so much so, in fact, that the number of its branches is now close to 1,500."

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articles of food than was necessary in 1913. Figures recently made public by the Bureau of Labor Statistics of the United States Department of Labor deal with twenty-five representative American cities. The articles upon which the costs are based are: sirloin steak, round steak, rib roast, chuck roast, plate boiling beef, pork chops, bacon, ham, hens, fresh milk, butter, cheese, lard, eggs, bread, flour, corn-meal, rice, potatoes, sugar, tea, and coffee. Here is the showing as summarized in a special dispatch to the New York *Times:*

City	*Average for Year 1913*	*Average for Year 1918*	*June, 1919*	*1918 —Increase— Over 1913*	*1919 Over 1913*
Boston	$392.65	$645.62	$693.16	.64	.77
New Haven	381.46	654.15	686.78	.71	.80
Charleston, S. C.	360.32	600.21	675.65	.67	.88
Washington	348.66	620.93	670.65	.78	.92
Birmingham	356.04	594.84	669.32	.67	.88
Richmond	345.19	598.40	666.59	.73	.95
New York	359.48	601.99	662.77	.67	.84
Atlanta	354.69	600.71	660.39	.69	.86
Philadelphia	356.80	614.08	659.09	.72	.85
Pittsburg	354.74	606.23	654.87	.71	.85
Dallas	357.62	586.40	652.73	.64	.83
Newark	368.77	618.26	652.53	.68	.77
Baltimore	330.01	601.54	641.59	.82	.94
Los Angeles	370.71	571.00	630.99	.54	.70
Cleveland	343.68	571.84	628.85	.66	.83
Seattle	351.34	576.07	627.24	.64	.79
New Orleans	340.66	559.27	624.19	.64	.83
Detroit	324.29	563.24	623.35	.74	.92
San Francisco	350.97	568.67	623.25	.62	.78
Buffalo	321.72	570.81	611.36	.77	.90
Cincinnati	327.04	546.87	608.40	.67	.86
Kansas City	330.70	555.44	607.49	.68	.84
St. Louis	316.82	549.30	595.46	.73	.88
Chicago	327.92	544.74	582.02	.66	.77
Minneapolis	311.37	509.73	577.71	.64	.86

Sandy Was Smart.—The kirk was in urgent need of repair, and Sandy McNab, a very popular member, had been invited to collect subscriptions for the purpose.

One day the minister met Sandy walking irresolutely along the road. The good man at once guessed the cause.

"Sandy," he said, earnestly, "I'm sorry to see ye in this state."

"Ah, weel, it's for the good o' the cause," replied the delinquent, happily. "Ye see, meenister, it's a' through these subscriptions. I've been down the glen collectin' fun's, an' at every house they made me tae a wee drappie."

"Every house! But—but, surely Sandy there are some of the kirk members who are teetotalers?"

"Ay, there are; but I wrote tae those!"
—*Pittsburg Sun.*

How Far It Went.—Secretary of State Lansing was bewailing the commercialism of a certain class of Englishmen. He told the following story to illustrate his point:

"Sir Robert had come to America and was the house guest of a wealthy family whose most-prized gem was a daughter named Agnes. The Englishman was viewing the estate with the girl's father and waxed enthusiastic.

"'And does it go as far as that strip of woods?' he babbled.

"'It does,' grunted the unsympathetic parent.

"'Does it go way across that meadow?'

"'It does.'

"'Does it go to the river, way over there?'

"'Yep. But remember one thing—it doesn't go with Aggie!'"—*Los Angeles Times.*

Did His Best.—VILLAGE CONSTABLE (to villager who has been knocked down by passing motor-cyclist)—"You didn't see the number, but could you swear to the man?"

VILLAGER—"I did, but I don't think 'e 'eard me."—*Galveston News.*

THE SPICE OF LIFE

The Memory Lingered.—"You don't call me a 'cutie' any more."

"No, girlie, that word is too reminiscent of life in the trenches."—*Manchester Evening Gazette.*

The Personal Touch.—A newspaper out West refused to publish the Ten Commandments for fear its readers would think them too personal and stop the paper.—*Havensville Review.*

Raised, But Ready.—As we understand it, the blockade around Germany has been raised, but is still suspended near the ceiling, and the pulleys are oiled the first thing each morning.—*Kansas City Star.*

Not Enough.—"Swept by saline breezes and washed by the waves of the sea. That's our town."

"Any other street-cleaning facilities?" inquired the old grouch.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Helpful Suggestion.—"You must have said something dreadful to Mr. Bestseller."

"I merely suggested that he hire the fellow who got up his advertisements to write his books for him."—*Browning's Magazine.*

A Distinction.—"Any fishing around here?"

"Some," answered the barefoot boy.

"What do you catch?"

"You said 'fishin',' not 'ketchin'.'"—*Washington Star.*

A Run for His Money.—CLIENT (after confession)—"Do you think you will be able to keep me out of jail?"

LAWYER—"I may not be able to do that, but I can make the State spend a lot of money in putting you there."—*Boston Transcript.*

Planning a Profiteer's Home.—ARCHITECT—"Have you any suggestion for decorating the study, Mr. Quickrich?"

MR. QUICKRICH (war-profiteer)—"Only that it must be brown. Great thinkers, I believe, are generally found in a brown study."—*Boston Globe.*

A Wilful Sticker.—"Of course, you would never think of deserting your party?"

"Never!" said Senator Sorghum. "On the contrary, it sometimes takes quick work on my part to keep my party from deserting me."—*Washington Star.*

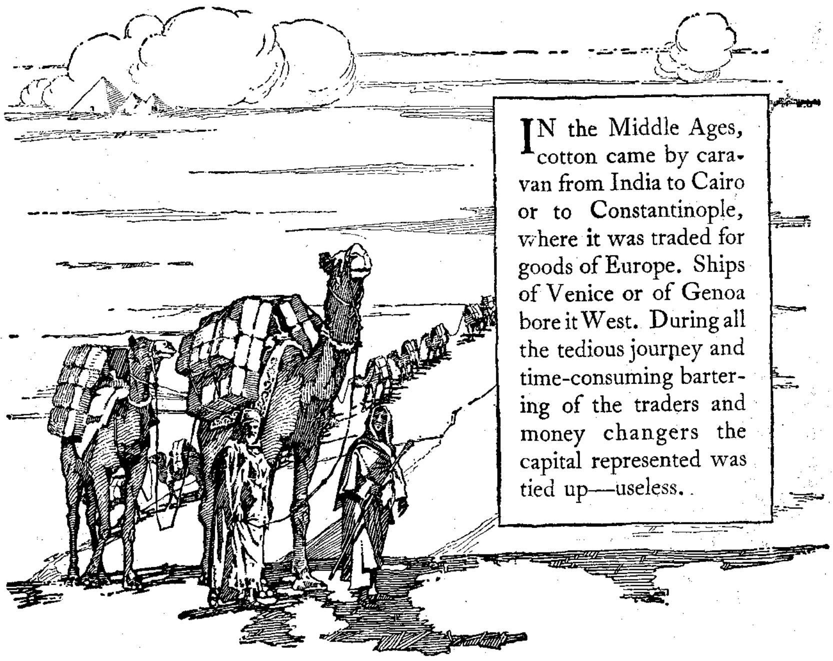
Wash-day on the Deep.—On her first trip to Nantasket, little Bess remarked as she looked over the side of the steamer: "Mama, they put too much bluing in this water."

Which reminds us of another tot who exclaimed on seeing the wake of a steamer: "Oh, look, mother, the boat is losing all its soap."—*Boston Transcript.*

His Qualifications.—An American girl once withered the former Crown Prince. She met him in Berlin before the war. He was making his usual bid for a pretty girl's favor.

"I suppose it is difficult for you as an American to realize," said the Prince, "that I can trace my ancestry back twenty-seven generations."

"Is that so?" said the girl. "What else can you do?"—*Paterson Press Guardian.*



IN the Middle Ages, cotton came by caravan from India to Cairo or to Constantinople, where it was traded for goods of Europe. Ships of Venice or of Genoa bore it West. During all the tedious journey and time-consuming bartering of the traders and money changers the capital represented was tied up—useless.

Modern Commercial Banking

THE commodities of modern commerce are carried, not over shifting trails and on crude, uncertain vessels, but over highways of steel and on great ships regularly plying the ocean lanes.

The complex organization which exists to bring the raw material to the manufacturer, and the finished product to the user, depends, for its proper functioning, upon the assistance supplied by modern commercial banking.

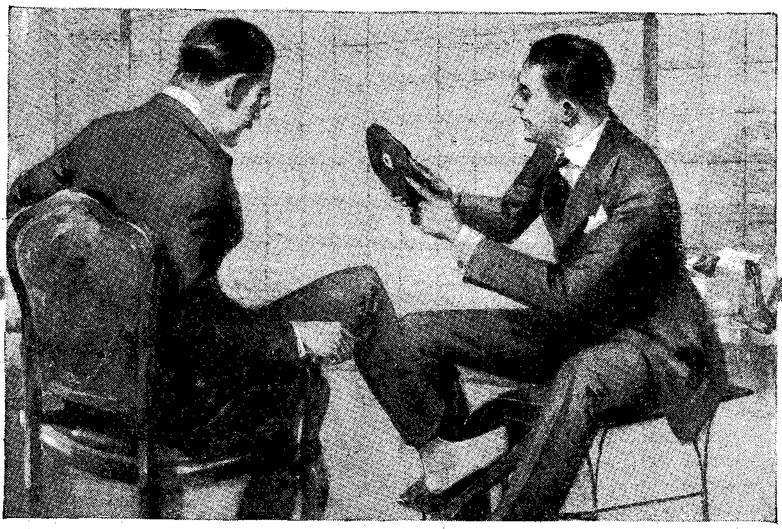
For example, at no time in the progress from seed to cloth does cotton represent idle capital. The grower may be financed through his local bank; the buyer and the mill may secure capital to carry on their operations; and the finished cloth may be a basis for credit whether it be sold in New York, Rio, or Shanghai

Modern commercial banking multiplies productive capacity through the proper provision of credit. Its wise use lies at the foundation of commercial and industrial prosperity. Every service of commercial banking is available through this Company.

Guaranty Trust Company of New York

New York London Liverpool Paris Brussels

Capital and Surplus - - - $50,000,000
Resources more than - - $800,000,000



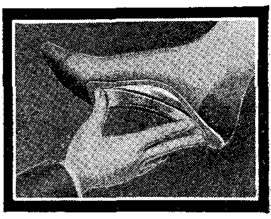
"Your Shoe Trouble is Caused by Your Foot Trouble"

"The condition of customers' shoes, to the trained Practipedist, reveals some interesting facts. This particular shoe indicates that the arch across the ball of your foot is depressed or has broken down, causing undue pressure in this particular spot. Undoubtedly you have hard, burning callouses on the soles of your feet, soft corns between the toes and pains and cramps in this region.

"When the longitudinal arch of the foot is weak or has fallen (flat foot) the shank of the shoe will break down and, frequently, tear away from the uppers. A bunion toe quickly distorts and forces a shoe out of shape. Crooked, run-over heels is another prevalent shoe trouble caused by foot weakness, while excessive perspiration will rot the leather. In fact, most shoe trouble can be traced directly to some form of foot trouble."

The solution of your shoe and foot trouble is through the use of

Pain or cramps here? Dr. Scholl's Anterior Metatarsal Arch Support brings quick relief. $2.50 to $5.00 pair.



Dr. Scholl's Foot-Eazer—"Eases the feet." Relieves tired, aching feet, weak arches, cramped toes, etc. $3.00 pair.

Dr Scholl's
Foot Comfort Appliances

and Remedies—they give immediate relief and correct the underlying cause. There is a specially designed Dr. Scholl Corrective for such foot troubles as weak and broken down arches, bunions, crooked, run-over heels, weak ankles, cramped toes, corns, callouses, etc. These scientifically constructed appliances are orthopedically correct, light in weight, resilient, can be comfortably worn in any shoe and relieve all strain and unnatural pressure.

Foot Expert to Serve You

Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances are sold by and skillfully fitted at all leading Shoe and Dept. Stores where you will find men specially trained in Practipedics—the science of giving foot comfort.

Write for Free Booklet

"The Feet and Their Care," by Dr. Wm. M. Scholl, recognized foot authority, mailed free upon request.

The Scholl Mfg. Co.
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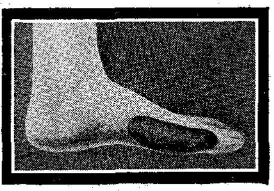
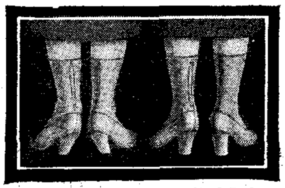
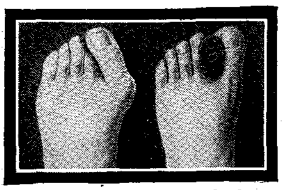
New York Toronto London



Dr. Scholl's Bunion Reducer. Instant relief to bunions and enlarged joints. Relieves shoe pressure. 50c each.



Dr. Scholl's Walk-Strate Heel Pads prevent run-over heels. Correct faulty walking. Save repair bills. 35c pair.



Dr. Scholl's Toe-Flex corrects bunions by straightening the crooked toe. Very comfortable. Three sizes: 50c each.

"WATCH YOUR FEET"

High Living

Baby Gertrude found some coal.
She nibbled it with great delight
Till pa said: "Gertrude, pray control
Your expensive appetite."
—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

Try This Recipe.—"To give the face a good color," says an exchange, "get a pot of rouge and a rabbit's foot. Bury them two miles from home and walk out and back once a day to see if they are still there."—*Boston Transcript.*

How It Struck Her.—"So this is the first time you've ever seen the ocean," said her escort.

"Yes; the very first time."

"And what do you think of it?"

"Ah!" she sighed in ecstasy, "it smells just like oysters."—*Boston Transcript.*

The Water Was There.—"Look here," said the new tenant, "you advertised this place as being near the water. I've looked in every direction and I don't see any water."

"You haven't looked in the cellar yet," the agent told him.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Doughty Fisherman.—"I suppose the big fish got away," sneered the indolent acquaintance.

"Of course," rejoined the true fisherman. "They have learned to know me. Any full-grown fish around here hides as soon as I step into a boat."—*Washington Star.*

The Latest Attachment.—"Briggs is always seeking new attachments for his motor-car."

"He has one now that will hold him for a while."

"What kind is it?"

"One furnished by the sheriff."—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

To Save Trouble.—We strongly advocate a plan whereby young ladies attending church in the evening can register their names in the church vestibules, so that young men who are in the habit of lingering around the church door can see at once whether or not their best girl is present, and thus set a troubled brain at rest.—*The Clifton Hill Rustler.*

Miles High.—They are mighty proud of their one sky-scraper up in Seattle.

It is a long, skinny building that stands on one leg like a stork and blinks down disdainfully from its thousand windows on ordinary fifteen-story shacks.

A San Francisco man recently in that city was incautious enough to express surprize.

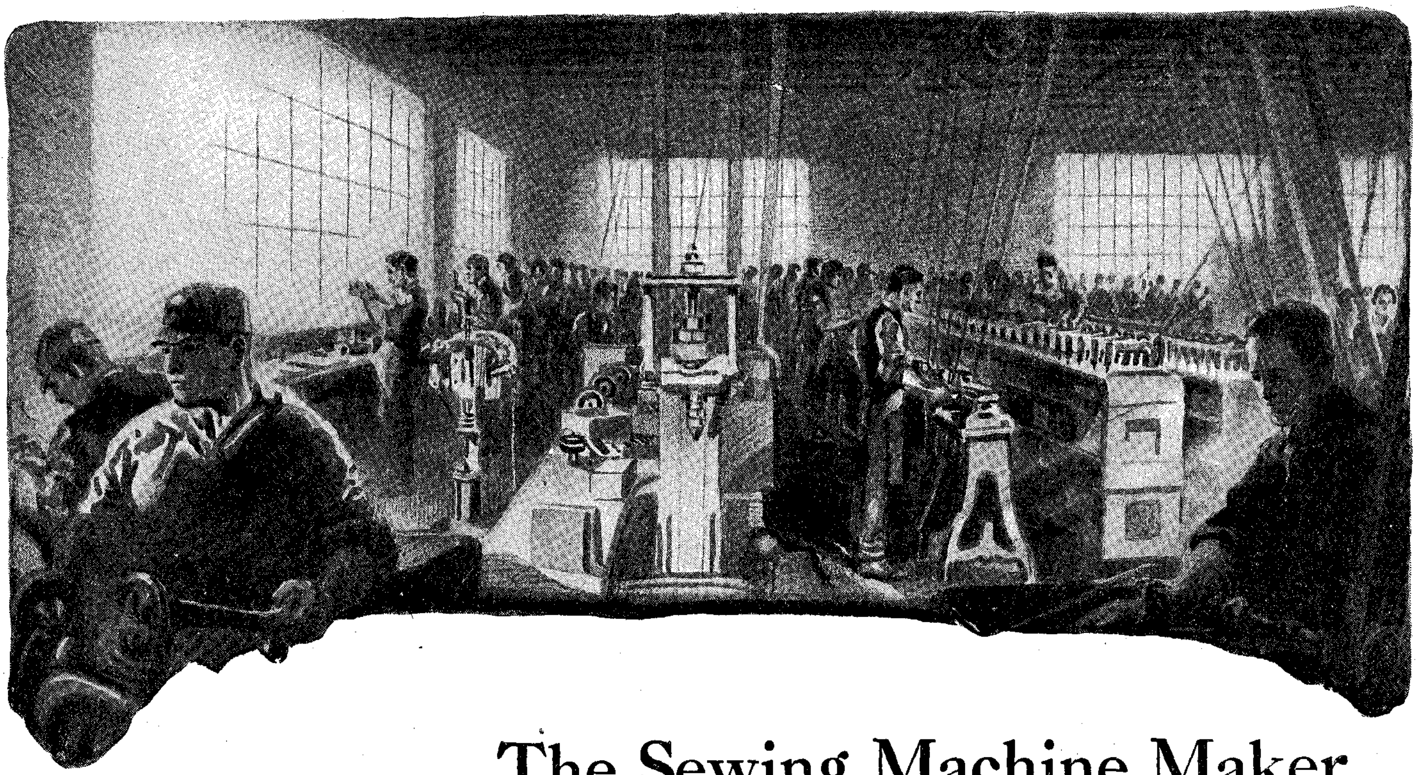
"What are those posts sticking out all the way up?" he asked a Seattleite.

"Those are mile-posts," said the Seattle man.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

"Getting" His Audience.—An evangelist who was conducting nightly services announced that on the following evening he would speak on the subject of "Liars." He advised his hearers to read in advance the seventeenth chapter of Mark.

The next night he arose and said: "I am going to preach on 'Liars' to-night and I would like to know how many read the chapter I suggested." A hundred hands were upraised.

"Now," he said, "you are the very persons I want to talk to—there isn't any seventeenth chapter of Mark."—*Boston Transcript.*



The Sewing Machine Maker Who Made His Own Tools

MANY manufacturers make their own screw-cutting tools—and believe they are saving money.

One of the largest sewing machine makers was among this number. Not until the problem of rising costs confronted him did he make a real investigation.

Then he sent for a GTD engineer.

The GTD man said, "Your machines can be assembled more quickly—and more cheaply—if the threaded parts are made better and more accurately."

To prove it, the GTD laboratories cut threads with Greenfield taps and dies and photographed them. Then they cut the same size threads with tools made by the manufacturer and photographed those.

The pictures at the bottom of this page tell the story. They convinced the manufacturer that he could not only *buy* better screw-cutting tools than he could *make*, and buy them cheaper, but that he could save thousands of dollars formerly lost through assembling difficulties caused by imperfect threads.

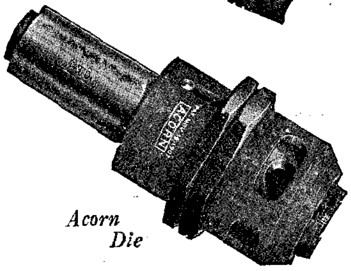
The Greenfield Tap & Die Corporation invites every manufacturer who is making his own taps and dies to try this experiment.

Send to Greenfield a thread cut by your own tools and let it be *micro-shadographed* by our special high-powered projection cameras.

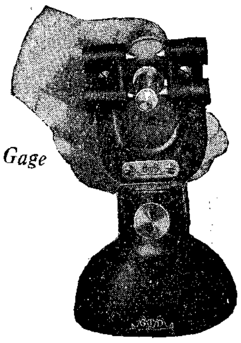
In nine cases out of ten the thread will be ragged and crude compared with the threads which GTD taps and dies produce.

This offer is a part of our service which enables manufacturers of machines, motors, implements and appliances, to make use of our 46 years of screw-cutting experience. The suggestions of our men may save you time, money and materials now being wasted.

Gun Tap



Acorn Die



Snap Gage

Our booklet "Tools and Dividends" suggests ten questions every executive, plant superintendent or purchasing agent ought to ask. Your copy is ready for mailing.

GTD

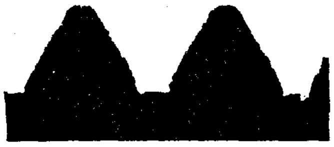


Fig. 1—Projection photos revealed these imperfections in a screw thread. This screw was cut by tools made by a sewing machine maker for his own use, and supposed to be perfect.

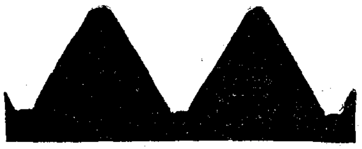


Fig. 2—This screw was cut by a GTD tool. Its clean threads, when highly magnified, showed entire freedom from imperfections ensuring an accurate easy fit in the parts of the machine.

GREENFIELD
TAP & DIE CORPORATION
Greenfield, Massachusetts, U.S.A.
World's Largest Manufacturers of Screw Cutting Tools

BASLINE AUTOWLINE

Becomes a Skid-Chain

Don't worry if caught without chains on a slippery, muddy road. Just wind your BASLINE AUTOWLINE 'round a rear tire. Then you won't skid. Made of famous Yellow Strand Wire Rope, it's the "Little Steel Rope with the Big Pull". Patented Snaffle Hooks attach instantly, securely. At dealers, $5.80 east of Rockies.

POWERSTEEL AUTOWLOCK, also of Yellow Strand Rope, safeguards car and spare tire against thievery. Has non-pickable spring lock. At dealers, $2.35 east of Rockies.

POWERSTEEL TRUCKLINE is another necessity—for heavy towing. Retails, east of Rockies, at $11.30 with *plain hooks;* $12.75 with Snaffle Hooks.

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SAINT LOUIS NEW YORK

Manufacturers of Celebrated Yellow Strand Wire Rope--Used in hundreds of Mines

BASLINE AUTOWLINE

AT BEST STANDS

Exclusive Havana Cigar
MADE IN BOND
U.S. GUARANTEE
—READ THE WHITE STAMP ON EACH BOX—
"CUESTA-REY"
TAMPA — SINCE 1884 — HAVANA

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COFFEE
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FAUST
CHILE
POWDER

FAUST INSTANT COFFEE & TEA

For the most delicious cup of coffee or tea, merely put soluble powder in cup, add hot water and serve. Made in a second—No Waste—No Grounds or Leaves—No Boiling or Cooking—No Pots to clean.

Send dealer's name and 45c. (foreign 55c.) for coffee or tea. Dealers supplied direct or by any jobber. Jobbers—Write Us.

Until recently all Faust Instant Coffee (known "over there" as U. S Trench Coffee) was being shipped to our soldiers.

Victory now enables us to again supply the public.

FAUST CHILE POWDER

IS A "DIFFERENT" SEASONING.

You use it instead of pepper, spices, etc. It's a combination of all of them, except salt. For salad dressings, meats, gravies, stews, soups, there's nothing quite so good. Sold by most dealers in 15c., 25c. and 1-lb. cans. If your dealer hasn't it, send 20c. for 2-oz. can and Recipe Pamphlet prepared by Henry Dietz, famous chef of historic Faust Cafe and Bevo Mill.

Dealers—Ask Your Jobber. Jobbers—Write Us.

C. F. BLANKE TEA & COFFEE CO., Dept. 4, Saint Louis, Mo.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"C. M.," Bridgewater, Mass.—"(1) Which of the following is correct? (*a*) 'We arrived *safe*'; (*b*) 'We arrived *safely*.' (2) Is there any authority at all for the spelling *alright?*"

(1) Dr. James C. Fernald in his "English Grammar Simplified" says:—"Whether to use at the close of a sentence a predicate adjective or an adverb, is often a perplexing question.

"Which of the following constructions shall we use?

They escaped *safe* to land:
They escaped *safely* to land.

"The answer is, that either is right, according to our point of view. If we think of the *condition of the people* who escaped, just as if we said, 'They were *safe*,' we should say, 'They escaped *safe* to land.'

"But if we are thinking of the *manner of the escape*—without accident or loss of life—we should say, 'They escaped *safely* to land.'

"With such words as *look, smell, taste,* etc., we need to note carefully whether the reference is to the subject or to the verb.

"If the reference is to *a quality of the subject,* use the adjective; as, That hat looks *pretty;* The flower smells *sweet;* This fruit tastes *good;* I feel *hot;* You look *sad.*

"But if the reference is to *the manner of the action,* use the adverb; as, He looked *closely* at the signature; He smelt *suspiciously* the odor of the medicine." Therefore, either *safe* or *safely* is correct, depending upon your point of view. (2) Usage has decided that *all right* is the correct form, not *alright.*

"M. S.," New Philadelphia, Ohio.—"What is the correct pronunciation of the word *khaki?*"

The word *khaki* is correctly pronounced *ka'ki*—*a* as in *art, i* as in *police.*

"C. G. S.," Bonaparte, Iowa.—"(1) Does the Chinese calendar date back further than the Jewish calendar, four thousand and four years before Christ, and if so, how far? (2) When was the plural marriage law changed to the single marriage law in the Jewish religion?"

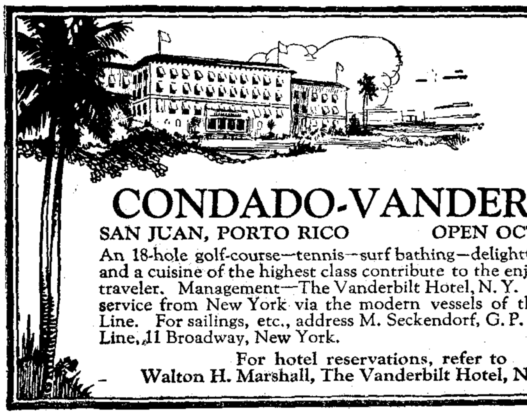
(1) The Jewish Calendar is based on the Babylonian calendar, which dates from 2300 B.C., and the Chinese calendar dates from 2357 B.C., but a new method of computing the time was adopted in the Jewish calendar in the fifteenth century. (2) Monogamy was introduced among the Jews in the eleventh century by Rabbi Gershon.

"F. S.," Walla Walla, Wash.—"(1) Is there such a word as *loveless?* What is its meaning? (2) What is the pronunciation of the words *illustrate* and *superfluous?*"

(1) The word *loveless* means: "1. Having no love; unloving; as, a loveless heart. 2. Incapable of inspiring love; unlovable; as, a loveless character." (2) The words *illustrate* and *superfluous* are pronounced: (*a*) *i-lus'tret* or *il'us-tret*—*i* as in *pin, u* as in *but,* and *e* as in *prey;* (*b*) *siu-pur'flu-us*—*iu* as *eu* in *feud, u* as in *burn, u* as in *rule* and *u* as in *but.* See Vizetelly's "A Desk-Book of 25,000 Words Frequently Mispronounced" for further data on *illustrate* and its derivatives *illustrated, illustrative,* etc.

Classified Columns

TRAVEL



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